WHY IS MOORE POISON?

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NOVEMBER
1952

The RING

World's Most Ignored Boxer, Archie Moore

See Page 3

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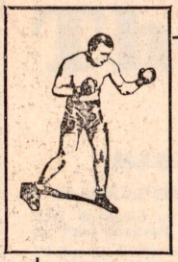

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

THE December Issue of THE RING will cover the Jersey Joe Walcott-Rocky Marciano heavyweight title contest from every angle. The issue will carry the ringside report of the fight, by Nat Fleischer.

Jersey Jones completes his narration of Australian boxing and the disappointments and anguish that have been the lot of those Down Under who have striven for world titles. With the death of Dave Sands, Australia's most recent hope for world conquest in the ring has been abruptly blasted.

How many championship fights can you remember that have ended in draw decisions? Not many? Well there have been more than you think. But the day of such happenings is fast drawing to a close. Recent championship battles have held the clause that they may not end in a draw; interesting? Nat Loubet will give you the lowdown of that topic in the next issue.

In honor of the Cuban Independence Day, on October 8, Havana will play host to a championship battle that will have as participants Kid Gavilan and Billy Graham, with the welterweight crown held by Gavilan the prize that will go to the winner. They have met on three previous occasions with Gavilan winning two out of three.

Nat Fleischer has been invited by the Cuban Government to act in the capacity of Judge. Upon his return he will bring to THE RING readers the complete story of the fight as well as the color that surrounds the holiday fiesta in Cuba.

At Johannesburg, South Africa, Vic Towee!, bantamweight champ of the world, fights Jimmy Carruthers in defense of his crown. Once again THE RING will bring you a ringside report by our South African correspondent.

In addition the December RING will bring you latest TV news by Johnny Salak, wrestling news, and the usual fine articles by Dan Daniels, Al Buck, Barney Nagler, Jesse Abramson, Wilbur Wood, Ted Carroll and other RING star writers.

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why is MOORE poison?

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WHY is Archie Moore rated "poison" by Joey Maxim, light-heavyweight champion, and Jack Kearns, his manager?

Why is Archie Moore being kicked around, with the passive attitude of commissions all over the country, and the NBA, as well, assisting in that unjust deal?

Why has this accomplished boxer, without a blemish on his record for integrity and earnestness, never been able to get his merited chance?

These questions stand out now. They have been salient for years. But nothing is being done to answer them in a just way.

Moore continues to go around the U.S.A. fighting for ham and eggs, while inferior boxers get the lucrative matches, and Maxim holds the title in a division in which Moore appears to be the most accomplished fighter.

The conclusion about Maxim is forced by his "intrepid" showing against Ray Robinson.

Since last July, Charley Johnston, Moore's manager, has had a $2,500 forfeit, binding his challenge of Maxim, with the New York Commission.

But Moore is no closer to a fight for the title than he was years ago.

Why do they keep shoving Archie aside, what makes him a combination of arsenic and curare?

"Take that Harry Matthews fight with Rocky Marciano," Johnston said to me recently.

"Moore could stop Matthews twice in ten rounds. But it was Matthews, a blown up light-heavy, who got the match with Rocky, and it was Matthews, stopped in two rounds, who collected $51,000 for the five minutes.

"Moore is forced to campaign from coast to coast, and when things get slack here, to go down to South America and where not, in order to clear $12,000 a year.

"No, that is not an error. I really did say $12,000 a year."

"MOORE makes his home in San Diego, Cal., where he operates a restaurant called the Chicken Coop. Specializes in Southern fried chicken, and if you think you have eaten Southern fried chicken, stop in at the Coop and discover that you hadn't, up to that time," Charley went on.

ARCHIE MOORE

Johnston sat back, and kept shaking his head. "Imagine a fighter of Moore's class, campaigning year after year, the No. 2 light-heavyweight in the RING MAGAZINE ratings one month after another, year after year, and still forced to accept $12,000 a year for all his trouble, for all his wandering, for all his training and all his fighting!

"There is something wrong in this picture, and I hope I can right it. I have hollered, I have written letters, I have begged promoters and cajoled matchmakers, I even went to Montreal to present Moore's case before the N.B.A. officials but got nowhere.

"The situation reminds me of the old days, when great fighters like Joe Jeannette, Sam Langford, Battling Jim Johnson, Harry Wills and Sam McVey could not get shots at the heavyweight championship, because they were 'too good,' and because, as promoters kept harping, they allegedly could not draw against a white titleholder, and supposedly

could draw less against a Negro champion.

"It reminds me, too, of Peter Jackson, one of the greatest Negro fighters of all time, being confronted with John L. Sullivan's color line.

"It is reminiscent of the failure of Harry Wills to get himself a fight with Jack Dempsey, while Gene Tunney got the shot, and the title."

"MIND, in Moore's case, I am not reviving the old color issue. There is no such thing in boxing today. The Negro has established his place and achieved his rights, with his fists, and with a gradual change in the psychology of the American fight fan," Johnston vehemed.

"It is merely this—Moore is too good. That is not merely the opinion of his manager, who might be suspected of being prejudiced, It is the verdict of all unbiased critics from Boston to San Diego.

"Moore goes trouping for chicken feed, and all the while there is a great yammer about how terrible it is that Maxim will not go to London and fight Randy Turpin.

"Why should Maxim go to London when has has a previous engagement, set up by public opinion, right here in the USA, to fight Moore?

"There is a terrific todo because there has been no return match between Maxim and Robinson. Well, Moore should have had the shot that went to Ray.

"Now there is no call for another Robinson-Maxim fight, because Moore deserves consideration ahead of Ray and Randy, and any other fighter you may mention.

"Not only that. Moore will take on Rocky Marciano, Jersey Joe Walcott, and Ezzard Charles, all within a period of six months.

"Torrid conversation? Yes, and then again, no. You see, I have seen Moore in action so often. Honest, he's a great fighter. Long ago, they called Archie the Master Technician. He is so much more that in 1952."

"MOORE never makes a random move. He studies his opponents carefully," his manager revealed.

"Moore is 36 years old. He was born in St. Louis in 1916, and has been throwing leather for 20 years. Not once in his entire career was Archie had a year in which he did not make fistic progress. As for record book progress—well, he's Big Poison.

"Last July, Moore sent this letter to Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission:

"Dear Mr. Christenberry: I am sure you have been made aware, through a variety of sources, of my attempts during the past five years to fight for the light heavyweight championship.

"Because this matter has grown beyond the scope of my personal acquaintances and followers, and is now a matter of public discussion in the press and elsewhere, I feel that the time has come for me to indicate to you directly my feeling that I deserve to be considered the foremost challenger in this division.

"I understand that there are circumstances which often delay arrangements for logical contenders having the opportunity to meet the champion in any division.

"However, it becomes increasingly difficult for me to understand why the Commission has not taken some action in regard to my challenge of Joey Maxim for the title.

"Similar questions are arising in the public's mind, too. So indicates the mail I have been receiving from all over the world, which questions the purpose of a Commission that takes no steps to correct an obvious inequity within its sphere.

"My interest must be considered in some part selfish. Of course, fighting is the only career I know. I have endeavored to follow this career with honesty and sincerity.

"Nevertheless, it seems apparent that my future now is tied in with a wider matter. Public judgment of the integrity of boxing commissions now becomes a part of the picture.

"It is my hope that you will consider my request that you take some action on the light-heavyweight champion's choice of opponents.

"Not only will such action influence my future in the ring, but it will, as well, clarify the public's thinking in regard to the legitimate activities and purposes of the Commission. Sincerely Yours, Archie L. Moore."

JOHNSTON took a breather after having delivered himself of these pungent sentences.

"Mr. Christenberry came right back with this letter which read as follows:

"Dear Archie Moore: The Commission is in receipt of your letter of July 11 in which you express dissatisfaction with your inability to obtain a match for with Joey Maxim for the light-heavyweight championship of the world.

"It is needless for me to say that I am in sympathy with your aspirations, and therefore am at a loss to understand your failure to accompany your letter with the required forfeit check in the amount of $2,500, and payable to the New York State Athletic Commission, in order to make your challenge official.

"The Commission is definitely concerned with maintaining the integrity of boxing, and believing that you are serious in your expressions, we look forward to early receipt of your formal challenge and check. Sincerely, Robert K. Christenberry."

Johnston looked out the window for a spell, and shook his head.

"I sent the check to the Commission," Charley continued. "But that's all that has happened. I really believe Christenberry is with us."

"What makes Moore so great? Well, to begin with, he is a fine two-handed puncher. And with that punch, he has consummate skill. Is that the word, consummate? Okey.

"He is the killjoy, the spoiler. Let a boxer of his pounds, or heavier, stick his nose above the rest of the field, and Moore comes in and clears him out of the field. But, as for getting a big fight himself—Big Poison.

"I call Archie the Gypsy. You know how most of the fighters are. You tell Joe Dokes that he fights Joe Smokes in Los Angeles on December 1, and Dokes arrives in L. A. 48 hours before the argument and holes in at some hotel.

"Moore moves into the town just as soon as the match is made. He shows himself. He helps in the publicity.

"Sometimes, if he runs into a string of matches in one city, he will move in and stay there. He developed Toledo into a $20,000 town, from a $2,000 stop."

"MOORE has had 128 professional fights, and has won 56 by knockouts," Charley said. "He has a great left hook. His K.O. punch may be that left, it may be his solid right. He can land a jarring punch with a straight left, as well.

"Honest, it's pathetic. I mean the way that guy accepts the snubs of Fate and promoters, and goes through life smiling.

"I have had him since 1944. He started out with Larry Atkins, of Cleveland, and for a while, Bill Duffy had him.

"He was a 165 pounder when my late brother Jimmy and I began to handle Archie.

"You will find only one unavenged defeat in Archie's record. Len Morrow once stopped Moore with a punch out of a break. Archie knocked him out in a return fight. Moore owes one to Charles.

"Moore got his high rating among the light-heavies with a surprise K.O. of Lloyd Marshall. Then he stopped Billy Smith and Bob Satterfield. He has beaten Harold Johnson twice. In December 1951, Johnson decisioned Archie in Milwaukee, but on January 29, 1952, Moore won from Johnson in Toledo.

"Moore's 1952 record included a February victory over Jimmy Slade in St. Louis, a six round K.O. of Bob Dunlap in San Francisco in May, and a June 26 ten round decision over Clarence Henry in Baltimore.

"On July 25, Moore stopped Clint Bacon in four rounds in Denver.

"And so Archie goes, from town to town, picking up a bit here and a bit there, gaining more and more adherents, but still Big Poison, still hollering for his chance."

MOORE first gained worldwide prominence on a visit to Australia in 1939.

Moore had started his career in St. Louis, but finding the pickings there lean, had shifted to Indianapolis. Then he returned to St. Louis, and ultimately moved to Cleveland, where Atkins became his mentor.

Cleveland was a bust, too, for Archie, so he continued

(*Continued on page* 47)

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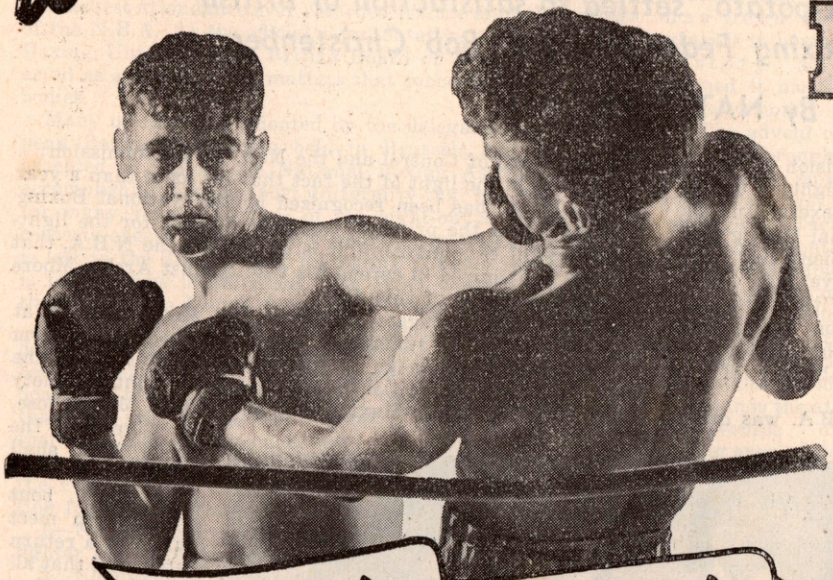

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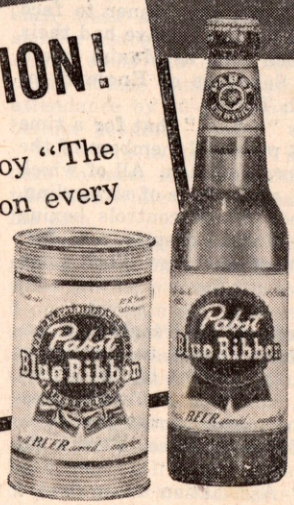

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N.B.A. STRESSES AMITY

National Convention in Montreal holds out hopes for an affiliation with New York for a world organization—The Kearns-Maxim "hot potato" settled to satisfaction of British Board, European Boxing Federation and Bob Christenberry

By NAT FLEISCHER

INTERNATIONAL amity, a curb on television of boxing bouts, a tighter grip on managers and fighters to prevent what was termed "the slavery of boxers" and the national aid of small clubs by the International Boxing Club formed the theme in the four days discussions that were carried on at the thirty-third annual convention of the National Boxing Association in Montreal. With representatives from almost every state in the Union and several foreign countries, this year's Congress was by far the best and accomplished more than any in the history of the organization.

For the first time in its long life, the N.B.A. was called upon to settle a grave international problem, and by its decision, it set a precedent that should bring closer affiliation among the ruling boxing bodies of the world. A "hot potato" in the form of the Jack Kearns-Joey Maxim suspension by the New York Boxing Commission, the British Boxing Board of Control and the European Boxing Union was thrust into the hands of the delegates and were it not for a statement published in the press and submitted to the convention, to the effect that Bob Christenberry had announced in New York that he would immediately lift the suspensions if Kearns would agree to have Maxim sign to defend his title against Archie Moore, the winner to face Turpin, Jack and Joey would most assuredly have had their licenses taken from them until such time as Maxim would fulfill an agreement which Jack Solomons of England insisted he had for a title fight with Turpin.

Executives of National Boxing Association pose with "Ring" Editor in Canada—Top row (left to right)—Emil Gauther, Montreal, chairman; Abe Greene, New Jersey head and National Boxing Commissioner; Gene Letourneau, Quebec; Nat Fleischer, "The Ring"; Col. Harvey L. Miller, Washington, D. C., Commissioner and secretary of the N.B.A. In front (lef tto right)—Dave Rochon, Montreal, retiring president of the N.B.A. and Henri Fortin of Quebec.

So bitter was the debate on this "potato," that for a time it seemed that several of the most powerful members of the N.B.A. would withdraw from the organization. All of which proved that the N.B.A. has finally, after years of struggling, become a nationally powerful body which controls boxing as does the European Boxing Union, despite the fact that it cannot obtain the support of the New York Commission.

HALF a dozen proposals were offered for reaching a settlement but all were turned down though the sentiment was very strong to go along with the request of the British Boxing Board of Control. Finally, Abe Greene offered a resolution which in the opinion of the majority met the situation and was voted unanimously for acceptance. Here is the resolution as finally adopted:

1—That the National Boxing Association recognizes a reasonable difference of opinion as between Jack Kearns, Joey Maxim, Jack Solomons as represented by the British Boxing Board of Control and the New York Commission;

2—That in the light of the fact that for more than a year Archie Moore has been recognized by the National Boxing Association as the principal logical contender for the light-heavyweight championship, it is the will of the N.B.A. that Maxim be required to defend his title against Archie Moore within sixty days of this date;

3—That the managers of Maxim and Moore, present at this convention, be summoned before this body and affirm their unequivocal pledge to box Randolph Turpin to the satisfaction of the British Boxing Board of Control ninety days after the Moore-Maxim bout and, should Maxim lose, the winner of the second bout shall within ninety days after that bout with Turpin meet Maxim in a return match, and that all the provisions that are included in the original contest for the first fight be carried out.

UNDER the ruling of the delegates the bout with Turpin must be staged in England and the contracts for each of the fights must be submitted to the National Boxing Association, regardless where any of the bouts are staged, and must meet with the approval of the N.B.A. This was done to avoid a subterfuge on the part of Moore or Maxim.

Thus the hot potato tossed into the laps of the N.B.A. delegates by the British Boxing Board of Control and the European Boxing Union was disposed of in a manner which the delegates felt should be satisfactory to all hands. But before the meeting adjourned, they heard plenty on that score from Kearns who declared that the N.B.A. had no right to order the second fight to be staged in England. He declared, in bitter and emphatic words, that he had the right as manager of a champion to go wherever the most money was offered and that if he could get more money for a Maxim-Turpin fight in America, he felt he had an obligation to accept such a contract and still be in good standing with the N.B.A. He declared that with 37½ per cent and a guarantee of $75,000, the top which Solomons has announced he'll pay for the fight, there will be little left after the 33 per cent Government tax is taken from it and other expenses are paid out. The fighters will get little; the promoter will obtain the greatest share.

When Kearns left he said he would obey the mandate of the N.B.A. to arrange a Maxim-Moore fight if Charley Johnston can produce a promoter who will make certain that the $100,000 Johnston guaranteed him before the N.B.A. for such fight will be paid over. The N.B.A. informed Kearns that it is up to him and Johnston to arrange the bout

in good faith or stand the consequences of a suspension.

This is the first time in the history of the N.B.A. when a precedent was set on international contracts and promoters' rights in foreign lands.

THOUGH the Kearns-Maxim suspension was the highlight of the convention, many matters equally as important were thoroughly discussed by the delegates of many states, the largest attendance ever recorded for the annual meetings of the N.B.A. As the official representative of the European Boxing Union and the British Board of Boxing Control, I acted as spokesman for matters that concerned those boxing bodies.

Many of the rules adopted by the delegates to the European Boxing Federation held in Brussels last May were accepted in full by the National Boxing Association, thus accomplishing for the sport uniformity that has been sought for many years. The use of the eight-ounce gloves in all contests except championship matches, in which the matter is left to the discretion of the ruling power where the bout is fought, now is universal. The eight count is mandatory throughout the United States and in Europe.

Those two rules, more so than anything else that has been done in recent years for the protection of the boxers, have been responsible for the curtailment of severe injuries and deaths. Thus far 1952 has seen less deaths and injuries than any year in the last fourteen. In the United States there has been only one and that in an amateur bout.

Ten points were suggested by John (Ox) Da Grossa of the Pennsylvania Commission for passage by the Association for the betterment of boxing. Here they are:

1—No manager be permitted to hold a contract on a fighter for more than two years.

2—No promoter be permitted to tie up a title. The title belongs to a fighter and he should be permitted to defend it in any territory and before any club he chooses.

3—There shall be no secret agreements on contracts. No fighter or manager shall be permitted to make any agreements for return bouts or for percentages other than are contracted for, or any agreement calling for such fighter or manager to receive a percentage of his opponent's purses for future bouts, unless such contracts have been filed with the state where the bout is staged and with the secretary of the National Boxing Association who shall so inform the members of the N.B.A.

4—Titles must be defended and kept in action. If a champion refuses to obey the mandate of the N.B.A. to defend his crown within a given time, then he shall have his title vacated immediately and an elimination shall be started on a world basis with the top contenders of America and Europe taking part to decide the successor to such title. Such contenders shall be named by the International Championship Committee.

5—The secretary of the N.B.A. shall list the names of those who are to be in such elimination and this list shall be sent to each Commission in the N.B.A. Such list shall be prepared by the world championship committee.

6—The N.B.A. shall be a clearing house for matchmaking to keep boxing alive. All members should be apprised of acts detrimental to boxing which is committed.

7—The N.B.A. shall keep in its office health files obtained through the cooperation of the Medical Advisory Board.

8—The N.B.A. shall start an educational program in schools and colleges. It shall hold a clinic annually at its N.B.A. convention to spread healthy information on boxing and such shall be headed by former champions.

9—The N.B.A. shall take over television from Coast to Coast on the same basis as does the N.C.A.A. in college football. The N.B.A. shall have the right to approve all television contracts in which members are concerned, and failure of the television companies and the club to work through the N.B.A. on such approval shall result in action by the N.B.A. to disapprove the bout.

10—The N.B.A. shall recognize the boxing guilds with the objective to create a welfare program and stimulate greater participation in the small clubs. If the guilds refuse to help the smaller club, then members of such guild shall be banned from participation in N.B.A. territory.

ABE GREENE, a past president of the N.B.A. and now the National Commissioner, in his discussion on boxing, spoke of new problems, unsolved problems, new outlooks and the challenge to meet changing times. He said that the past year has been the gravest in boxing history and blamed it mostly on television.

George Barton, Sports Editor of the "Minneapolis Tribune", the newly elected N.B.A. president.

"The advent of TV has brought boxing its most radical changes," said Abe. "Each day and month this remarkable new creature of science continues to spread its miracle network across the world. It expands the attractiveness of boxing even while it narrows its function as the sport our ancestors founded when they began to slug it out in medieval days," he continued.

"But," he added, "while millions of boxing fans are being added annually, they are not the paying fans, as a result of which the more fans created by television, the narrower and narrower become the fertile areas for boxing development. Now what are we to do about it?" he asked his colleagues.

Then Greene went on to show how clubs throughout the country have closed their doors; how revenue to the states have been diminished; how in some states there has been absolutely no boxing; how fighters are finding it so difficult to ply their trade for a living that they have gone to new fields and as a result new talent has not been developed. He pointed out that during the political conventions, no major boxing shows were staged in America because the TV channels were taken up by the rival parties.

HE also pointed out that on Monday nights, the Eastern Parkway of New York stages its shows with the Dumont television outlet and though this now has only about a dozen outlets, shortly it will be a national reception in opposition to the Wednesday and Friday night shows of the International Boxing Club. Hence, fights on the three best nights each week are nationally televised, thus permitting the smaller clubs to stage bouts twice a week and since the major clubs can offer better attractions, few attend the cards of the small organizations. Many clubs have less attendance by 80 per cent than they had before television became popular.

"Nowhere in America," said Greene, "does any promoter dare to meet the competition of this major attraction on television while it is in operation." He gave figures to prove his case.

Then Abe went on to show how the broadening of the piping of boxing shows into the theatre has affected boxing clubs and he pointed out that in due time there will be no home television of fights—only in the theatre. "It is conceivable," said he, "that as theatre television begins to spread more and more, there will be less and less room for free home television and the strings will become tighter and tighter."

"The television promoters have advanced to a new stage," said Abe, "broadening the piping of boxing into the theatres. Soon there will be no home television and those who want to go to see televised fights will have to go to some special place, selected by the promoter. He blacks out the fight area making it necessary for the fan who wants to see it,

(*Continued on page* 26)

..THE U.S. WON ITS FIRST OLYMPIC BOXING TITLE SINCE '32.. WITH 5 CHAMPS.!

Boxing Gets Lift From U.S. Team

By JESSE ABRAMSON

TO anyone who has covered five Olympic Games and has written perhaps 200,000 words on them, give or take a million, the highlights have a way of blending into a kaleidoscope in memory. I have a system, however, for cataloguing each Olympics. Like Mr. Sims of Seattle. Just tie each Olympics to one face.

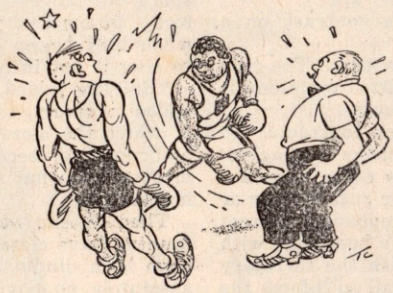
The face of Ray Barbuti straining across the finish line at Amsterdam with the only individual flat-racing victory for the United States.

The face of the California coxswain as the American eight-oared crew beat Italy by getting its oars in the water quicker for the decisive last stroke in the Long Beach lagoon.

The face of Jesse Owens as he won four gold medals at Berlin.

The face of the Olympic boxing champion who literally took a dive at London because the ring was pitched on a bridge across the Olympic swimming pool.

And how shall I pigeonhole the 1952 Olympics in Helsinki from which I returned a few weeks ago?



..FLOYD PATTERSON BROUGHT ALONG HIS OWN REFEREE.! HIS WALLOP.!

The face of Emil Zatopek, of course, as he won the 5,000 or 10,000 meters or the marathon. But which face of Zatopek? He makes a thousand faces, all of them guaranteed to make your hair stand on end. I'd rather remember the face of a sinister-looking seventeen-year-old Brooklyn boxer as he turned on his heel and strode away from a foe-stretched flat in Messuhalli I.

More about the sinister-looking Brooklyn youth later when he will be identified as the kid "who can lick Sugar Ray Robinson right now."

THE United States grabbed a fistful of gold rings on the Olympic carousel. Forty-one, in fact. The Soviet Union, in its Olympic debut, was a strong second, with twenty-two.

That the United States won fourteen firsts in men's track and field to Russia's zero wasn't altogether unexpected. Neither was our edge in weight-lifting, four to their three; or our two firsts in rowing to their one; or our victory in basketball despite Russia's clever stalling tactics in the final. Or the U.S.S.R.'s cleanup in gymnastics, nine firsts to our goose-egg.

From the American viewpoint this was all more or less up to par.

What titillated Uncle Sam's sports palate more than anything else in Helsinki was our five world championships in the ring.

Since boxing had been installed as a truly international sport on the Olympic agenda in 1920, no country had ever won more than three titles in one Olympics. We had won three at Antwerp in 1920 with flyweight Frankie Genaro, lightweight Sammy Mosberg and light heavyweight Eddie Eagan—yes, Colonel Edward P. F. Eagan, later chairman of the New York boxing commission.

For twenty years the United States had been skunked in the Olympic ring. On American soil—at Los Angeles in 1932—Eddie Flynn and Carmen Barth had won the welterweight and middleweight titles. No American could win in 1936 at Berlin, or in 1948 at London.

The country which has always monopolized the world professional boxing championships hadn't won a world amateur boxing championship in twenty years.

THIS disparity between our professional successes and our amateur failures was always subject to explanation, of course. You had your choice of reasons. Our best boxers turned pro too quickly leaving mediocrities to carry our standards in the Olympics. The weird, often fantastic, decisions and the incompetent officiating which made a mockery of Olympic boxing. The international intrigue and exchange of favors which made Olympic boxing a lottery rather than a sporting competition.

Whatever the explanation, the country which had the world's best boxers hadn't won an Olympic boxing title since 1932.

Five American boxers amended the record!

At this writing America's amateurs stand even with America's professionals.

The United States holds half of the eight world championships in the professional ring.

And the United States holds half of the ten world championships in the amateur ring.

The five who balanced the scale are flyweight Nate Brooks, 18 years old, of Cleveland; light welterweight (139 pounds) Charley Adkins, 20, of Gary, Ind.; middleweight Floyd Patterson, 17, of Brooklyn; light heavyweight Norvel Lee, 27, of Washington, D. C., and heavyweight Ed Sanders, 22, of Los Angeles.

With the five who were beaten—(light middleweight Ellsworth Webb in the first round of the tournament, lightweight Bob Bickle and welterweight Louis Gage in the second round, and bantam weight Davey Moore and featherweight Edson Brown in the quarter-finals),—the five champions constituted undoubtedly the strongest entry the United States ever dispatched to the Olympic ring wars.

WHAT made this American team so formidable in the wake of past failures in 1936 and 1948?

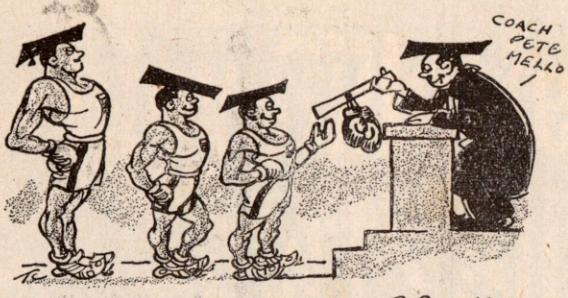
There were several factors, some unusual.

Ordinarily some of our boxers would have turned pro, foregoing Olympic glory. Nate Brooks, Golden Gloves international champion for two years, is at Ohio State University. He preferred college to a pro career at this time. Charley Adkins, married and a father, attends San Jose State and desired to continue as N.C.A.A. champion.

Floyd Patterson is ready for the pros, but his backers decided he was too young to turn pro. Norvel Lee, a graduate of Howard University, married, a correction officer in Washington and a veteran of the 1948 Olympic team, is a career amateur, with no hankering, at his age, for the pro ring. Ed Sanders, 220 pounds, is in the U. S. Navy, and, at 22, was in no hurry to turn pro until he concluded his college education.

It was lucky for Uncle Sam these five all had good reasons for prolonging their amateur careers.

They had natural ability. This was bulwarked by splendid cooperation from Olympic administrative sources. Coaches



...CHAMPS LEE-ADKINS AND BROOKS ARE ALL COLLEGE BOXERS..!

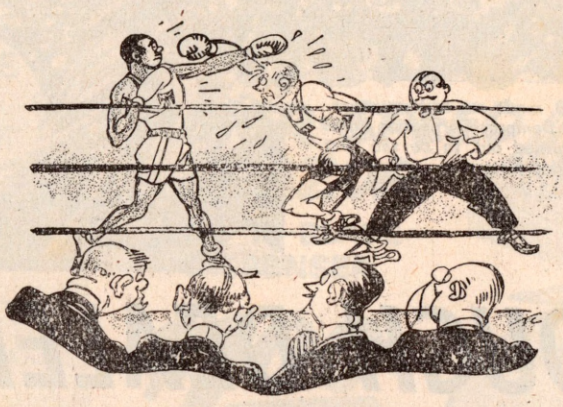
of the team were Pete Mello, director of the C.Y.O. gymnasium in New York, and Jimmy Owens, boxing coach of Louisiana State University. Manager of the team was Dr. Barry J. Barrodale, of Houma, La., a former vice-president of the Amateur Athletic Union. They did an unsurpassed job of training and coaching and teaching the American boxers the rigid rules of Olympic boxing. By personal observation, I would say Mello was the best and hardest working coach of the Olympic argosy, and did a remarkably efficient job surpassed by no one.

Mello and Dr. Barrodale were constantly together, always with their team, plotting tactics and strategy around the clock. They knew the Olympic rules. They had a disciplined team ready to put out all the way.

A boxer must be good, also lucky, to fight five bouts in six days, and win the Olympic gold medal. Our team was good, also lucky. We were also lucky in our misfortunes. Three of the alternates who went along for the ride got into the Olympics and two of them won.

Norvel Lee, a 185-pound heavyweight alternate, never thought he'd get to fight. But Chuck Spieser, of Michigan State, in whom Jim Norris and Gene Leone have a rooting interest, damaged a rib in training. He was our light heavyweight. Overnight Lee took off eight pounds, and made the Olympic light heavyweight class which is 178 pounds. Lee won four straight bouts by decision. He beat a Frenchman, a Pole, a Finn in Finland and an Argentinian. This 27-year-old veteran won the silver cup as the most stylish boxer in the Olympics.

Norvel Lee is the epitome of Olympic class. He is a standup boxer in the orthodox or classic style. He jabs and counters, he hits cleanly, he moves gracefully. There were 43 countries represented in the Olympic boxing, and that means about 43 languages. In all of them Lee's exposition of the manly art of self defense was readily understood and appreciated. In a sport subject to 43 interpretations, Lee couldn't be faulted.



...CLEVER NORVEL LEE WON THE AWARD AS THE "PERFECT OLYMPIC BOXER"..!

IN Olympic boxing, consisting of three rounds of three minutes, with a non-voting referee and three judges, it is often difficult to decide between two well-matched boxers. In three rounds they can finish dead even. But draws are not allowed. In professional ten-round bouts, you know how much controversy a decision can raise. Imagine the arguments in 43 languages that can follow a three-round bout.

Floyd Patterson didn't leave anything to chance. He carried his own referee with him at all times. Like Sam Langford of old, it was his punch.

This Brooklyn prodigy was the talk of Helsinki even before the games opened. It may have been Patterson who damaged Spieser's ribs. He was hurting Lee and 220-pound Sanders in training. They admitted it. Training quarters, incidentally, for the Americans were established in local Communist headquarters—up one flight.

But we were talking of Patterson, as all the American delegation was. Mello was sure he would win here, if he weren't disqualified for hitting too hard or if he weren't disqualified for knocking out an opponent with an invisible punch.

Let's explain. Patterson has the fastest hands a human being can have. If he hit a guy, and the referee didn't see the punch, he could disqualify Patterson for pulling a gun on his foe. Stranger things have happened in the Olympics! Patterson leaps into the air. He throws two lefts and a right before he lands on his feet.

PATTERSON carried a remarkable record into Helsinki—something like twenty straight victories, all except three by knockouts. Better than Rocky Marciano.

Patterson had fought as a light heavyweight in the States. The Olympic middleweight division limit is 165 pounds 5 ounces. So Patterson was a middleweight here. In his first start he encountered Frenchman Omar Tebbaka who fought behind a Villemain-like shell, Villemain, let's say, at his worst or best. Patterson, feeling his way into the Olympics, boxed his ears off without getting a clean shot at him. Next Patterson met Leonardus Jansen, a Hollander, and knocked him stiff, face on the floor, arms and legs spreadeagled, with a left hook so rapid Red Smith swears it was a right hand. Jansen didn't twitch for maybe half a minute. When he got up, he rubbed the back of the head as though he'd been hit by a wild discus from the Stadium across the street.

In the semi-finals, Patterson floored a Swede named K. O. Stig Sjolin three times. Floyd didn't get credit for a knockout. Sjolin was disqualified in the third for holding Floyd in a bear-hug. No one blamed him. No one remembers much of the final, least of all Vasile Tita, of Roumania. Patterson started to do something, changed his mind and pirouetted around. The referee warned Patterson for turning his back on his opponent.

The referee is a frightening factor in these bouts. That warning scared hell out of Floyd. He hit Tita with a right uppercut. Involuntarily Tita turned his back on Patterson. When he stopped turning he was flat on his face, and not a muscle moved for nearly half a minute.

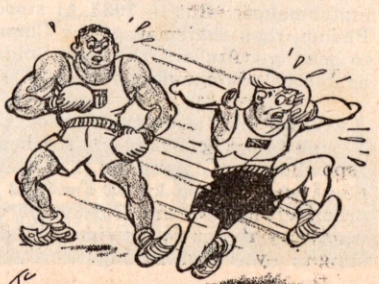
That knockout required twenty seconds. Nothing like it ever happened in the Olympics!

Patterson didn't have trouble with the Olympic judges. He let them vote only once in his four fights. But he had trouble with the Finnish language. Someone convinced him a furlong was a Finnish mile. He ran six furlongs and told Mello he had just run six miles. He uttered the only complaint by the American boxing team. Missing a bar of soap, he petulantly asked Coach Mello, "Can't you give this guy fifty millimeters a week to get some soap in here."

Patterson had trouble with Finnish distances and Finnish money, but not with the Finnish language. Boxing in Finnish is called 'Nyrkkeily", for reasons known only to the Finns. The way Patterson fights, the Finns have the best word for boxing, pronounced "Near-kill-ye".

NAVY sailor Ed Sanders, first American to win an Olympic heavyweight title (discounting Sam Berger who had no international competition in 1904 at St. Louis), operated like a lesser Joe Louis. Big and strong, he demonstrated power that was more than slightly frightening to his opposition. He knocked out Swiss Hans Jost in a round, stopped Italian Giacomo di Segni in the second,

(*Continued on p* 41)



BIG ED SANDERS' OPPONENT RAN.. AND WAS DISQUALIFIED..!

G. L. (Tex) Rickard's check for $500,000, made out to Newspaperman Robert Edgren, stakeholder in the Dempsey-Carpentier fight. This fight, at Boyle's Thirty Acres, turned out to be the first "million dollar" gate in ring history.

TOUGH DEALERS

By AL BUCK

WHEN James D. Norris sat down to deal with Felix Bocchicchio and Al Weill, he needed more than a charming personality. The head of the International Boxing Club required both cash on hand and money in the bank. The Jersey Joe Walcott-Rocky Marciano heavyweight title match was expensive to make.

If Jim had trouble, so did the men who preceded him. Both Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs had their headaches. Uncle Mike in particular hated to deal with Weill. He had one tough experience with the hard-headed manager of Marciano, and for Jacobs once was enough.

Back in 1937 Jacobs was fighting to get control of Madison Square Garden. Weill was his matchmaker at $15,000 a year. He was also managing Lou Ambers, the lightweight champion, although the license was held by Charley Gold man, the trainer. The situation was similar to the one that existed up to a few weeks ago with Weill making matches for Norris at $20,000 a year, while his son, Marty "managed" Marciano.

Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, recently forced Weill to quit as I.B.C. matchmaker. But in 1937 Al stood well with Gen. John J. Phelan, then chairman of the Commission, and was allowed to manage Ambers through Goldman, while also serving as Jacobs' matchmaker.

JACOBS had licked the Garden Corporation in the courts, and James J. Braddock, the heavyweight champion, had been allowed to defend the title against Joe Louis in Chicago. Louis won, as you know, and was Uncle Mike's man. The promoter needed the Garden of course, and was seeking ways and means to convince the directors that he was the man to take over boxing.

Along came the late Ed Van Every, boxing writer for the now defunct New York Sun. What Van Every proposed was Jacobs promote what was to be known as the Carnival of Champions. What Ed suggested was four title bouts on one card. That would convince the Garden brass that he was in control of the fight game.

When Jacobs asked his matchmaker about it, Weill went along with the idea. But Jimmy Johnston was still in business at the Garden, and the most attractive match was Ambers vs. Pedro Montanez for the lightweight title. Johnston promptly bid $75,000—$50,000 for Ambers and $25,000 for Montanez.

Jacobs had to go higher, but Weill had no intention of cutting the champion's price, even if he was the matchmaker. He asked for a $75,000 guarantee, plus a privilege of 37½ percent of the net gate, radio and motion picture receipts. Lew Burston, Montanez' manager, asked for and got a $40,000 guarantee.

Rounding out the card were 15 round bouts between Marcel Thil and Fred Apostoli for the middleweight title; Barney Ross and Ceferino Garcia for the welterweight title and Sixto Escobar and Harry Jeffra for the bantamweight titles. There has never been a show like it, but it grossed only $232,644. Jaocbs lost money.

AGAIN the promoter consulted his matchmaker. He suggested Weill take a cut.

"I can't do it," said Weill. "I have told Ambers what he is getting."

Afterwards, as Weill told the story, he handed Ambers the check and asked him to deposit it in the bank.

"How much do I get?" Lou asked.

(*Continued on page* 49)

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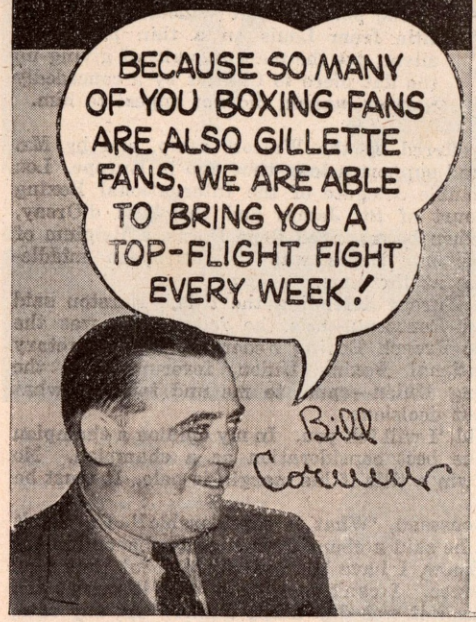

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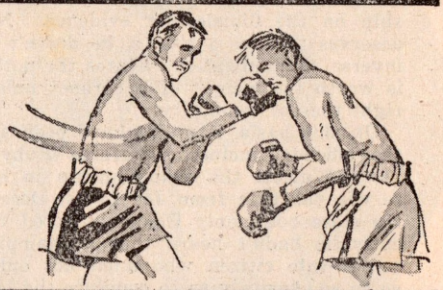

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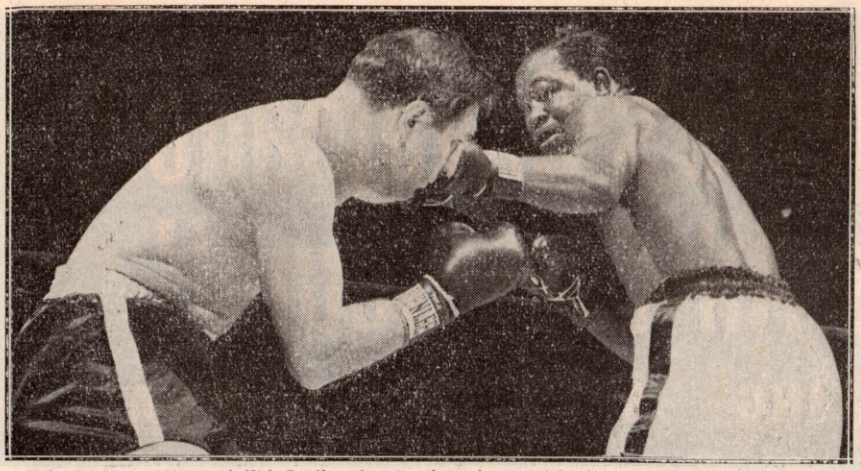

Billy Graham (left) and Kid Gavilan fought three bouts with the New Yorker winning the first and the Keed winning the last two. All were split decisions and many felt that Billy had won all three bouts, especially the third in their series, which was for the welterweight title. But the champ's edge held and points being what they are Gavilan emerged the dubious winner.

THE CHAMP'S EDGE

By BARNEY NAGLER

WHEN Buck McTiernan, the official from the Western, or Pittsburgh end, of Pennsylvania, cast his 8-7 card for Jersey Joe Walcott over Ezzard Charles in their recent roundelay, he did so with pencil in cheek.

"I can't take a man's title away from him when the challenger makes it so close," McTiernan said, in full sound of a covey of fight writers foregathered in the Municipal Stadium in Philadelphia. McTiernan's indecision sent sundry citizens disposed toward excavating in the groundwork of such unwritten ring tradition to their picks and shovels.

How the notion got around that a champion must be decisively thrashed to lose his title can't be traced with reasonable accuracy. The theories vary. Some say it is just one of those things. Others believe it is more a matter of the moment than of tradition. It has been explained in terms of post-fight rationalization. It helps a man burdened with the task of deciding a winner out of a tight spot.

Largely, of course, it comes from the unwillingness of referees and judges to pry a man loose from his championship on the flimsiest of evidence. No fighter, they say, deserves to have a title if he doesn't win it clearly. Yet, inverse rationalization dictates the notion that no champion is worth the weight of a coronet unless he can prove his right thereto conclusively.

On this basis, it might have been a gesture of ease for the officials, including Referee Ruby Goldstein, to have given Walcott the championship in his very first chance to win the title from Joe Louis, December 5, 1947. After the close bout, only Goldstein voted for Walcott. Apparently he hadn't heard that a champion's challenger is a second-rate citizen who must not only win, but must do so so conclusively as to convince the blind of his authority.

The judges in that one abided by what has come to be a law without inscription. They gave Walcott due recognition, but permitted Louis to keep his championship. The cry raised by Felix Bocchicchio, Walcott's manager, was heard as far as the Eastern Pen in Philadelphia. He was doing his crying at the Hotel Capitol, a caravansary on the Madison Square Garden periphery.

"We won," Bocchicchio yelled. "We are claiming the championship."

It was acknowledged at the time, even by Walcott's cousin, twice removed, that the fight had been close; that Louis was in the ring, as they say, and had made more than a few aggressive moves against Walcott.

As it turned out, Louis knocked out Walcott the next time around, June 25, 1948, and it was not until a July night three years later, in Pittsburgh, that Walcott grabbed the gaud, as the poets put it, by knocking out Charles in the seventh round. Who did you think refereed that one? Why, son, our old friend Buck McTiernan, the man who wouldn't take the title from Walcott in Philadelphia because it was so close.

The point is that Walcott wanted his title from Louis on a thin platter of silver, yet the mere thought of giving up the flat piece to Charles by a concededly narrow margin did not appeal to him.

THE premise offered by the Walcott camp, and by Mr. McTiernan, had support a long time ago in Europe. Lou Burston, the voluble delegate of the International Boxing Club to the Court of St. James and the Quai d'Orsay, recalls a time when he managed Rene Devos, a Belgium of considerable caliber. Devos was the European middleweight champion at the time.

"We were in Europe defending the title," Burston said recently. "Paul Rousseau—he's the fellow who was the president of the French Boxing Federation and secretary of the International Boxing Union, forerunner of the European Boxing Union—came to me and told me what he thought about decisions.

"Rousseau said, 'I will tell you. In my opinion a champion must receive the best consideration as a champion. No challenger can win a title if his margin is pale. It must be considerable.'

"I said to Rousseau, 'What is considerable?' He didn't answer me, but he said a champion's edge is about nine per cent. Do you know, I have been thinking about that nine per cent ever since. I can't figure out why it wasn't ten per cent. Perhaps it was dry Gallic humor. At any rate, that was it."

THE best intelligence available on the tradition also reaches back to the time of no-decision contests, when a champion could lose his title by knockout only. Harry Markson, the International Boxing Club's articulate managing director, supports this theory.

"I'm not saying I go along with the idea that a champion should win if the challenger's margin isn't wider than just thin," he said, "but I believe I can explain the tradition, or practice, of permitting a champion to keep his title in a close contest. It goes back to the days of no-decision contests.

"You remember that Benny Leonard had to knock out Freddie Welsh—and did in nine rounds—when he fought him for the championship in 1917. Otherwise, Welsh would have retained the title. This was a statute of the time. Perhaps this explains the whole business, although I can't for the life of me assure you this is so."

The practice or procedure of giving the champion the benefit of the doubt has worked considerable hardships on challengers. There's the case of Billy Graham vs. Kid Gavilan, for pertinent example. On August 29, 1951, Gavilan defended the welterweight championship against Graham in Madison Square Garden. They had fought two close ten-round bouts before. Graham had upset Gavilan once and had lost the second time around. In each case, the bout was close.

With the title on the line, Gavilan was at his cagiest best. He is, at best, a flash fighter who rallies in the stretch of each round. He fought a good fight against Graham, but

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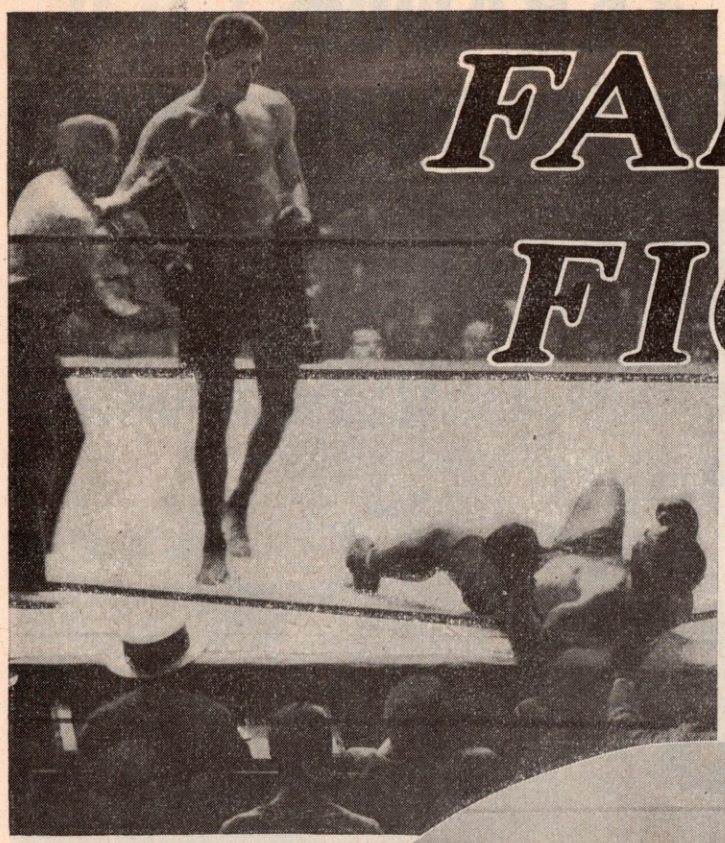
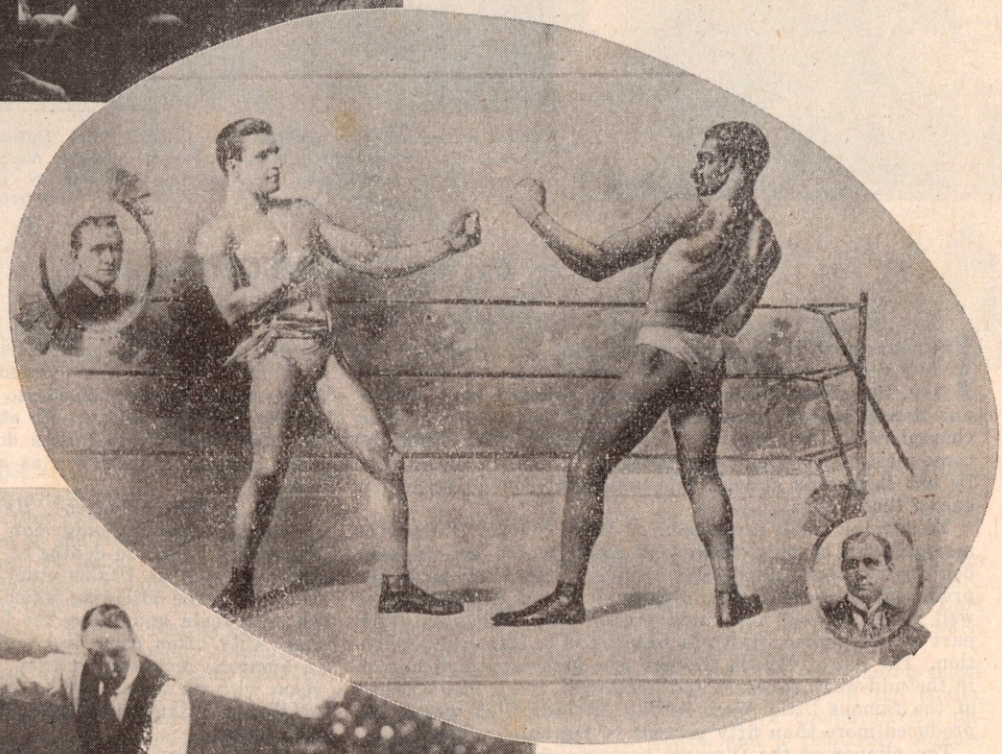
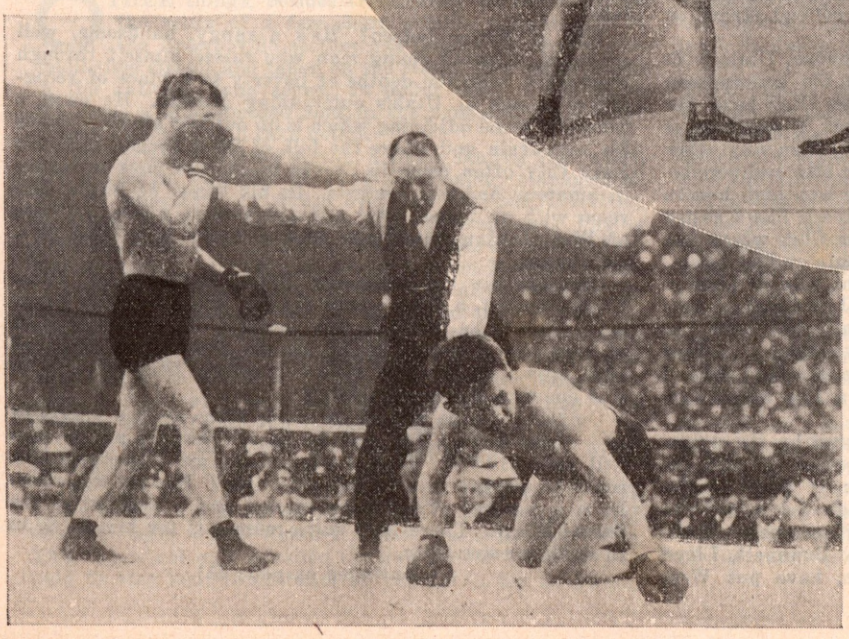
FAMOUS FIGHTS



(Left) The Irresistible Force conquered the Immovable Body when Argentina's hard-hitting Vittorio Campolo blasted his way to a knockout over New Zealand's rugged Tom Heeney in their international heavyweight battle at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, August 15, 1929. Heeney is seen going down for the count in the ninth round of sensational fight. Jim Crowley refereed.

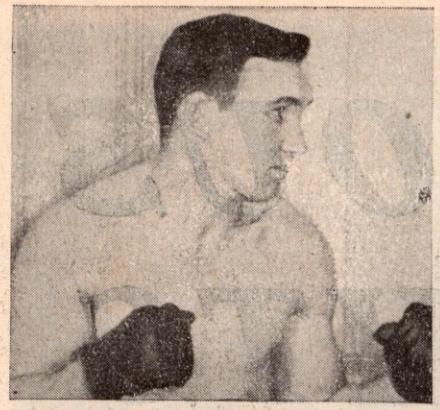


(Right) An old etching of Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson as they squared off for their historic 61-round draw in San Francisco, May 21, 1891. Inserts depict rival managers, Bill Brady, handling Corbett, and Parson Davies, representing Jackson. It was his masterly performance against the feared Australian Negro that put Corbett in line for his title-winning match with John L. Sullivan the following year.



(Left) The Durable Dane, Battling Nelson, finally heard the full count droned over him when that great little Britisher, Owen Moran, knocked him out in San Francisco on November 26, 1910. Battered to the canvas in the eleventh round, the former lightweight champion struggled to rise as Referee Ben Selig tolled off the doleful decimals.

CRADLE of CHAMPIONS



Gene Fullmer, a welter of promise who is the boxing instructor at Camp Roberts, California

Lloyd Richardson, who won the 1946 junior A.A.U. light heavyweight title, and is now in Korea. He has been injured twice—by shrapnel and by a bayonet.

The Jensen family of boxing enthusiasts—Gary, Margaret, Marve, Billy the youngest, and Ray. They are setting in the club room. The trophies were won in mink exhibits.

By NAT FLEISCHER

IN years past, in the days when boxing commissions were few and the sport was illegal in many parts of the country, New York, Boston, Baltimore, New Orleans, Chicago and San Francisco were referred to as "the cradles of fistic champions." The reason? Because from those localities came most of America's top fighters. Scarcely a night went by but there was at least one important contest staged in one of those cities.

To-day the small community of West Jordan, Utah, with a population of only 1800, lays claim to the honors once held by the above named communities. The Utah burg has produced more amateur and Olympic talent in pugilism as well as many good top notch professional, than any other part of the United States in proportion to size and population. The list of Golden Glovers who have won high honors in the mid-west, far-west and northwest, reads like a roster of the famous little West Jordan Athletic Club which has produced more than fifty percent of the outstanding talent.

The winner of the Olympic heavyweight title in London four years ago was a West Jordan lad, Jay Lambert who is now studying medicine. And the lad who won the National Amateur Athletic Union heavyweight title that same year was none other than Rex Layne who beat Ezzard Charles before a record Utah gathering a few weeks ago.

THOUGH the West Jordan club, sponsored by its organizer, Marve Jensen, pays more attention to the development of simon pure battlers than it does to the professionals, many of its boys have graduated to the pro ranks and have turned in pretty good performances. Ernie Hunick, Rex Layne, Jack Nelson, Johnny Brunnett, Lloyd Richardson, Gene Fullmer among others, have put West Jordan and Utah back on the fistic map.

Were it not for the dynamic Jensen, wealthy rancher, farmer and sports enthusiast, there probably would be no boxing in Utah to-day. He started the ball rolling when the sport was as dead as a door nail and has gained for Utah national recognition as a fight center worth looking into.

Who is Marve Jensen? He's a rangy, handsome, well educated, cultured young man who raised himself through hard work from the depths of poverty to a place of recognition as one of Utah's outstanding citizens. He owns a beautiful home adjoining which is an outdoor stadium where his boys train and where the folk of West Jordan and Salt Lake City often come in droves to see the boys in action in amateur and pro contests. In his home, he has a club room with an indoor ring and gymnasium where the boys of West Jordan congregate once a week. It is used as a club house.

Opposite his home Jensen's West Jordan Mink Farm Utah's largest, a farm where Jensen breeds the most beautiful mink to be found in this country. He has 2500 mink in captivity running in all shades from pitch black to blue, brown, snow white and other colors. Only recently he sold one to a breeder for $6500.

On the opposite side of his mink farm are his vegetable and wheat fields. This year he figures that his potato crop will yield $12,000. He is a man of energy. Otherwise how could he engage in so many side lines? Besides the above he is a member of the town council and a member of the School Board. There isn't much more left for him to do in so small a community.

(*Continued on page* 45)

Upsets for Sale!!

By JOHNNY SALAK

The Eastern Parkway Arena, a small time fight club, boomed into the national fistic picture through the medium of television. The club has become a success because of the efforts of (left) Teddy Brenner, the matchmaker; (center) Emil Lence, the promoter; and (right) the DuMont Television Network, represented here by one of their cameras.

OTHER things, besides trees, grow in Brooklyn. In the space of a few short months a fight club in the Brownsville section has fought its way off the small-time circuit and taken on the status of a major arena in the national fistic scene. In doing that, it has given the game a much-needed shot in the arm and made other promoters sit up and take notice.

The Eastern Parkway Arena, a roller skating rink which has a seating capacity of 5,700 for boxing, managed all this by televising its fights over the DuMont Television Network, bucking the all-powerful International Boxing Club and their two nationally videod shows, on Wednesdays and Fridays. The Parkway Arena runs on Monday nights.

Competition often pays off well for all concerned. In this case it definitely has. It has helped the fighters who now can "shop" for the best bargain; it has aided the clubs because there is a wider interest in the game; and it eventually should do wonders for the fan, beside giving them another night of free home television. Competition must produce better fights and fighters and thus, completing the cycle, improve the game and standards for those whose interests and livelihood are in boxing.

The Parkway A. C. ran its first show on May 12, 1952, under rather startling conditions which saw a small club offering main event fighters $3,000 each for television. This figure not only equalled the amount for TV and radio paid to star bout contestants by the I.B.C. for its Friday night offerings from New York, but considerably more than the organization's "farm clubs" in Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, St. Louis, et al., pay for the Wednesday night shows.

THE dream promotion, which has seen rated fighters flock to their doors wanting to work, is the combined efforts of two young, energetic and enthusiastic men, Emil Lence, the promoter, and Teddy Brenner, the matchmaker, plus the assistance of a highly competent staff.

The first announcements, last April, of outstanding shows to be held at the Parkway, had everyone in the boxing business wondering how a heretofore comparatively unknown promoter such as Lence, and a relatively obscure arena such as Eastern Parkway, could capture such a major television deal. In fact, there were few who did not scoff at the reports of the club willing to pay $6,000 television money for main eventers.

It was a culmination of a long and expensive series of planning. Lence, the promoter, had built the Parkway back in 1945, at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars, to use as a roller skating rink. A couple of years later he started promoting boxing shows—the initial card being held on December 1, 1947.

In the five years he ran fights there, Lence, who is a New York dress manufacturer, experienced a steady drainage of his resources. The evaporation amounted to $100,000.

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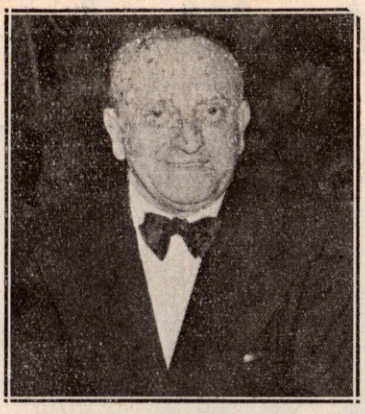


Nat FLEISCHER Says:

Christenberry's Stand Not Arbitrary

Farley Reopens Dempsey-Wills Case

Many Boxing Centers Close Doors

IN 1926, the first fight between Jack Dempsey, defending champion, and Gene Tunney was chased out of New York, into Philadelphia, by Jim Farley, chairman of the New York Commission. He insisted that Harry Wills, for some time a challenger, deserved the title shot more than did Tunney.

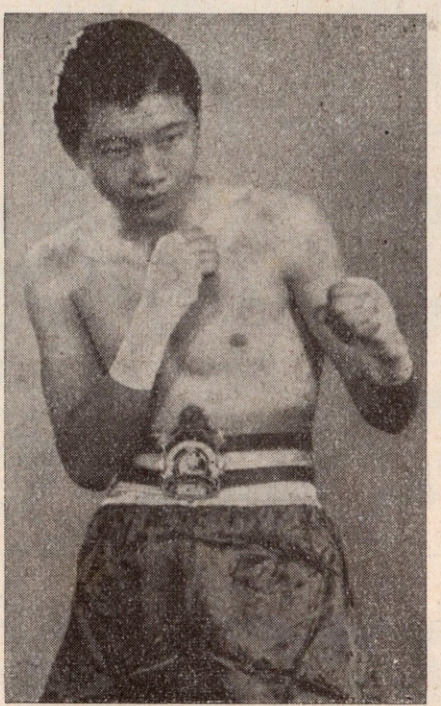
Twenty-six years later, we find ourselves involved in a somewhat analagous controversy, though the circumstances are different.

Now we see the championship contest between Jersey Joe Walcott, defending titleholder, and Rocky Marciano driven out of New York to Philadelphia by Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission.

Christenberry had made it known that if Felix Bocchicchio, manager of Walcott, applied for a license as pilot in the state of New York, the bid would be turned down. Therefore, Bocchicchio made no application.

"I will not permit Walcott to fight in New York unless I am in his corner," Felix had told Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club, and Felix meant what he said.

So the fight, which should have been scheduled for New York, and Yankee Stadium, went to Philadelphia, where it did not draw as well as it would have in the Big City.



Lim Kee Chan, flyweight champion of Singapore, is bidding for international recognition in his class. He recently fought Taffy Hancock, Australian titleholder, and may fight Tanny Campo, rated No. 10 flyweight by "The Ring," for the latter's Orient title.

NO arbitrary action by Christenberry was involved in his stand on Bocchicchio.

The boxing laws of the state of New York preclude licenses being issued as managers to those with criminal records or those who have associated with criminals.

As Christenberry set forth in his now famous article in "Life Magazine" last May, Bocchicchio has a criminal record.

In recent years, Felix has been a good boy. He has pardons from two Pennsylvania governors. That normally should have cleared his name.

However, Christenberry could not issue a license to Bocchicchio and continue as chairman of the New York Commission for two reasons—first, because of his "Life" article; second, because of the newly enacted New York State law.

There have been yammers about the horror of forcing the fight out of New York. No doubt the shift cost New York State a fortune.

There have been harsh and uncalled for criticisms of Christenberry. He has been branded as a czar because of his Bocchicchio decision, yet he did the only thing he could do under his oath of office.

The New York Commission could not sell its integrity for a mess of pottage, and continue to fight for the right in the face of that misstep.

PERSONALLY, I believe that when a person had paid his debt to society, he should be permitted to start anew, with a clean slate. That which got him into difficulty with the law should be a forgotten page in his life. So it is in England where no reference may be made publicly about the criminal record of an individual who served his time and has been discharged from state custody. Once that has taken place, he is a free man, to carry on as does any other human, without molestation, without pointed remarks about his previous status.

Criminal libel suits would result in England from any such accusation either by an individual or a newspaper.

In America things are different. And since in Bocchicchio's case, the New York State law gives Commissioner Christenberry no alternative but to refuse a license to one who has had a criminal record, or who associates with undesirables. Fighting Bob can hold his head up high with the knowledge that he did nothing to deserve the censure that has been heaped upon him by sports columnists.

Christenberry has stood up for the law, and his crusade, for the mandate he got from Governor Thomas E. Dewey when Bob succeeded Col. Eddie Eagan.

Farley stood up for what he believed to be the right, and justice. He, like Fighting Bob, was severely censured for driving the Tunney-Dempsey fight out of New York but he stood his ground and his services to boxing have been recognized as of the highest.

Bob Christenberry, like Jim Farley, can take it. He's a fighting Irishman who won't permit political pressure or any other pressure to sway him. As in Farley's case, Christenberry has the wholehearted support of the Governor who appointed him, no matter the cost in dollars and cents to the State Treasury. He has received that assurance from Tom Dewey.

THROUGHOUT the years, it generally has been conceded that the Dempsey-Wills match was not made because Governor Al Smith, through his aides, told Tex Rickard that such a mixed bout was not wanted in New York State.

Now comes a different version from Farley. Jim must know the facts since he was responsible for placing the ban on Dempsey. Yet there are many sports writers who covered the boxing beat in those days who disagree with the former Postmaster General, I among them.

At the time I was Sports Editor of the "New York

Evening Telegram" and was in close touch with all concerned in this national controversy. I was a confidant of Rickard. I conferred with him many times because the Dempsey-Wills affair was a hot potato for the newspapers, due to charges of discrimination. So hot, in fact, that it became a political issue.

Rickard told me that the fight couldn't be staged by him because he had received word from Albany that the Governor was opposed to it. He told me that he would lose his license as a promoter if he attempted to hold a mixed heavyweight championship contest in New York.

I was therefore surprised when I heard Farley, on a recent television sports program, deny that politics had played any part in the affair.

FARLEY said he would like to set at rest the erroneous impressions of the Wills-Dempsey controversy by giving the public the facts. He declared that at no time did Governor Smith nor any politicians dictate the action taken by the Commission.

"I did not permit Dempsey to fight Tunney in New York because it was my belief that Wills rated first chance at Dempsey's crown, and not Tunney. Dempsey refused to fight Wills and for that reason he was banned. That and that alone was responsible for our action."

That statement doesn't jibe with what repeatedly had been told to boxing fans by writers of that period who had an intimate knowledge of the part politics played in the affair.

Farley went on to tell the video audience "and there was real pressure brought to bear to force our hand. Many influential persons wanted the Tunney-Dempsey bout for New York. An awful lot of money was involved. But even before I joined the State Athletic Commission, a rule had been passed stating that Wills should get his chance at the world title. I couldn't in all honesty change that verdict and deprive a Negro of the chance he had rightfully earned for such a bout.

"I think," continued Farley, "that had Dempsey fought Wills at the time, he would have beaten Harry. Wills was several years past his peak and in my opinion, Dempsey was the greatest heavyweight that ever lived. But that had nothing to do with my belief that the Negro fighter should have been given every chance to get in the ring and have his shot at the title."

FARLEY'S statement adds a new chapter to the Dempsey-Wills controversy. Though Wills' supporters insisted that the match was never made because Dempsey feared the Negro, both Jack and his manager, supported by Rickard, were equally insistent in placing the blame wholly on the shoulders of Governor Smith and his aides.

The fact that Dempsey had signed to fight Harry out in Michigan City, Indiana, showed that he had faith in his ability to whip Wills. The contest didn't come off because after Paddy Mullins, manager of Wills, had collected $50,000 advance guarantee from Floyd Fitzsimmons, the promoter, Floyd was unable to meet Dempsey's guarantee.

He had used all the money he had on deposit in the bank and the check he issued to Kearns for Dempsey's guarantee could not be cashed. Whereupon Kearns cancelled the bout and Paddy Mullins retained the fifty grand—an easy pick up.

Those are the facts, Farley's statement notwithstanding. Had Fitzsimmons not gone broke, the fight definitely would have taken place, but not in New York, for the reason that Rickard wouldn't put it on due to political opposition.

Had Mullins not obtained the $50,000 advance, Dempsey and Kearns would have played along with their pal, Fitzsimmons. But each was roiled when the report of the payment to Mullins became public.

MILTON SCHWARTZ, writing for the "Baltimore Sun," seems quite upset about the "extinction" of boxing in Maryland. And he should be.

His native city, Baltimore, not only for many decades was one of the world centers of pugilism, but through the ages has produced some of the greatest fighters of all time. Who will ever forget the names of such ring immortals as Andy Chaney, Joe Gans, Kid Williams, Harry Jeffra, Joe Tipman among many other stars? Yet today there is nothing in the line of boxing in that city though all other sports flourish.

A presentation for Japan. Editor of The Mainichi-Tokyo, Japan's leading newspaper, and Nat Fleischer, Ring Editor, holding the world flyweight championship belt which was flown across the seas to be presented on behalf of "The Ring," to Yoshio Shirai, Japan's first world titleholder. The belt is the 158th presented by "The Ring."

Nat Loubet (right), associate editor of "The Ring Magazine," talks over world fistic affairs with Frank Butler, topnotch columnist and boxing expert of the "News of the World," while on his recent trip to England and other European countries for the purpose of surveying the boxing field.

Shall we blame it on television, a favorite pastime these days? Perhaps that is the major cause, but there are others.

In Baltimore internal warfare among rival promoters was the start of the downfall of boxing and later this was aggravated by the appearance of video. A few bouts have been staged in Baltimore with the aid of I.B.C. television, but even these failed to click. The reason? The fans refused to accept the trashy bouts handed to them.

It is a pity that such a condition should exist in a city that has had its share of world champions and top fighters in all divisions. The Squire Athletic Club is the only one that has been operating since the famous Century Club tossed up the sponge and it hasn't had a fight since Archie Moore defeated Clarence Henry on June 26. There was one card that rated tops, as good as any that could be staged by the International Boxing Club anywhere in the country, yet it was a flop financially. The newly formed Ringside Athletic Club, recently organized, made an attempt to revive the sport at Westport Stadium, but a mere handful of fans came out for its two shows and with heavy losses, the club discontinued.

WHAT has taken place in Baltimore is the story of practically every city in our country. With only a few exceptions, clubs have been forced to close their doors

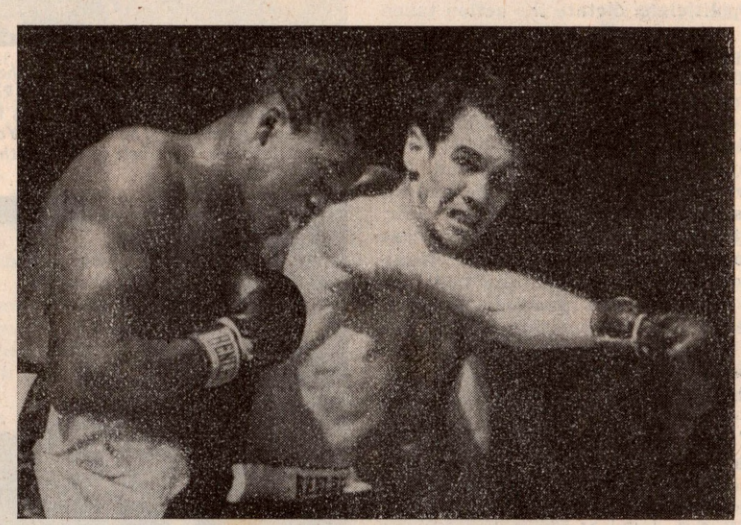
because of lack of patronage. In our reports of fights in this issue, you'll find an item showing that only $158 was taken in as the gross at a recent show. How can an organization continue under such patronage?

Is there any further proof needed to show that the invasion of television into boxing, and the lack of standout fighters, has ruined a sport that in the heyday of promotion yielded millions and had a paid patronage that ran into hundreds of thousands?

Since television is definitely here to stay and will continue to add thousands of fans to its list of unpaid spectators, let's face the issue as it should be. Let's develop new talent. How can this best be done? Certainly not by closing more and more clubs!

The folly of such an enormous organization as the International Boxing Club with its millions of dollars behind it, shutting down its cradle, the St. Nicholas Arena, is an example of the lack of foresight by those in control of the sport. The Monday night shows of the old New York club, if it did nothing more than to develop some new talent for the Garden and other allied arenas of the I.B.C., was sufficient reason why the St. Nick Arena should have continued staging cards other than on nights when the Garden is closed.

"There is," as Milton Schwartz points out in his column, "an old saying that as heavyweights go in boxing, so goes world boxing." That is true. If the heavyweight division is weak, there is a lack of interest in the other divisions. This has been proved time and again. Perhaps in Rocky Marciano we have a fighter who may help boxing in the hinterlands by arousing the imagination of the fans to a point where new interest will make new paying fans.



Bobby Dykes (right), Miami, Florida, jars Gil Turner of Philadelphia with a smashing right to the head in their welterweight match at Madison Square Garden, New York. Dykes won a split ten round decision over favored Turner.

The fans love a puncher and Rocky has the wallop. He has what it takes to awaken boxing fans.

THE decision of the National Boxing Association to recognize the winner of a Percy Bassett vs. Tommy Collins bout as for the American interim championship is fair enough, considering that Willie Pep, Glen Flanagan, Gene Smith, Bassett and Federico Plummer competed in the tournament though some were overweight matches to decide who is to face Ray Famechon in the international competition. Famechon put Roy Ankarah of West Africa out of the running and Plummer lost his chance for further consideration when he scaled 131 pounds, got only a draw with Bassett and suffered a broken jaw which forced him out of action. Though an interim title does not take the place of the real thing—the championship—it does keep competition alive and furnishes the man who should get the first crack at the world crown when Saddler receives his army discharge, provided Sandy is still a featherweight. If Sandy outgrows the division, then the interim titleholder would be entitled to international recognition as world champion, since he then would be the outstanding world contender for the honors through a universal elimination tournament.

THE manner in which Lalu Sabotin fought Danny Nardico recently in Cleveland indicates that the Warren, Ohio, heavyweight has learned much since his knockout at the hands of Art Henri in the second round. Though Lalu lost his next bout to Nardico, he showed class in his following bout. In that, a return engagement in which Sabotin suffered a cut caused that referee to stop proceedings in the fifth session, Lalu had much on the ball. He is still an awkward fellow inclined to let his opponent tie him up, but he displayed a good, snappy jab, a will to fight even when hurt and carried effectiveness with his hooks. If he is not rushed into the heavy artillery brigade, despite the fact that this is his fourth year as a pro, he can go a long way in a division that lacks top rated material. He was far ahead of Nardico when the referee halted his last contest. He easily won the first three rounds and lost the fourth by a shade.

IN every state there is at least one legislator, or one who had held office, who every time the opportunity presents itself to him to gain newspaper publicity shoots off his mouth in a vicious attack against boxing. New York has three such characters who take great pride in seeing their name in print and hearing themselves quoted over the air waves but Pennsylvania has the prize package in H. Jerome Jaspan, who at one time served as a state senator. I recall that when Leo Rains was head of the State Commission, Jaspan repeatedly panned him and asked for his scalp, but when Rains' name came up for his last appointment, strange as it might seem, it was Jaspan who asked for a unanimous vote to confirm the appointment.

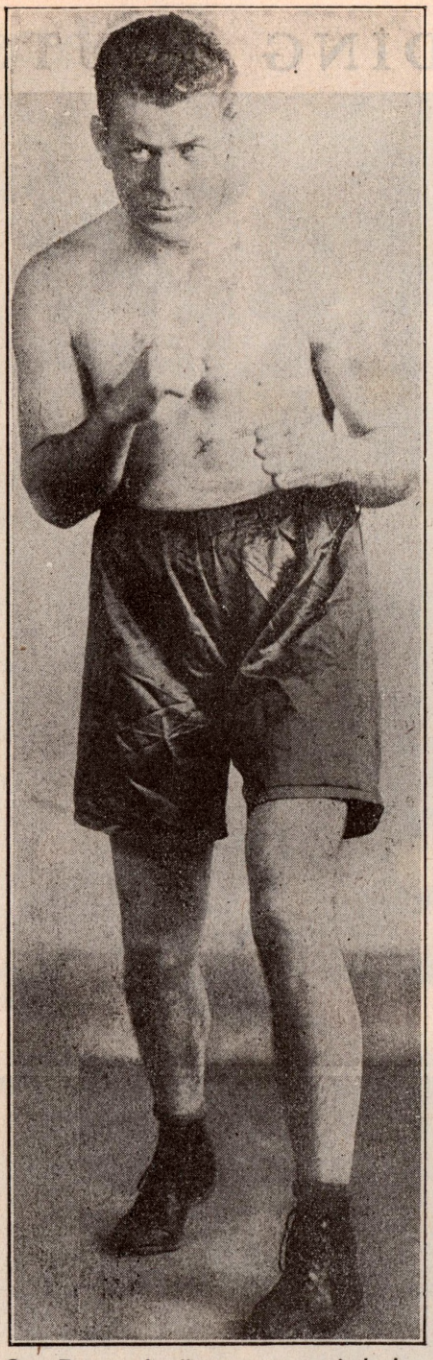
When the Savold-Marciano fiasco took place in Philadelphia, Jaspan attacked the commission and the fighters asked Governor Fine to have the boxing law repealed. Jaspan's latest attack came as a result of the signing of the Walcott-Marciano fight for Philly. In a letter to Governor Fine, the former senator stated that Philadelphia was being used as a dumping ground for boxing, citing Marciano's "most miserable showing in his bout with Savold and Walcott's mediocre title defense against Charles," and urged that the world heavyweight title bout be tossed out of the Quaker City. Of course Governor Fine properly ignored the former legislator.

So long as we have boxing, there'll be attacks from within and without the ranks but boxing will continue to survive all such attacks.

IT won't be long before mixed bouts will be staged in all parts of our country, as should be the case. When one considers that about seventy per cent of the world's best fighters are colored boys, and that some of the world's greatest contests in recent years have been between Negro and white pugilists, it seems strange, at least to Northerners in America and to Europeans and Asians, that such contests are prohibited by law in some of our states. Florida lifted the ban last year to permit Bobby Dykes to fight Kid Gavilan for the world welterweight title and there wasn't a semblance of disorder among the large crowd in attendance.

Now Texas, Virginia and West Virginia are considering a change in the law. Mickey Riley, in Dallas, has gathered a large number of sportsmen to aid pushing through a bill to legalize mixed bouts and the effort, a good one, may succeed. No harm can come from the passage of such a bill and, indeed, considerable good can be gained. Mixed bouts will bring a boom to boxing in the South as it did in the North when boxing was at its best. Joe Louis' appearance brought millions of dollars into the till with plenty of taxes for Uncle Sam and the States. The same was true of Sugar Ray Robinson, Henry Armstrong, Sandy Saddler and many other top Negro boxers. Since many white boys come up from Southern states to box in Madison Square Garden and

(*Continued on page* 44)



Gene Tunney who discusses courage in boxing.

TUNNEY LIKES ROCKY'S SPIRIT

By WILBUR WOOD

AFTER Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion of the world, had heard of Rocky Marciano's second round knockout of Harry Matthews, the old Marine said, "Marciano is the next title holder. He will stop Jersey Joe Walcott.

"Marciano has terrific punching power, and he has tremendous courage."

This reminded me of a fanning bee I had had with Gene, on the subject of courage.

"There are various degrees of courage, and various types of courageous fighters," Tunney opened.

"There is the fighter who, when he appears to be hopelessly outclassed will not willingly allow himself to be knocked out, but will try to go the distance with as little punishment as possible without making any effort to turn defeat into victory. He will hold and run and stall, but will not open up with any offense.

"Then there is the man who, in like circumstances, will stay generally on the defensive but will open up in spots in the hope of knocking out his opponent or slowing him down. This is true of many fighters who pack a knockout wallop. They hope to turn the tide with one punch.

"Thirdly, there is the fighter who never gives up, who never stops trying to win no matter how hopeless his cause may appear. He will be trying as hard as he knows how right up to the final bell. To my mind that type possesses the highest type of ring courage.

"In my own experience the most courageous man I ever fought was Johnny Risko of Cleveland. I will never forget my twelve-rounder with him in 1925. Without boasting I think I can say that I could box rings around Risko and hit him almost at will, whereas he could not penetrate my defense.

"I battered him badly from the start and tried everything I knew to knock him out because my hands grew sore early from landing on him. Yet he never gave me a moment's rest, coming after me all the way. In the last few seconds of the twelfth round he was trying just as hard as he was at the start, even though he must have realized he had no chance at all. That, to my mind, is ring courage of the highest degree."

TUNNEY'S remarks seem, to me, to add up to a lot of sense. And, I might add, Gene possessed the same high brand of courage, backed by mental fortitude as well.

Now I will not deny that Tunney was and is unpopular with some, both as to personality and fighting ability. But I submit to you that if Gene had not had both mental and physical fortitude to the nth degree he never could have become heavyweight champion of the world.

To digress for a moment, it is well known that when a manager takes a young fighter under his wing the first thing he wants to know is whether the youngster has guts.

Some of the extremists will toss a kid into a gymnasium workout with a boxer of high hitting power with instructions to "let him have it." If the youngster curls up under heavy fire the manager will drop him like a hot potato, for he knows that some night, regardless of his own skill or punching power, he will find himself in a spot where he will have to prove his gameness. And if he doesn't have it to start with he will not get beyond that first acid test of courage.

In the case of Tunney that acid test came in his first fight with Harry Greb, the famous Pittsburgh Windmill. Tunney held the American light heavyweight title when he met Greb in the old Madison Square Garden on May 24, 1922. At the end of fifteen rounds that crown had passed to Greb by a wide margin.

To say that Tunney suffered a crushing defeat would be putting it mildly. It was one of the worst beatings any fighter ever took and it was the general opinion of most of those who were qualified to judge that it marked the end of Tunney's career, at least so far as getting anywhere was concerned.

But it did not appear that way to Tunney. As he licked his wounds he had only one thought in mind—to get in there again with Greb and reverse the decision.

"GET me Greb again and soon," Gene told his manager, the late Frank (Doc) Bagley. "I know how to fight him now and I will beat him the next time."

That was the reaction of a genuine fighting man. But behind it was more than mere animal courage. Behind it was a keen brain, plus high mental courage.

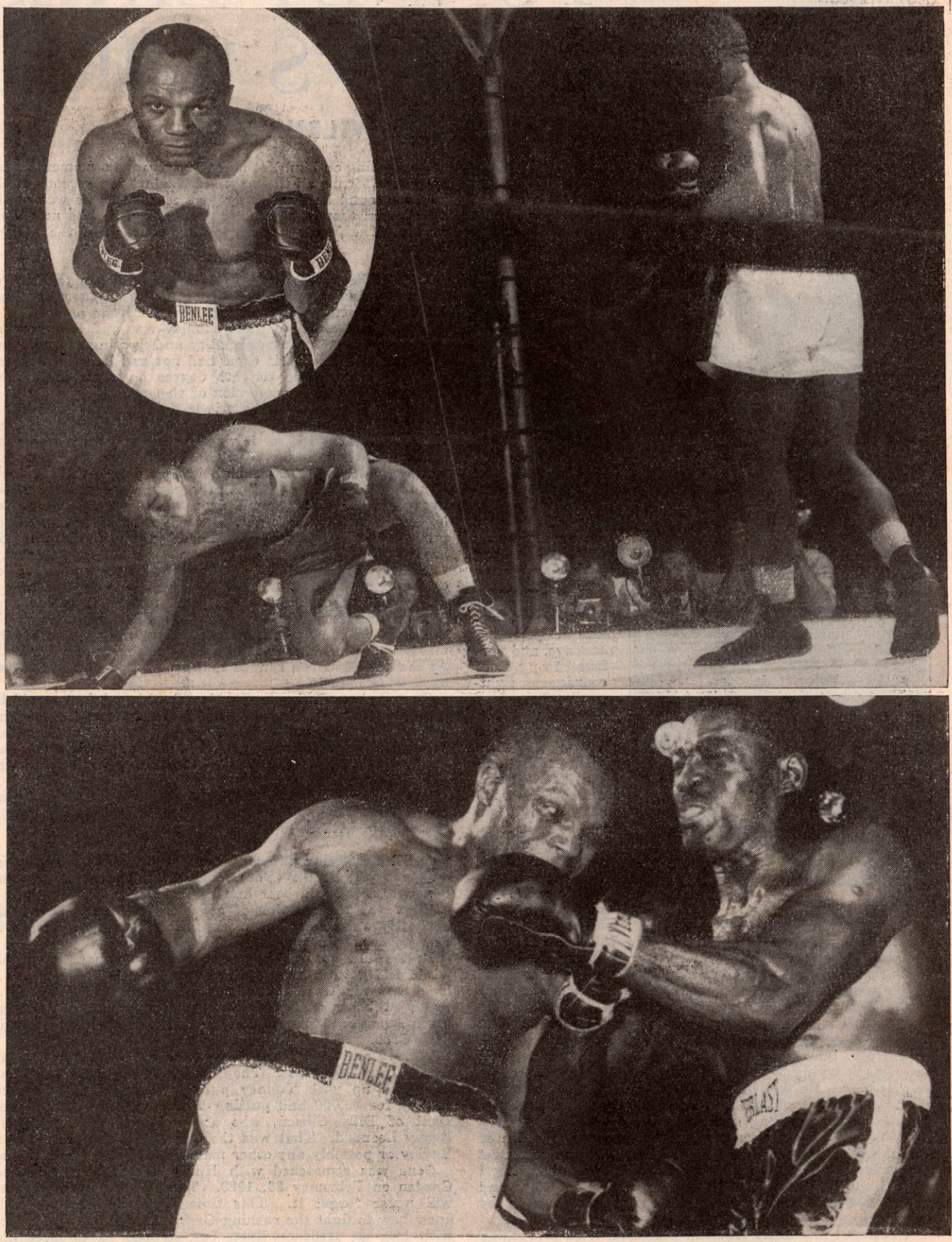
Bagley did not see eye to eye with Tunney as to the wisdom of getting another match with Greb. He advised a long rest for Gene to recover from the beating, next a series of bouts with lesser opponents and then possibly, after Gene's confidence had been rebuilt, another engagement with Greb.

Tunney could not see it Bagley's way. Gene wanted that return bout—and fast. They disagreed so completely that it wound up with Tunney purchasing his contract from Bagley for $5,000 and putting himself under the management of Billy Gibson, who also handled the affairs of Benny Leonard. That was the worst financial transaction Bagley or possibly any other manager of boxers ever made.

Gene was rematched with Harry and they met in the Garden on February 23, 1923. Those who saw that fight will never forget it. This time Gene, as he had said, knew how to fight the rushing Greb. He did not try to box with him on orthodox lines, but stepped in to meet his

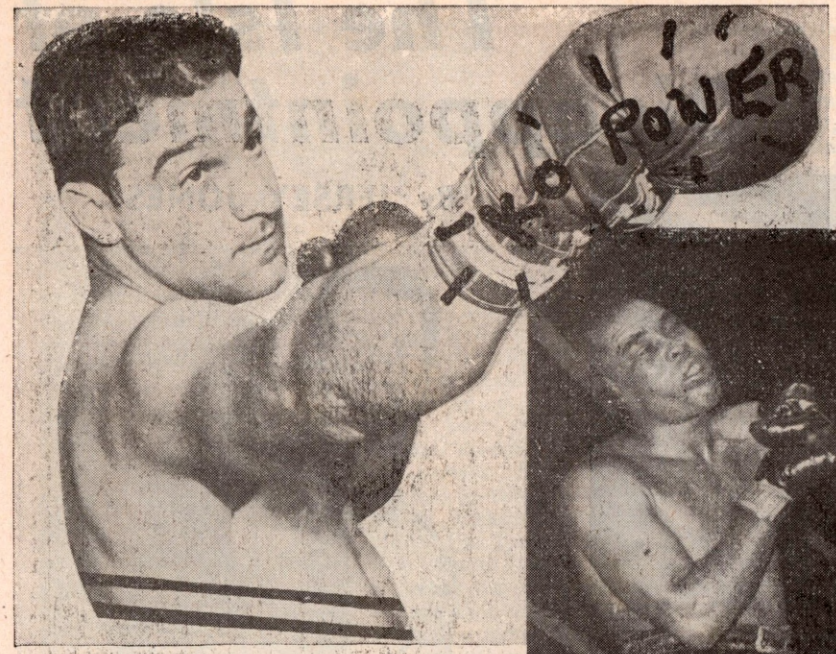
(*Continued on page* 48)

WALCOTT'S OUTSTANDING BOUTS

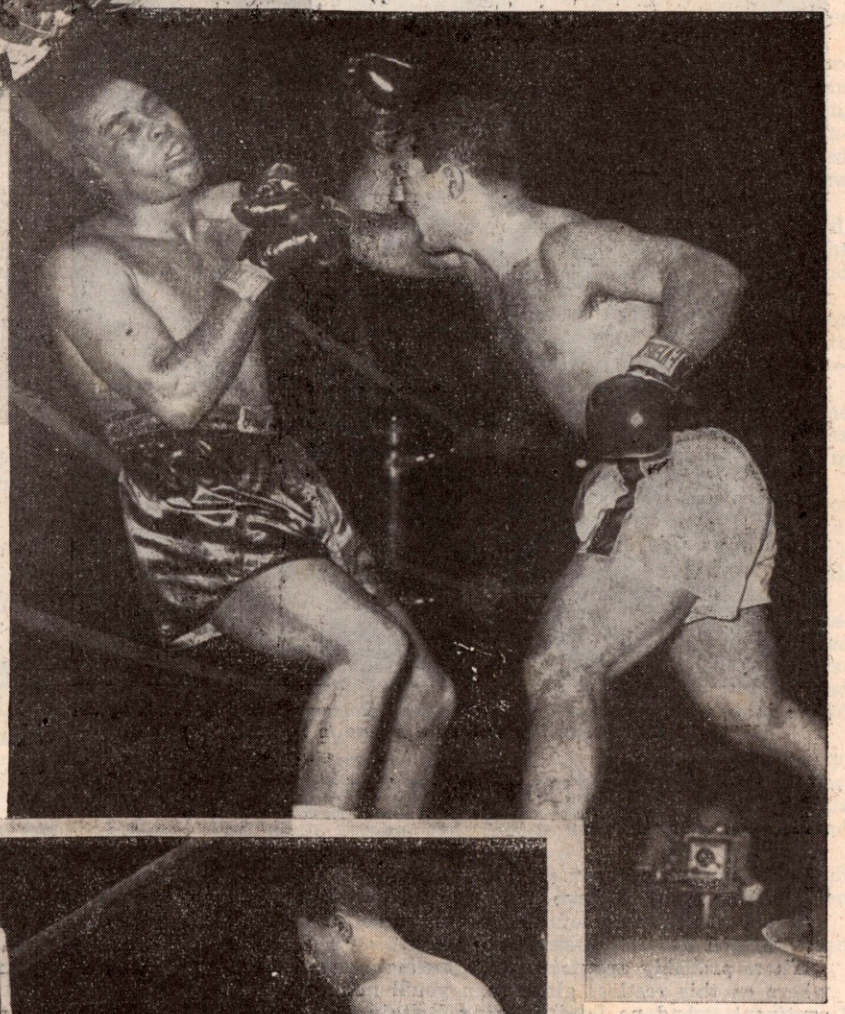


(On top) In insert, World Champion Walcott. The large photo shows Joe Louis taking the first count in his first bout with Walcott. (Bottom) Scene in seventh round in which Walcott knocked out Ezzard Charles in Pittsburgh.

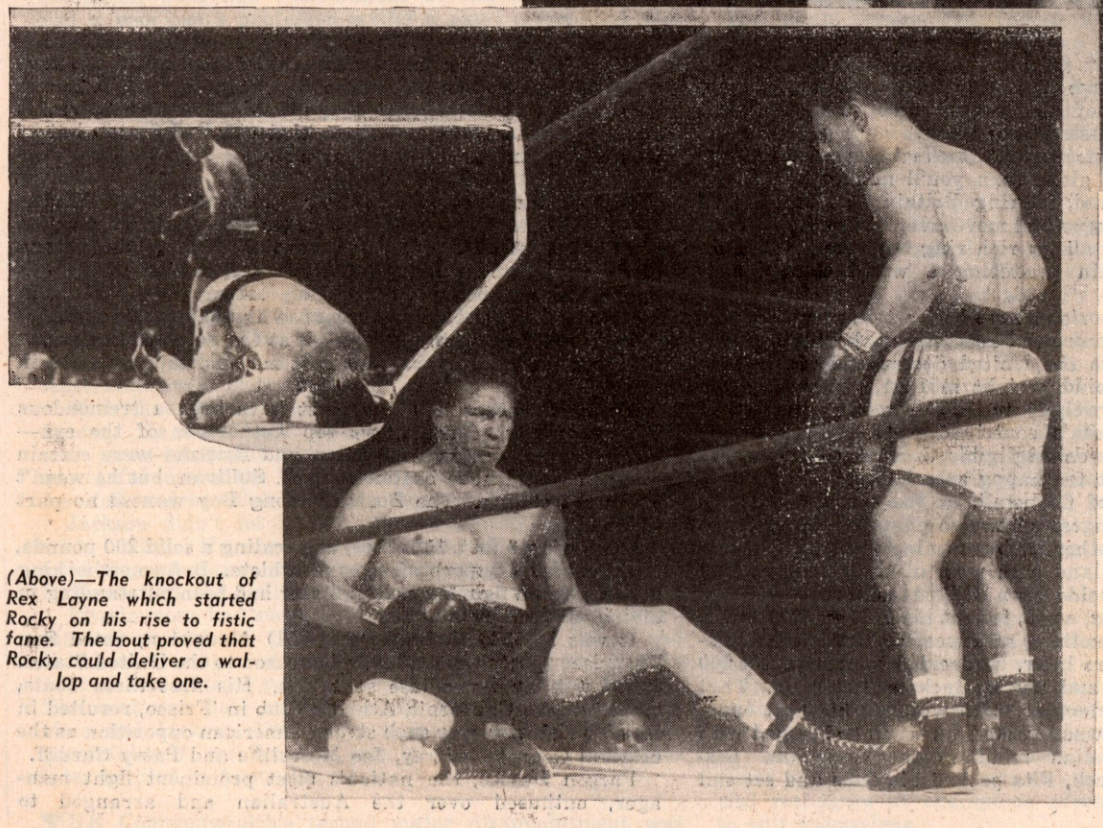
ROCKY'S BEST FIGHTS



(Above) — Rocky Marciano, The Brockton Block Buster.



(On right)—The Kill—Rocky ready to cut loose with the punches that stopped the comeback of Joe Louis. It was that knockout that earned for him a high ranking post as challenger for world honors.



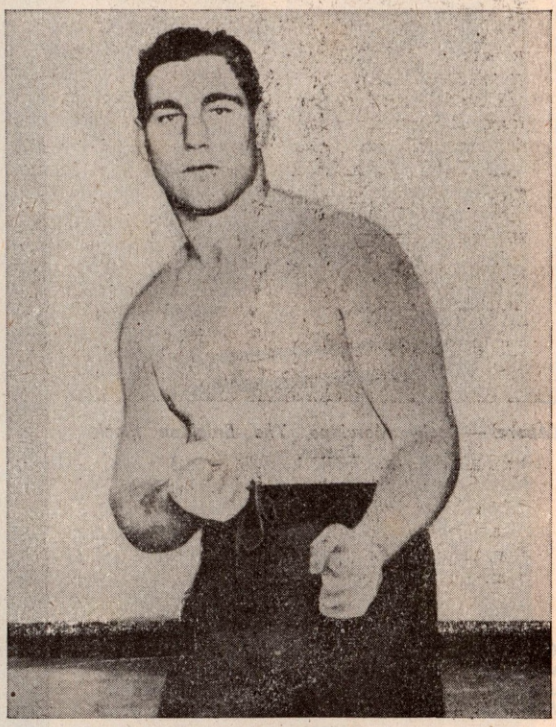
(Above)—The knockout of Rex Layne which started Rocky on his rise to fistic fame. The bout proved that Rocky could deliver a wallop and take one.

(On left)—The final test — Here we see Harry Matthews, highly touted Westerner, dropped for a count of nine in the second round of his contest with Marciano who stopped him shortly after in that same frame. The K.O. of Matthews clinched the title fight for Marciano.

The Isle of Disappointment

By JERSEY JONES

Dave Sands, blasting his way to British Empire middleweight title by knocking out Dick Turpin in less than a minute in London.



One of Australia's greatest, middleweight Les Darcy, was only 21 when tragedy cut him down.

(This is the first of two articles on Australia's long and colorful boxing history, and of the many disappointments and misfortunes that have overtaken the island continent in its quest of world championships. The second chapter will appear in the next issue of THE RING.)

THE tragedy of Dave Sands is the latest link in a long, unbroken chain of misfortune and disappointment forged around Australian boxing.

There probably are no more enthusiastic sportsmen anywhere on this restless globe than you'll find on the island continent. And no land, barring Britain and the United States, has known a longer and more colorful boxing history.

Yet, ironically, with all its rich ring tradition, Australia never has succeeded in producing a world champion it could call its own.

Some American historians have had a tendency to credit Australia with developing Bob Fitzsimmons. It didn't. Gangling Fitz, who came to the United States and blasted his way to three titles—middleweight in 1891, heavyweight in 1897, and light-heavyweight in 1903—was a product of New Zealand. Australia's contribution to Ruby Robert's early ring activities was negligible, limited to two bouts during a brief and not too happy association.

Fitz was a native of Cornwall, at the southwestern tip of England. The youngest of twelve offspring of an Irish father and English mother, Bob was nine when his parents emigrated to New Zealand with most of their progeny and settled in t' e little seaside town of Timaru.

It was th re that Fitz, at 18, fought his first amateur bout. He had established something of a local reputation for himself when, several years later, he decided to cross the 1,200 miles of Tasman Sea and try his luck in Australia. That "luck" wasn't too spectacular. Bob whipped his first opponent, a Dick Ellis, but was knocked out when he tangled with Jim Hall, the Australian middleweight champion. Discouraged by that setback, Fitz packed his duds and set sail for America.

Billy Murphy, an early claimant of the world featherweight title, also has been erroneously tabbed in some record books as an Australian. "Torpedo Billy" did considerable fighting in Australia, as well as in the United States, but he was a born-and-bred New Zealander.

ONE of the first of the ring greats of Down Under, the Negro heavyweight Peter Jackson, was an adopted son of Australia. Jackson was born on the island of St. Croix, in the British West Indies, but he grew up in Australia, and began his fighting career there. Through the years the Aussies have regarded him as one of them.

Jackson's failure to get a crack at the world heavyweight title was the Commonwealth's first major disappointment in boxing.

From all accounts, Peter must have been a tremendous fighter. Many of the ring's top authorities of the era—American as well as Australian and British—were certain Jackson would have beaten John L. Sullivan, but he wasn't given the chance. The Boston Strong Boy wanted no part of him.

Measuring 6 feet, 1½ inches, and scaling a solid 200 pounds, Jackson was a superb all-around athlete. Before embarking seriously on a fighting career, Peter had been outstanding in diving, swimming and sculling.

It was in 1888 that W. W. (Bill) Naughton, noted San Francisco sports writer, invited Jackson to the United States. Peter was an immediate sensation. His first three bouts, staged at the California Athletic Club in 'Frisco, resulted in decisive victories over such strong American opposition as the original George Godfrey, Joe McAuliffe and Patsy Cardiff.

Parson Davies, the nation's most prominent fight manager, enthused over the Australian and arranged to

Incredible Young Griffo, who was world featherweight champion, and didn't know it!

handle his affairs. Davies began to clamor for a Sullivan match, and he kept the ballyhoo fires blazing by taking Peter on a widely publicized tour of the United States, meeting and beating all comers. The jaunt extended to the British Isles, where Jackson's victims included the English champion, Jem Smith, who was demolished in less than two rounds in London.

Davies never did succeed in inveigling Sullivan into the ring with Jackson, but the Australian, indirectly, was to figure in the eventual dethronement of John L. It was by holding Jackson to a draw in their historic 61-round meeting in San Francisco in May, 1891, that Jim Corbett put himself in line for his title-winning effort 16 months later against Sullivan in New Orleans.

UNTIL he died, Corbett maintained that Jackson was the best fighter he'd ever seen. "Peter had everything," Jim confided to Nat Fleischer when they were collaborating on a story of Corbett's life. "I watched Jackson box an exhibition with Bob Fitzsimmons at the California A.C., and it was like a professor giving a pupil a lesson. I also saw Peter spar a few rounds with Joe Choynski there, and Joe couldn't lay a glove on him.

"I fought Jackson for four hours and should know about him. There wasn't anything he couldn't do. During the early stages of our fight, I boxed him. When I was convinced I couldn't beat him that way, I began to slug, and he slugged right with me. Jackson could adapt himself to any situation. He was a remarkable fighter."

It was a year after his meeting with Corbett that Jackson registered one of the most notable triumphs of his career. A bitter feud that had originated in Australia and spread across the United States finally reached a showdown in England when Jackson met up with Frank Slavin at the National Sporting Club in London. The bout was recognized as for the British Empire title. Jackson knocked out his Australian rival in the tenth.

With that victory, Peter went into semi-retirement as a fighter. He had fought himself out of opposition, and to cash in on his popularity and prestige he turned actor. A successful tour of the United States in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was followed by other lucrative stage engagements.

Jackson didn't let himself get completely out of touch with boxing. He appeared in occasional exhibitions, and tried to get a return match with Corbett after Jim whipped Sullivan, but the Californian wanted no more of him.

Fitzsimmons had succeeded Corbett as heavyweight champion when Jackson, then 37, softened by easy living and in the early stages of tuberculosis, returned to the ring in 1898 to test a rising young heavyweight named Jim Jeffries. The bout was held at Woodward's Pavilion in San Francisco and Jackson, little more than a memory of his once powerful self, was knocked out in the third. Three years later he died in Australia.

THE Commonwealth's second major disappointment was Jim Hall's failure to relieve Fitzsimmons of the world middleweight title when they met in New Orleans in March, 1893. Hall had disposed of Fitz so handily in their Sydney meeting three years before that Australians felt it would be little more than routine for him to do it again.

Frankly, from the little they had seen of him, the Aussies didn't think much of Fitz as a fighter, and they couldn't understand his sensational success in American rings. When Ruby Robert became middleweight champion in 1891 by knocking out Jack (Nonpareil) Dempsey in New Orleans, it was inevitable that Hall would head for the United States and demand a match with him for the world title.

A flashy boxer and stiff puncher, Hall opened his American campaign by whipping formidable Alec Greggains in a "tryout" in San Francisco. He then toured the nation, accommodating anybody and everybody who could be inveigled into the ring with him. The jaunt, which included stops in Chicago, Dubuque, Oshkosh, Philadelphia and New York, netted ten straight victories, seven by knockouts.

The noted English sportsman, "Squire" Abingdon Baird, then in the United States with the British heavyweight champion, Charley Mitchell, became interested in Hall, and offered to sponsor him in his bid for a bout with Fitz.

After months of ballyhoo, the match was arranged for the Crescent Athletic Club in New Orleans for what, up to then, was the largest purse ever offered for a prizefight—$40,000.

The bout was fairly even for three rounds, but came to an abrupt, spectacular end in the fourth when Fitz exploded a violent right on Hall's jaw and flattened Jim for the full count.

The bout had a tragic aftermath. Squire Abingdon not only lost a bundle of cash on the result, but a heavy cold, contracted during the fight, when he worked in Hall's corner, developed into pneumonia, and the popular British sportsman died a few days later.

His crushing setback by Fitz apparently had no discouraging effect on Hall. Jim went to England and posted two impressive victories there, stopping his fellow-Australian, heavyweight Frank Slavin, in seven rounds, and demolishing the British middleweight champion, Ted Pritchard, in three.

Those triumphs, along with his flamboyant personality, made Hall something of an idol in London's sporting circles, and hastened his finish as a fighter. The handsome, debonair Australian became conspicuous at all public events, and travelled at too gay and festive a pace for his own good.

Hall came back to New York in 1895, but he was well on the decline by then. He finally called it a career when Joe Choynski knocked him out in Louisville in 1899.

Hall never returned to Australia. He was only 45 when he died in Stevens Point, Wis., in 1913.

AUSTRALIA let one world title get away when it neglected to claim the featherweight laurels for Young Griffo, after that amazing character whipped Billy Murphy in Sydney late in 1890. The match was advertised as for the Australian title, but actually the world championship was at stake.

Murphy was a legitimate defending champion in that bout. Earlier in the year Torpedo Billy had been recognized as the world's top featherweight when he knocked out Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, in San Francisco.

Had Griffo come to America immediately after beating Murphy, it is likely his titular status would have been accepted. But he remained in Australia, whipped Murphy again in 1891, and when he did invade the United States two years later, he learned that George Dixon, who held the bantam title, also was billing himself as featherweight champion.

Griffo didn't make an issue of it. The incredible Australian seldom made an issue of anything. He was too busy enjoying life in his carefree, helter-skelter way. If Dixon wanted to be champion, it was all right with him.

It was inevitable, of course, that promoters would bring Dixon and Griffo together. They did—three times. But shrewd Tom O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, was not one to take needless chances with his precious meal-ticket. Class weight limits weren't so standardized in those days, and managers of champions often juggled the poundage to suit themselves.

(*Continued on page* 40)

CUBAN BOUT RECALLS FOREIGN RING ODDITIES

By TED CARROLL

BILLY GRAHAM went down into Kid Gavilan's backyard, Havana, to attempt to take away the Cuban's welterweight crown. One of the few times that one of Uncle Sam's fighters found it necessary to challenge in a foreign country. American fighters are seldom cast in the role of invading challengers. Usually it's the other way around with the overseas contenders trying their luck in the states. Because world's champions are few and far between in other lands, a foreign champion is always a national hero and feelings run high when he puts his title on the line, especially so if the challenger is an invader from another country.

With this in mind all sorts of preparations were made to forestall any incident which might reflect upon the sportsmanship or conduct of the Cuban public. Gavilan is Cuba's greatest sports idol. President Batista, long known as a rabid fight fan is the No. 1 admirer of the Havana Hawk and it was his wish that the fight should be held in Havana on Cuba's Independence Day.

Decisions have caused many ruckuses overseas in big fights—and over here too for that matter. International title bouts held outside the U.S.A. have often been marked by out-of-the-ordinary developments. The idea of a Senegalese Negro defending his title against an Irishman in Ireland on St. Patrick's Day sounds like make-believe but of course it really happened and who else but the bizarre Battling Siki would ever have been inveigled into such a proposition. True, the Irishman while a native of County Clare had been an American resident since childhood, but Mike M'Tigue was as Irish as Irish could be in name, looks, and speech.

Siki, light heavyweight champion of the world at the time, and always a managerial problem child, had taken the fight on his own. American-bred M'Tigue was back on the Ould Sod on vacation. He leaped at the chance to become light-heavy titleholder despite the fact that Dublin was an armed camp in 1923.

AFTER centuries of intermittent strife the British had finally been dispossessed from the Emerald Isle and the Irish Free State had come into being. The irreconciliable Irish Republican Army found little to rejoice over, then—as now, since North Ireland still retained its English ties. They were kicking up trouble at every turn with the Sinn Feiners who had accepted the status quo and the partition. To thwart any possible uprising among the crowd at the fight itself the ushers were helmeted Free State troopers each carrying arms, ready for immediate action. Machine gun emplacements and grenades were in evidence throughout the city for fear that the I. R. A. seize upon public preoccupation with the fight, as an opportunity to stir things up.

Inside the arena itself, Siki was accorded every deference due a champion. Rooting was restrained and whatever their inner feeling may have been over having an Irish-born champion, there was little evidence of extreme partisanship as the fight progressed.

While the decision given M'Tigue brought a "What else did you expect?" reaction throughout the world and particularly in the U. S., the fight was a close one, with Siki's strength and ruggedness pitted against the defensive skill of M'Tigue, a master at that sort of boxing.

The legend has grown through the years that while all was peaceful at the fight itself, bombs were tossed and bullets flew throughout the city while M'Tigue and Siki struggled. This has often been denied although all admit it could have happened since the revolt ridden country was in a state of aggravated tension brought about by two hostile factions.

Whatever took place outside the arena, Siki, the invading champion, was never in the slightest danger. The tolerant Irish took kindly to the child-like jungle boy. Since that evening of March 17, 1923 Siki has been referred to many times as the world's greatest optimist, an African who thought he could beat an Irishman in Ireland, on St. Paddy's Day.

WHILE Siki's exit from the ring was peaceful and unharrassed, not all the invading champions and challengers have been that fortunate. Only a friendly boat owner saved Panama Al Brown and his retinue from being dunked into the Mediterranean as they fled a posse of fire-breathing Frenchmen from the toughest dives in Marseilles the night of July 10, 1932. It was a riotous night. For centuries the seaport of Marseilles has had a reputation as one of the toughest waterfronts in the world and its natives proved it that night.

Francis, a French-Italian native of the city, was its hero. The sports public worshipped him.

Brown was bantamweight champion of the world at the time. Well aware of the character of the city, Panama Al had taken the precaution to bring along an American to act as one of the judges. This gentleman, Dr. Sparks of Chicago, narrowly escaped lynching. When it became evident to the partisan crowd that Francis, although a good boxer, was much too short to cope successfully with his 6-foot opponent, the customers started hooting Brown for his failure to knock the rugged Kid out. Still others got the idea that maybe their boy wasn't going all out and there may have been a prearrangement.

By the time the end of the fight rolled around, things had gotten so far out of hand, one of the judges with his eye on the menacing mob, cast a terrified vote for Francis. The referee of stouter stuff, risked his neck by giving Brown the nod—a just decision. He was joined by the American import, Dr. Sparks who stood fast for Brown.

Pandemonium broke loose when the verdict was announced. The crowd stormed into the ring and Dr. Sparks was hurriedly hauled into it and absorbed into a quaking knot of Brown supporters. It took a rip-roaring battle between gendarmes and the mob to get the Americans out of the club.

Brown, still in fighting togs, accompanied by Manager Dave Lumiansky, Bill Miller and Sparks were smuggled into a car. With police escort they were whisked to the pier where a motor launch was commandeered and the entire party bundled aboard it minus baggage, clothes, purse and everything else. They got away not a moment too soon. The crowd, still raging, hit the dock as the boat pulled out.

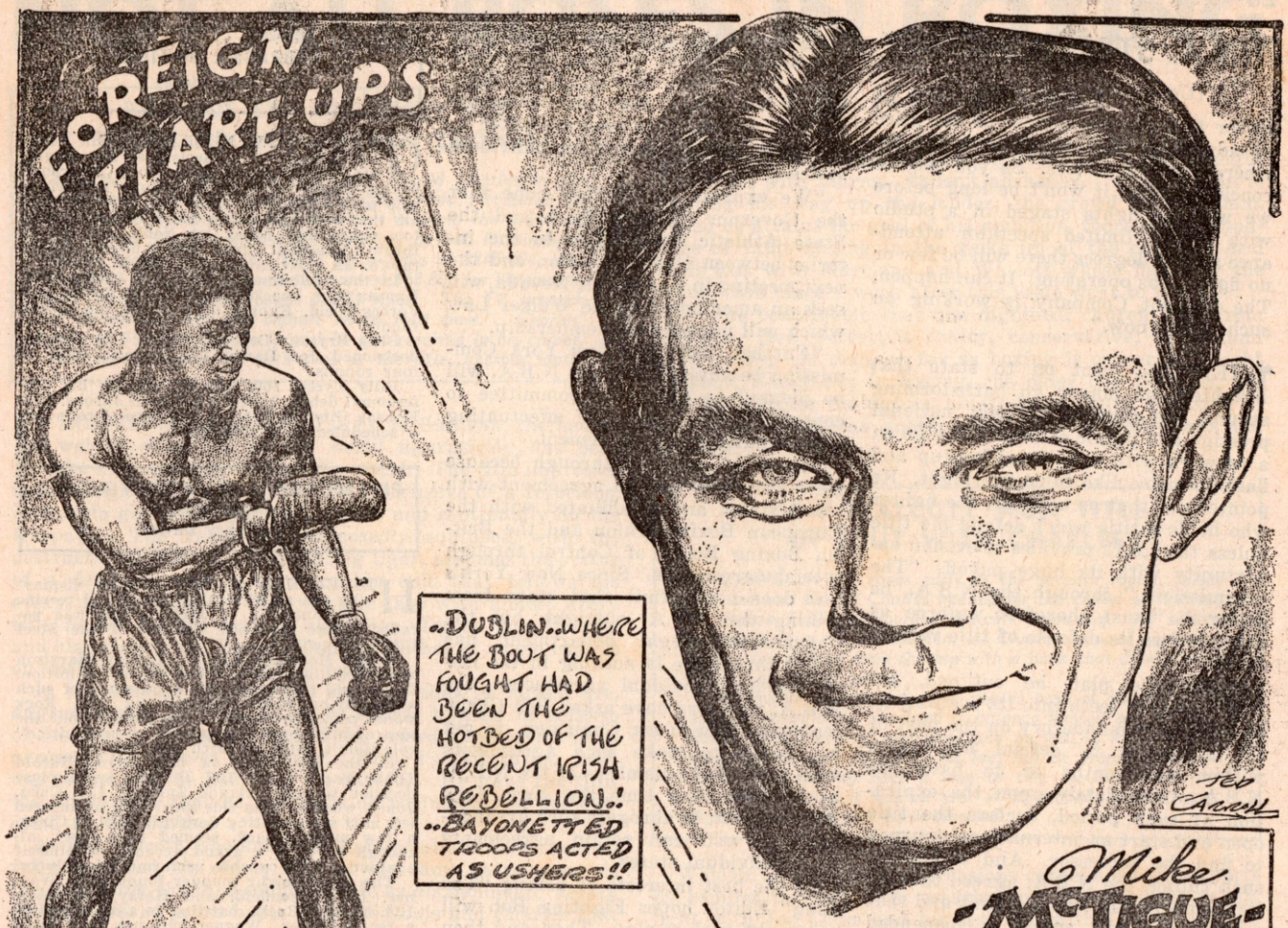
Satisfied to escape with a whole skin, neither Brown nor Lumiansky ever bothered about collecting the purse for that one.

IKE WILLIAMS had pretty much the same experience in Mexico City in 1945 when he took on homegrown Juan Zurita for the lightweight title. Here again the reaction of the high spirited Mexicanos was brought on by acute dismay once they realized that Zurita wasn't going to bring the world title to Mexico.

Not many lightweights could lick Ike when he had it. He was really on the ball that April afternoon in the Mexico City bull ring. Ike was so hot, a few disgruntled peons took up the cry that Zurita had taken the easy way out when he was kayoed in the 2nd stanza. Seeking an outlet for their disappointment the crowd went along with this theory and

(*Continued on page* 37)

FOREIGN FLARE UPS



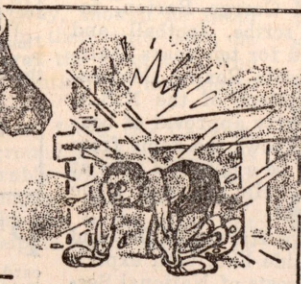
..DUBLIN..WHERE THE BOUT WAS FOUGHT HAD BEEN THE HOTBED OF THE RECENT IRISH REBELLION.! ..BAYONETTED TROOPS ACTED AS USHERS!!

Mike -McTIGUE-

...WON THE WORLD'S LIGHTHEAVY-WEIGHT TITLE UNDER "MOST UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES"..!.

Only... BATTLING -SIKI-

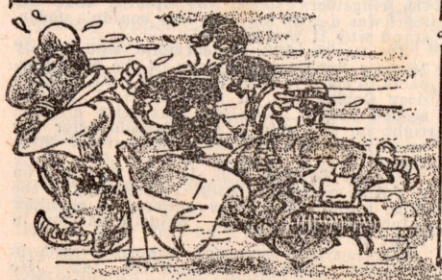
..THE ECCENTRIC SENEGALESE... WOULD HAVE DEFENDED HIS TITLE AGAINST AN IRISHMAN IN IRELAND ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY! ..MAR. 17, 1923..!.



..SUGAR RAY HAD TO DUCK UNDER THE RING IN BERLIN.!

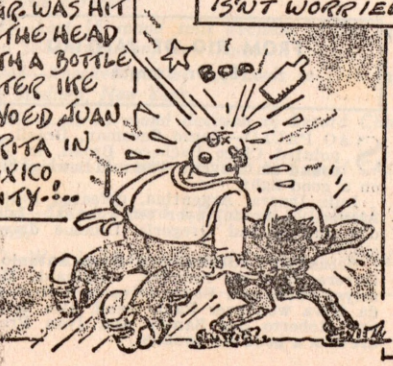
-HAVANA-

..HOME CITY OF GAVILAN.. WILL BE THE SCENE OF ..Billy GRAHAM'S ..TRY FOR THE KID'S TITLE..! BUT..BILLY ISN'T WORRIED!



..PANAMA AL BROWN AND HIS HANDLERS HAD TO FLEE THE CITY AFTER HIS BOUT VS. TID FRANCIS IN MARSEILLES.!

..IKE WILLIAMS' MGR. WAS HIT ON THE HEAD WITH A BOTTLE AFTER IKE KAYOED JUAN ZURITA IN MEXICO CITY..!..



..THE COPS STOPPED THE JOHNSON-BURNS BOUT IN SYDNEY

N.B.A. STRESSES AMITY

(*Continued from page 7*)

either to go to the contest at the price of admission charged or to a theatre where the cost is less. So you see, he concluded, that it won't be long before we will see fights staged in a studio with a very limited spectator attendance and by degrees there will be few or no fight clubs operating. It can happen. The Dumont Company is working on such a plan now."

THEN Abe went on to state that fighters no longer go barnstorming around the country to gain national prestige and public esteem. They go on a network with a national hookup and flash to meteor-like fame overnight. He pointed out that as a result, the fighter who holds a title won't defend his title unless the I.B.C. provides television opportunity with its huge payoff. "The Commissions," through the N.B.A., he declared, "must therefore enforce as never before its defense of title regulations."

Under the plan he outlined, the N.B.A. placed teeth into its regulations by making it mandatory on the part of the champion to defend his crown within six months or to have the N.B.A., immediately upon the expiration of such period, declare the title open and start an international tourney to find the successor. And to enforce such ruling, the N.B.A. agreed that all its members will act as a unit and that no member will accept a suspended fighter or one whose license has been revoked and permit him to defend his crown in one state after the N.B.A. as a whole has shorn him of his championship. This was agreed unanimously and that's where the teeth come in. No longer, if all adhere to this agreement, will one state permit a title fight to be signed in its territory merely to enable it to profit by the receipts such fight can roll up.

Acting on the suggestion of Commissioner Greene, the N.B.A. decided to pass on the subject of restoring junior championship fights as a means to build up boxing by having an added incentive for the boxers. This will be decided upon by a special vote after thirty days during which the various commissions will have an opportunity to make their decision on the advisability of adopting such championships.

IN an effort to get the New York Commission to make a working agreement with all N.B.A. states, Abe Greene offered a motion which was passed unanimously, asking an N.B.A. committee to discuss such arrangement with New York.

The motion adopted by the National Boxing Association and offered by Abe Greene, head of the New Jersey Commission and National Commissioner of Boxing, follows:

"That in the spirit of amity and national and international boxing unity, the N.B.A. extends to the New York State Athletic Commission a cordial invitation to effect with the National Boxing Association a mutual working agreement with the message to the New York Commission that it is the basic law of the N.B.A. that nothing in our rules of mutuality is ever permitted to supersede the statutes of the individual states.

"We express the further hope that the Governor of New York and the State Athletic Commission in the interim between this convention and the next meeting in Las Vegas, Nevada, will seek an amendment to the Walker Law which will permit full membership.

"Further, that the New York Commission be advised that the N.B.A. will be pleased to appoint a committee to consult for the purpose of effectuating such a harmonious agreement.

The above was put through because New York now has an agreement with seven states and is affiliated with the European Boxing Union and the British Boxing Board of Control through special agreements. Since New York's law does not permit that state from joining the N.B.A. outright, but the Commission's legal department has found that there is nothing in the law to prevent individual agreements, the N.B.A. members have asked Bob Christenberry, New York Chairman, to get his Board to make such agreements with each of the members of the N.B.A. as a body. Any time the New York Board sees fit to abrogate such arrangement, it still can retain agreements with individual states.

In the best interests of boxing "The Ring" Editor hopes Fighting Bob will carry out such a plan. Then and then alone can we have universal boxing amity.

The election of George Barton, famous American scribe, football and boxing referee and for ten years chairman of the Minnesota Boxing Commission, as new president of the N.B.A. meets with the hearty approval of boxing fans. George knows the game from A to Z and should be a splendid man at the N.B.A. helm. He succeeds Dave Rochon of Montreal.

Barton will have Harvey Miller and Abe Greene to guide him, both experienced men in the posts of National Secretary and National Commissioner of boxing, respectively. He also appointed another experienced boxing official, Fred Saddy, secretary of the Wisconsin Boxing Commission, as head of the N.B.A. Ratings Committee, a post he held a few years ago. Harry Landry of Friars Point, Miss., was reelected treasurer.

FROM RIO DE JANEIRO
By Dr. Izorgot

SAO PAULO—Paulo Zacoman, Brazil, outpointed Chico Pacheco, Brazil, in a ten round main event. The middleweights put on a good fight.

Luiz Ibarra, Argentina, defeated Baltazar Alonzo, of Spain, over ten rounds. Izidoro dos Santos and Gregorio Dinome drew in eight.

Sebastiao Ladislau won from Antonio del Rovere, in a six rounder. Riginaldo Huggmeyer outclassed Bento Silva in a four. Luiz da Silva won over Paulo Saad, also in four, and Roberto dos Santos and Ivan Preskta drew in a good six rounder.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA—Bill Noble, 186, Grand Island, decisioned Ray Augustus, 175, Topeka, Kan., in a 10 round boxing classic before 1,355 home town fans who paid $2,410.50. Noble was the aggressor all the way but the veteran Augustus was too smart and never let Noble get set to throw a knockout punch. Noble floored Augustus for an eight count in the ninth round.

In the preliminaries—Frankie Rivera, 126, Kansas City, knocked out Howard Keyes, 128, Forbes Field, Kansas at 2:33 of the second round.

Billy Bryson (Bryce Qualset), 174, Omaha, decisioned Joe Davis, 165, Kansas City, in four rounds.

Billy Tyree, 160, Omaha, making his professional debut, knocked out Paul Jacobs, 152, Kansas City, at 2:10 of the second round of a scheduled four rounder.

PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

HEIDELBERG ARENA—A show displaying the matchmaking magic and terrific tub-thumping of Jack Laken, was paraded before the fistic faithful of the Steel City on August 18.

Rocky Marciano against Tommy Harrison were headlined in a three round exhibition. One would think that the appearance of such a highly-heralded gladiator as The Rock would pack any bistro in the country, but the idea of him appearing only in an "exhibition" role didn't catch on with the citizens.

In the top eight on this show, Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 137, Detroit, lost a close decision to cute Orlando Zulueta, 135, Cuba. Jones, who has been side-lined with an injured left mitt since beating Gerald LaBroi at Cincy, a few months back, seemed ring rusty, although he gave a grand account of himself against a very capable performer in Zulueta.

The second eight rounder found Billy Wagner, 126, Greenfield, and Herky Kaminsky, 129, McKees Rocks, battling to a standstill in a real scorcher. Wagner had run up a skein of 10 straight victories before meeting Kaminsky.

And in the third eight, Pedro Gonzales, 148, Rankin, defeated for the second time Joey Faiello, 152, Hays, in a real good scrap.

The opener, a six frame affair, pitted Jimmy Haigy, 137, Clairton, against Ray Powell, 132, Aliquippa, with Haigy getting the nod.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

PROMOTER ROY HATCHER, who is trying to put a breath of life into the pro boxing game here, came up with a dandy card but his work was struck by a bolt of lighting when Referee Jackie Smith at the end of six rounds disqualified Freddie Dukes for "not trying" and awarded the fight to Vinnie DeCarlo his opponent.

A few minutes later, after a conference in which Tony Kilgallon, Smith and George Jones, Chairman of Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission participated, the decision was changed to a "No Contest".

Smith's action came as a bombshell to the gathering, which had booed the referee several times for separating the fighters. Many of the ringsiders voiced the opinion that the fight was a good one and they couldn't understand why it was stopped.

Joe Rowan, 162, Phoenixville, who is only 18, is a fine boxer and one of the best prospects to show in this region this year, stopped Alex Griffin, 153, of Camden, N. J., in the second round. Joe hit Alex with a short right on the chin a few seconds after the round started and Griffin was out for three minutes.

Sammy Baldelli, 166, Jessup, Pa., won on a T.K.O. over Gene Eley, 162, Philly, in the fifth round when Eley suffered a shoulder injury and had to quit. Baldelli was out in front at the time.

Another fine prospect was uncovered in Roosevelt Coward, Wilkes-Barre, 142. He scored a third round knockout over Ben Brown, 146, Philadelphia. Brown was out nearly 10 minutes and had to be helped from the ring.

In a four-rounder Tom Eberts, 128, of Wilkes-Barre, lost a decision in his first pro start to Bernard Bibbs.

NOT ALL ROSES IN BOXING

By NAT LOUBET

RECORDS SET BY JERSEY JOE WHEN HE WON WORLD CROWN

WHEN Joe Walcott knocked out Ezzard Charles in the seventh round in their bout at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, on July 18, 1951, he set several records. Winning the crown at the age of 37, he bettered the mark set by Bob Fitzsimmons by two years. The gate, 28,272 for a gross of $245,004, bettered the 27,042 attendance and gate of $68,800 for Pittsburgh, paid when Billy Conn fought Buddy Knox. The TV network of 49 stations was the biggest up to that time. Charles' purse of $99,564 was the largest he had received in his career. Walcott figured in his fifth shot at the title, another mark.

FROM the bruising days of John L. Sullivan, the heavyweight champion of the world figuratively has been the king of kings of the fistic world. The title impresses the average man on the street as descriptive of a ferocious, invincible gladiator, thirsty for gore and continually on the warpath. The champion, supposedly equipped with the destructive powers of a man-eating tiger, assumes the status of a demigod with a hero-worship cult that follows his every move. At least that was the case with almost every title holder up the present champion, Jersey Joe Walcott and his predecessor, Ezzard Charles, neither of whom caught on with the hero-worshipping public.

In the case of Charles, the cry was that he lacked fire, aggressiveness and the desire to extend himself in defense of his crown. Hence he lacked the crowd appeal that is so necessary to success in boxing. Ezzard's failure has been due to the fact he has been too careful. He gave the fans the impression that he had little or no interest in the outcome of his battles.

As for Walcott, who knocked Charles out and then successfully defended his crown against the same battler, age is the only thing the fans could point to as his handicap. Jersey Joe had proved in his bouts with Joe Louis and Charles that he could punch as hard as any heavyweight in the game but that he is beyond the limit of effective ring work. Age takes a lot out of a fighter but it also gains for him the sympathy of the fans. That's why, though he faced Rocky Marciano as the underdog in their title bout, he had the well-wishes of the majority of the spectators who were eager to see "Old Man River" continue to flow along.

ROCKY, the Brockton Block Buster, faced the Camden, New Jersey veteran sure of his ground, confident that his flaying fists that compare so favorably with those of the great Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey and the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, would bring him the world title. But he was an enigma in the Philadelphia bout because he was still an unknown quantity.

The Walcott test was his toughest. His knockouts of Louis, Layne and Harry Matthews gained for him the top rung of the challenger's ladder, but those fights didn't answer the oft-asked query—what can Rocky do against a real top notcher? Louis was all through when he fought Rocky. Layne was a kid who like Marciano, had been built up into a national figure on ordinary opposition and Matthews didn't go far enough to enable the fans to judge Rock's ability.

This much was known—the Brockton Block Buster can sock with terrific force. But he's wide open for an attack. However, he proved he could take it and that he's not lacking in courage. It was that combination that made him the favorite over his far older opponent.

JERSEY'S JOE'S TITLE BOUTS

HERE'S how Jersey Joe Walcott fared in his five attempts to win the heavyweight championship before he succeeded, and his first title defense:

Dec. 5, 1947—Lost 15 round split decision to Joe Louis in Madison Square Garden, New York.

June 25, 1948—Knocked out by Joe Louis in 11th round in Yankee Stadium, New York.

June 22, 1949—Lost 15 round decision to Ezzard Charles in Chicago.

March 7, 1951—Lost 15 round decision to Ezzard Charles in Detroit.

July 18, 1951—KO'ed Ezzard Charles at Pittsburgh in the 7th round.

June 5, 1952—Won in 15 from Ezzard Charles in Philadelphia.

THE life of a pugilistic champion, especially a heavyweight is filled with thorns. It isn't all honey. When a man is fighting his way up the ladder, the crowd is with him. When he attains the goal of his ambition, there is an abundance of fault finding in the make up of the champ. And so it was with Marciano and Walcott whose fight for the crown took place a week after this issue went to press.

It was conceivable that the dignified, church man from Camden, New Jersey, a crafty, conservative, clever and hard hitting old man, so far as boxing is concerned, might outpoint Rocky but in boxing, the older one becomes, the less his chances for victory unless he can turn the trick in a hurry. That was another reason why Rocky was the favorite.

HOW WALCOTT WON TITLE IN BOUT WITH CHARLES

COMING off the ropes early in the seventh round, Jersey Joe and Ezzard Charles headed for the center of the ring at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, Walcott attacking. He sent a straight left to the mid-section. As Charles dropped his guard, Jersey Joe pivoted from the hip with a hook that didn't travel more than twelve inches.

It caught Ezz on the nerve center base of the chin. He sagged immediately. He tried to balance himself on one knee, but his motor control was gone and he fell on his face. At nine, he managed to get to his feet but he dropped onto his back after weaving back a step or two. Referee Buck McTiernan indicated it was all over at 55 seconds of the round. A new champion had been crowned.

Walcott on a number of occasions confounded the experts by coming through with amazing performances as in his fight with Joe Louis and his last two with Charles, but in Marciano he faced a young man quite different than either Louis or Ezzard. The Brown Bomber was close to the end of his career when he faced Jersey Joe and Charles was too cautious to make his stand against the Jerseyite a successful one.

Youth, strength and stamina were the three big factors the experts considered in going all out for Rocky. In their choice they ignored the greater experience, cleverness, ring trickery and sharp punch of the champion, because of his age.

EVERY few years we encounter an era of hard hitters in boxing. The Dempsey and Louis eras are best known to present day fight enthusiasts. When Manassa Jack came through with his great triumph over Big Jess Willard, he caught the eyes of the public. In him they saw the rise of another Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons—the fighter with an appeal because of his powerful hitting.

For a long period the field was shy of such talent. Then along came Joe Louis to revive the interest via the sock route. He had what the fans most liked in boxing. He carried T.N.T. fists into the roped square as a result of which the million dollar gate was resurrected.

Now we have another of that school in Rocky Marciano. The fans realized that no matter what the outcome of his fight with Joe Walcott, he still has what it takes to gain fame and fortune. The interest that Louis and Dempsey brought to boxing, is again with us. Marciano, like Jack and Joe,

(*Continued on page* 45)

TIME AND THE ROCK CATCH UP WITH JOE

By Nat Fleischer

(Special for the British Edition)

ROCKY MARCIANO, the muscular, iron-fisted 28 years old son of a Brockton, Massachusetts, immigrant shoe maker, now occupies the throne from which once reigned such heavyweight kings of pugilism as John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and Jack Johnson, among the greats of the division.

In a contest that has been excelled as a fistic heavyweight attraction by few since Dempsey was defeated by Tunney, Marciano knocked out the Jersey veteran in 43 seconds of the thirteenth round in the huge Philadelphia Stadium, to ascend the throne as the first white heavyweight champion since Jimmy Braddock was laid low by Joe Louis on June 22, 1937, in Chicago.

It was a blazing battle in which crudeness was pitted against ring savvy and the former emerged on top. The Negro warrior, who was defending the title he had won from Ezzard Charles in the same manner in which he lost it to Marciano, was better in defeat than he ever had been in his triumphs, a remarkable feat considering his age and the powerful hitting of his challenger. At the age of thirty-eight, Walcott had displayed sufficient fighting qualities to gain a big margin over Rocky on the score cards of the three officials and had the bout gone the limit of fifteen rounds he would have retained the title.

But Fate ruled against him. The blasting fists of Marciano, combined with Father Time, finally caught up with him after he rolled up a lead and victory seemed within his grasp. One thunderous right-hand blow, a crashing punch that carried T.N.T. with it, ended the hopes of the defending champ and sent him to the canvas in a grotesque position to be counted out by Referee Taggert.

As the toll of the official knockdown timer and referee kept mounting, Walcott lay on the resin-covered canvas motionless. With body almost rigid, he was counted out and a new world heavyweight king was crowned.

★

A GATHERING of 40,379 persons paid $504,645 to see the brainy, clever, hard hitting Jersey Joe test his skill against the crude challenger, and when the smoke of battle was over, they were singing the praises of both victor and vanquished. Marciano became the first heavyweight champion to win the crown with a clean slate. He had won all of his forty-three fights, thirty-seven by knockouts.

Walcott was the oldest title holder to defend the heavyweight crown but his performance, a remarkable one, belied his age for he fought like one ten years his junior.

WINNER AND NEW CHAMPEEN

Boxing, which has been kicked around quite some in recent years, got the shot in the arms it needed through the thrilling heart-throbbing contest in which suspense, expectation, sustained action, crudeness, boxing skill and terrific clouting—the ingredients that produce a fistic classic, were in evidence.

Both fighters were badly battered, Walcott sustaining the first severe injury, He had a huge gash over his left eye and Rocky a cut on the bridge of his nose, and each wound bled profusely.

In addition to the cut, Marciano suffered the indignity of a three count knockdown which came in the first minute of the opening round. A hard left to the jaw put him down.

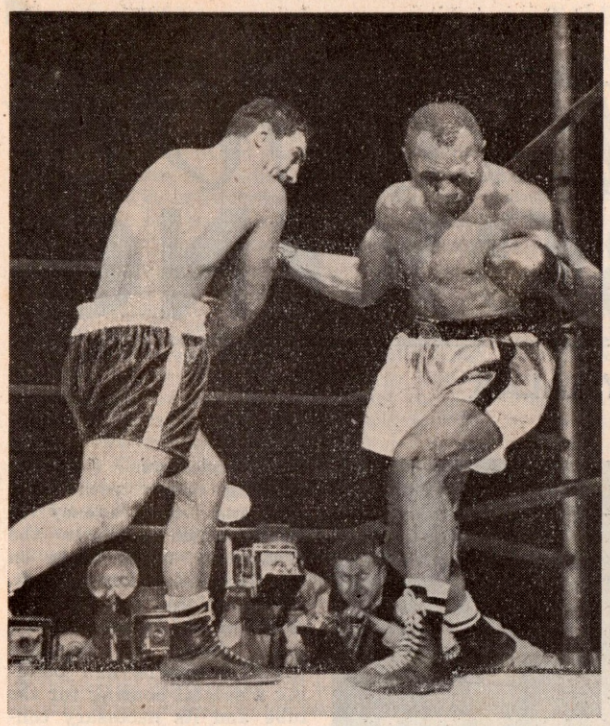
★

THROUGHOUT the fight, Marciano, though badly battered, missing frequently and on two occasions rocked with a vicious left, once to the jaw and again to the mid-section in the eleventh round, didn't know the meaning of defeat. He had one objective in mind and he succeeded in attaining it and with it, he answered the promoters' prayer. The sport will profit world-wide by the great lift that he and Walcott gave it in the Philadelphia Stadium.

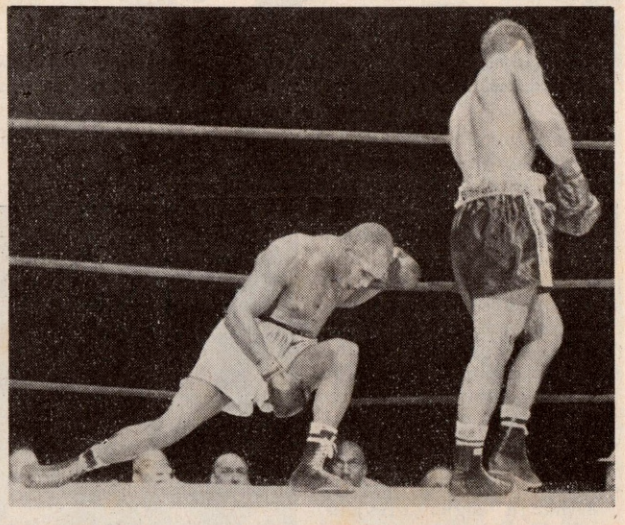
Let it be said for the deposed king that he gave the fans a big run for their money and, like the Dempsey who was whipped by Tunney, Jersey Joe Walcott gained an army of new friends and became a national fistic hero through defeat. And Marciano proved that he not only can deliver a hefty wallop, but can take one and in time of stress, is equal to the emergency.

(See the next issue for Nat Fleischer's ringside account, additional observations on the fight and three pages of special photographs.)

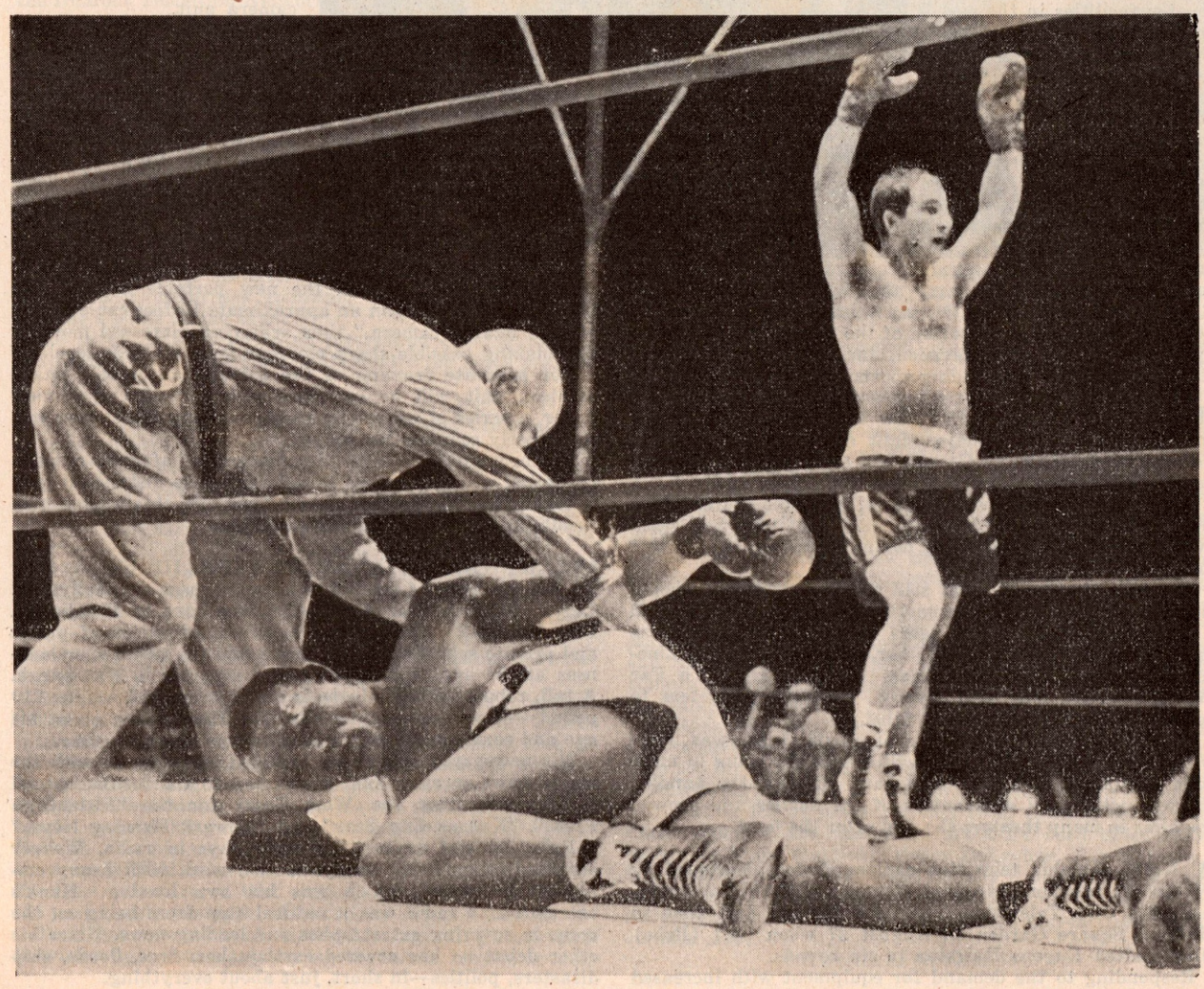
GOING! GOING! GONE!



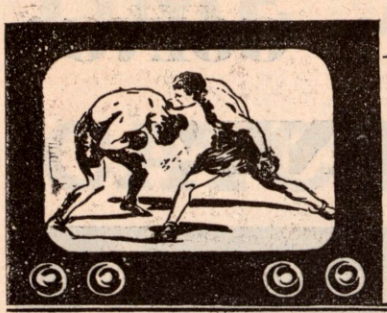
The old champion had given Rocky a boxing lesson, handed out terrific punishment when from out of the blue, in the 13th round, Marciano produced this million-dollar right hand punch which paralysed Jersey Joe.



Walcott, looking older than he really is, slumps against the ropes towards the canvas, his heavyweight crown almost gone.



It's all over now. The grand old man of boxing is out for keeps, and a white heavyweight takes over the world title for the first time since Jim Braddock was knocked out by Joe Louis fifteen years ago.



TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

LARGE screen motion picture theater television, long discussed and talked about as the future source of great sports revenue, paid off well for the first time the night of the Rocky Marciano-Jersey Joe Walcott heavyweight championship fight when the bout was telecast by direct TV cable from ringside at Philadelphia across the country.

Although eight previous top-ranking boxing matches in the past sixteen months have been telecast through theater facilities in the eastern part of the country, this championship affair was the first ever to be shown coast to coast and in theaters west of Chicago. The transcontinental hookup saw Los Angeles, San Francisco, Denver and Seattle, among others, picking up a fight in that manner for the first time.

For the second season WOR-TV will televise the bouts from Sunnyside Gardens in New York. Shown at the contract signing are: (Seated, L. to R.) Jack Monahan, who promotes the bouts with his brother, Ray; R. C. Maddux, vice-president in charge of sales for WOR-TV; Ray Monahan; and (Standing, L. to R.) Harry Lee, sports director of the Sunnyside Sporting Club; and Bob O'Connor, sports director for the station.

The Orpheum Theater, in Los Angeles, as an example, one of some 90 TV-equipped theaters in the country, successfully negotiated to carry the fight when the latest R.C.A. large-screen facilities were installed, at a cost of $40,000. This is in anticipation of the now-started program by Theater Network Television, Inc., to obtain exclusive TV franchises for outstanding sports events.

Philadelphia and the New England area were completely "blacked out" for this fight. New York City, however, for the first time, saw a major fight attraction in theaters. Several movie houses in Gotham did carry the Louis-Bivins bout from Baltimore last year, however.

It appears that theater television, now able to guarantee the promoters an enticing sum, has definitely won them over to the idea of telecasting boxing extravaganzas in this manner.

For each theater-TV seat sold at the fight-time showing the IBC-Herman Taylor promotional axis received $1, and a guarantee that 140,000 seats would be available was included in the contract. Further, the possibility of kinescope "second shows" in the same theaters and on a Far Western circuit was also covered, with the promoters to receive 50 cents for each seat filled.

A separate deal for the sale of movie rights was made with the possibility that they will eventually bring in more than a quarter of a million dollars. RKO-Pathe handled the production and distribution of the movies and showed the films in many theaters the day after the fight.

A NEW portable television camera device, developed by Robert Sammon, Assistant Manager of Technical Operations for CBS Television, was used for the first time in Madison Square Garden on August 27 when Carl (Bobo) Olson halted Eugene Hairston in six rounds.

Responding to the demand for equipment with increased mobility to facilitate closeups from ringside level during fight telecasts, Sammon, working closely with Warwick and Legler, agency for Pabst which sponsors the Wednesday night bouts on the CBS Television network, developed this new unit by removing the image orthicon tube from a standard CBS-TV camera and building a special housing for the tube and its necessary controls. Made of aluminum, the housing weighs approximately 22 pounds, including tube and controls, a fraction of the weight of the entire camera unit.

In addition to the three regular cameras covering the fight from the Garden balcony a fourth camera was placed at ringside, to serve as the "mother camera" of the portable unit. In preparation for the actual shooting, the small, light unit was attached by cable to the "mother camera," the controls of which were pre-set and require little or no adjustment during the telecast. The cameraman shooting with the new portable unit is able to operate freely within an approximate 15-foot cable radius of the "mother camera," thus achieving increased mobility and making possible sharp closeups from ringside level.

For accurate framing of the picture, a portable image orthicon unit will be equipped with a "bull's eye" view finder, a series of concentric rings, enabling the cameraman to properly compose his subject.

The new unit is called a "Sammanscope," after its creator. Its initial use also served to determine the distance it may to taken from its "mother camera" and still obtain maximum results under actual working conditions.

HENRY (HANK) ADAM WEAVER, III, blow-by-blow commentator of the fights televised from the Hollywood Legion Stadium over KECA-TV, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., August 28, 1915. After a formal education of public and private schooling, Hank broke into the newspaper business at the age of 16, as a police reporter in Pittsburgh. A tall, robust individual—he is six feet one and weighs 210 pounds—it was a simple matter for Hank to lie about his age and convince the editor that he was 20 at the time.

His newspaper experience included string work with the major news services and, on moving to California, special assignments from the West Coast for the "Pittsburgh Press", "Kansas City Star" and "Newark Evening News."

Prior to, and during, his early days in radio, Weaver switched to publicity and promotion work with heavy emphasis on sports, which was his own leaning. Hank's entrance into radio was a natural step from being on the scene in covering catastrophes and leading news. Since his ether debut he has covered earthquakes, fires, floods, ship disasters, politics—in short, just about everything.

In the Marines for almost three and a half years, Weaver

served as a combat correspondent and his AP story on the famed raising of the flag on Mount Suribachi was the first official eye witness account of the deed.

On his return to civilian life, Hank switched from staff announcing on NBC to the role of news, sports and special events for ABC. Hank has his own sports shows twice daily on KECA-TV, in Hollywood, the owned and operated ABC station. He has news shows on the radio network and has covered every sport event of any consequence that has originated on the West Coast.

For his sports coverage, Weaver was named the TV sports commentator of the year in a poll of more than 150,000 readers of Southern California Sports, a bi-weekly publication. It was the third such honor Hank has captured last year. In August (1951), the Los Angeles City Council unanimously awarded him an official citation for his newscasts which, the body characterized as "One of the best radio news broadcasts spotlighting events and activities of the City Council and the Civic Center." This award was based specifically on Weaver's daily radio show, "Main Street to Malibu."

Last November the editors of the magazine Fortnight chose Weaver as a top performer in the newscasting field in their annual selection of top Californians in all fields for 1951. Weaver is also a member of the Board of Directors of the Greater Los Angeles Press Club.

THE DuMont Television Network is going all-out in its efforts to capture the TV boxing fan. In addition to the weekly Monday night fights telecast from the Eastern Parkway Arena, they have two shows centering around that top rating fistic special. The Adam Hat Stores, Inc., began sponsoring a series of Monday evening programs, "Famous Fights From Madison Square Garden," on September 15 from 9:45 to 10:00 EDST, over WABD (New York) and the DuMont Television Network. Also, Ted Husing's "Ringside Interviews" following the fights (approximately 10:45 to 11:00 P.M., EDST) is being sponsored by the Bayuk Cigar Company as of September 8.

Jimmy Powers, well-known sportscaster and blow-by-blow announcer of the Madison Square Garden fights, is doing the commentary on the films of some of the most famous bouts in the history of the New York arena. The program has been designed as a curtain raiser to the main event bouts which DuMont presents from the Eastern Parkway Arena. Bud Palmer, another well-known Garden figure and famous basketball player, is doing the commercial announcing.

Husing conducts his interviews with outstanding boxing and athletic celebrities following the conclusion of the evening's bouts at the arena.

All in all, it adds up to an interesting evening for the boxing fan and is fast gaining DuMont a top notch position for sports coverage.

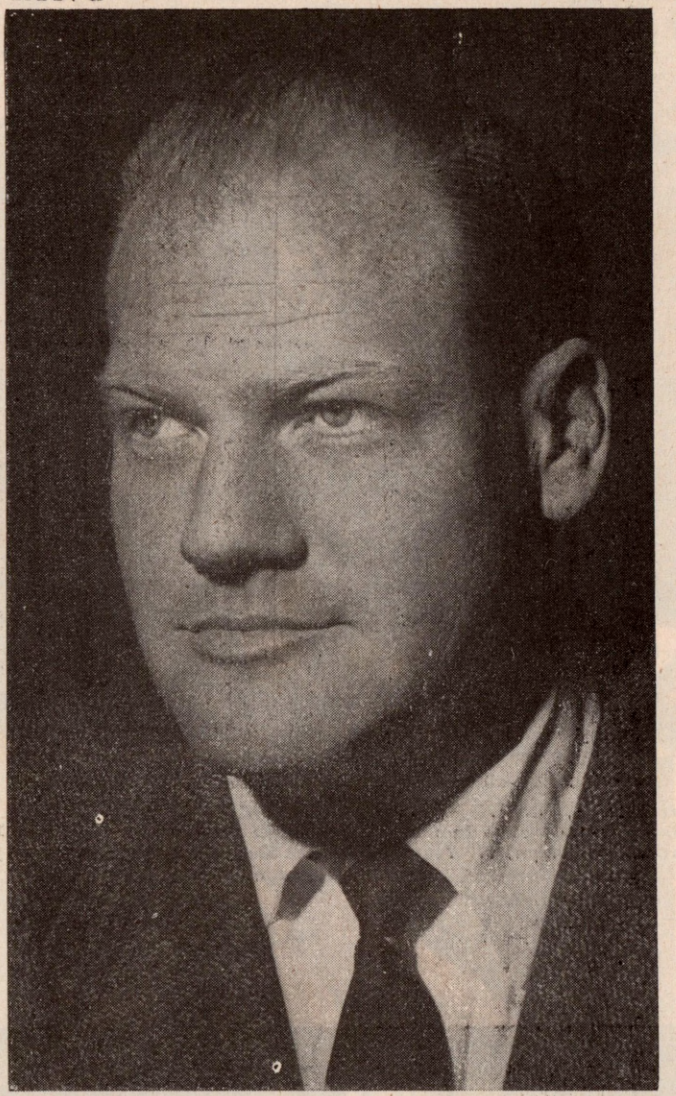
SAM TAUB, dean of sports and television broadcasters, who has been fairly active during the summer spell—what with covering the training camps of Champions Sugar Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan for their respective title matches with Joey Maxim and Gil Turner and doing publicity for the St. Nicholas Arena, New York—is getting set for another busy Fall and Winter campaign.

The name of Taub has been synonymous with the boxing game for the past forty-four years. His activity as a fight broadcaster was second to none in the number of bouts he aired over the air waves since back in 1922, including many world title bouts, besides hundreds of wrestling matches dating back to the golden era of Jim Londos.

Sam handled all WNBT television shows at its inception, including boxing, amateurs and pros, wrestling and sports interviews, as well as being the first sportscaster ever to televise an important boxing match, the meeting between Lou Nova and Max Baer in the Yankee Stadium.

Besides his training chores during the summer, Taub also carries on with his daily boxing column in the Daily Sports Bulletin and his weekly Thursday night half hour sport show on WMGM known as the Hour of Champions, which has been a feature on that station—previously WHN—for the past twenty years, the oldest sports show on the air.

Taub has several irons in the fire regarding radio and television fight broadcasts during the indoor season, as well as having been approached regarding several celebrity shows.



Hank Weaver, who handles the commentary of fights from the Hollywood Legion Stadium (KECA-TV), wrote the first official eye-witness account of the famed raising of the flag on Mount Suribachi.

WOR-TV's fall sports schedule begins to take shape with the announcement by sports director Bob O'Connor that the station would telecast boxing bouts from two arenas each week during the approaching season.

Beginning October 7, the bouts will be televised each Tuesday from the Westchester County Center in White Plains, with matchmaker Joe McKenna again promoting the fights. This will mark the fourth consecutive season of telecasting from Westchester by WOR-TV, according to O'Connor.

Slated for Thursdays, beginning October 9, will be telecasts of bouts from Sunnyside Gardens in Queens. Jack and Ray Monahan, who are currently promoting the Fort Hamilton matches, televised by WOR-TV, will also handle the Sunnyside fights.

Veteran sportscasters Stan Lomax and Dick Nesbitt will do commentary on the bouts from both arenas, with telecast time set for 9:15 P.M. The main events begin about 9:45.

McKenna, promoter at Westchester, has been associated with boxing for 30 years, the last 15 of them at the White Plains arena. Last season his WOR-TV card billed such boxers as Vince Martinez, Roger Donoghue, Pat Marcune, Bill Bossio, Carmine Fiore and Sammy Giuliani. The Monahan Brothers have been associated for many years with Fort Hamilton Arena, New York's only regularly-operated outdoor club.

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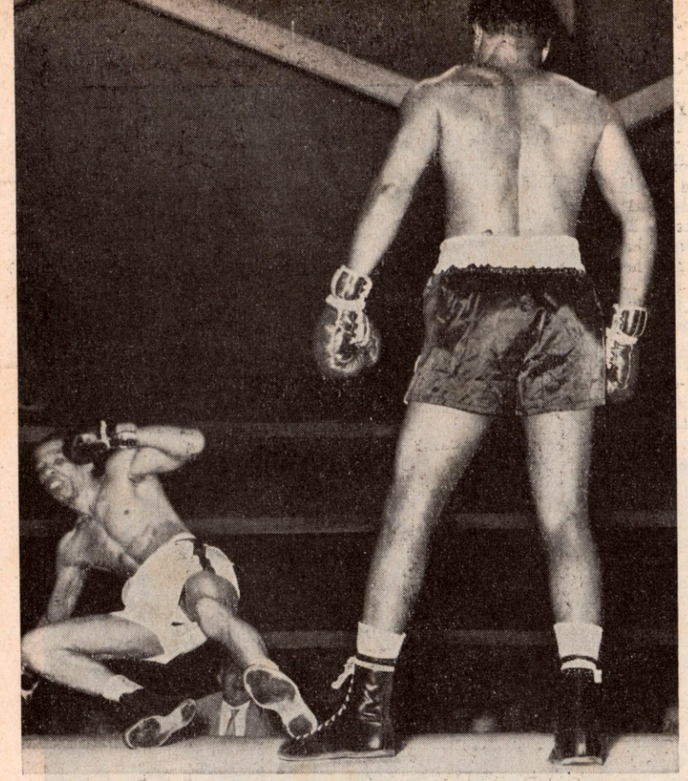
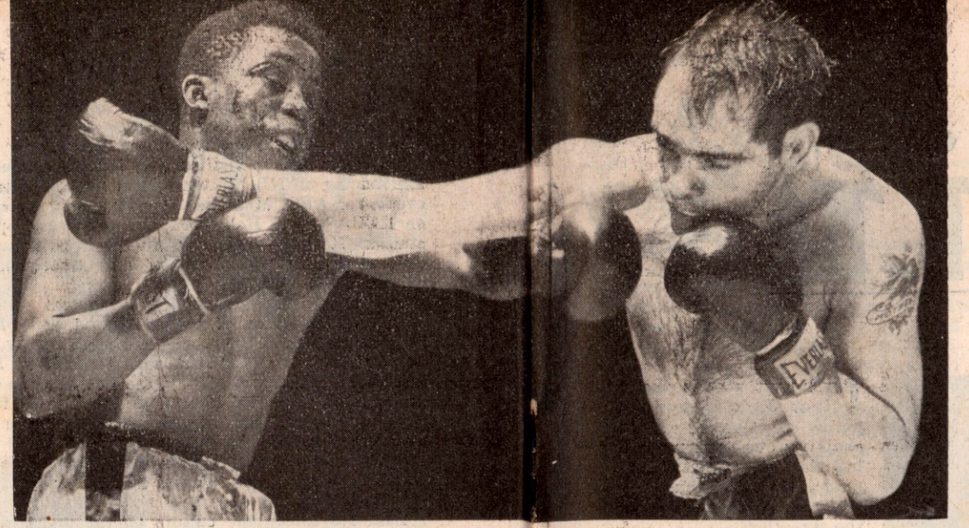
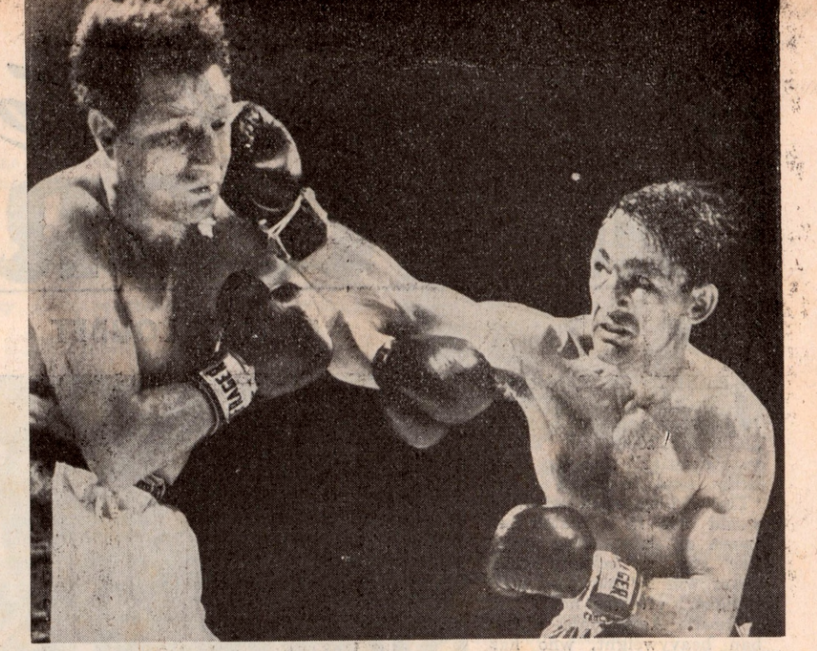


Irvin Steen, San Diego, Cal., was TKOed in the third frame by Johnny Bratton of Chicago in their welterweight setto at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn, N. Y. Here we see Steen on way down seconds before the ref stopped the fight.

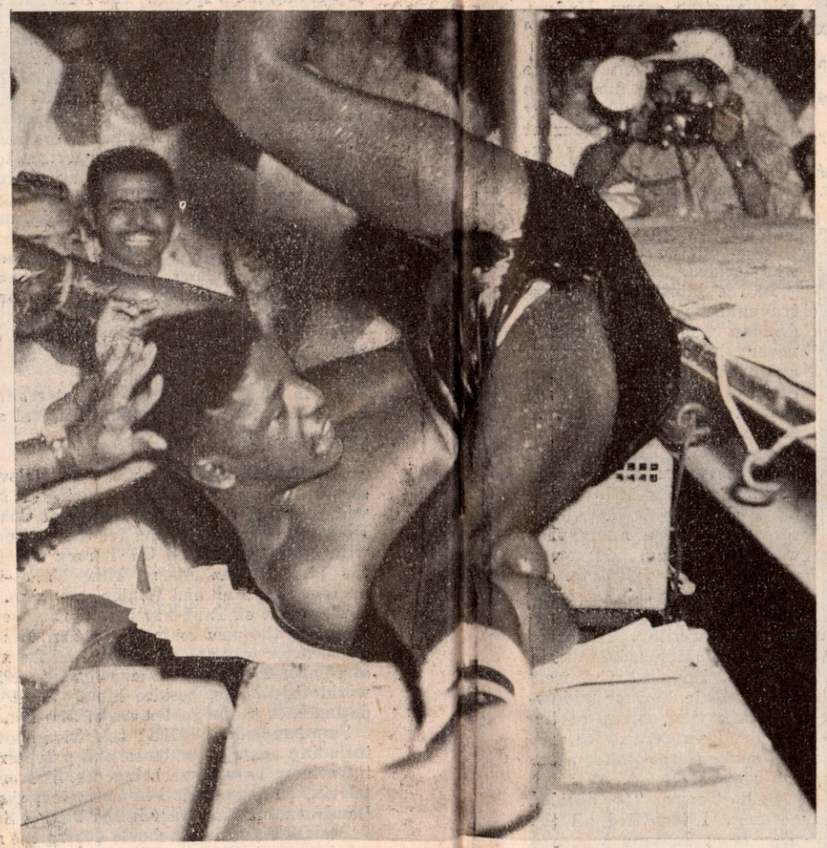


Carl (Bobo) Olson, top flight middleweight contender, jus grazes the jaw of Gene Hairston in their bout at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. Olson, of Honolulu, was credited with a TKO in the 6th when the ref. halted the bout due to the bad cut over the New Yorker's right eye.

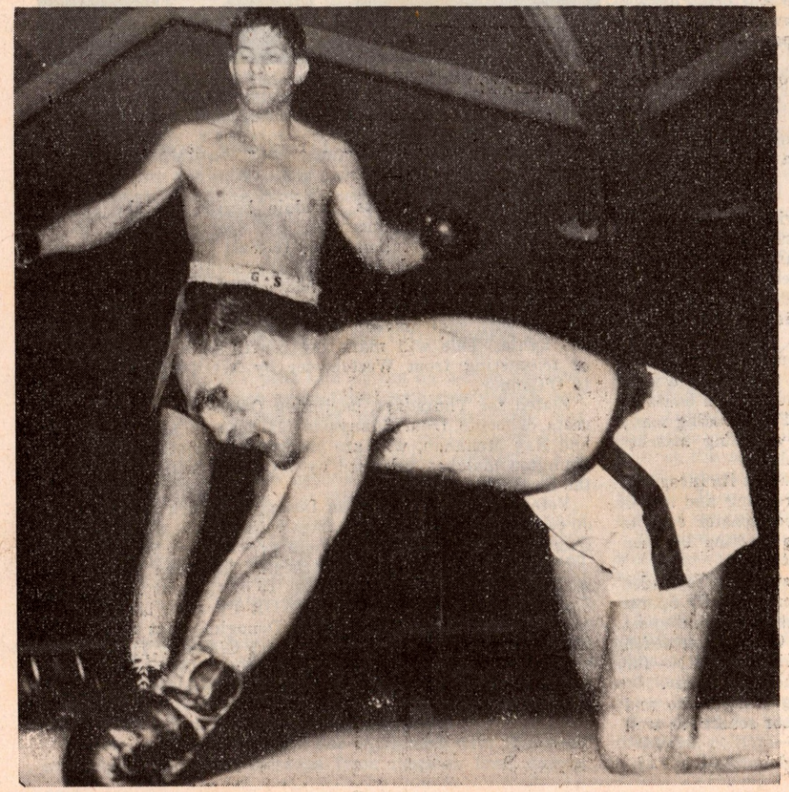
NEWS OF THE MONTH



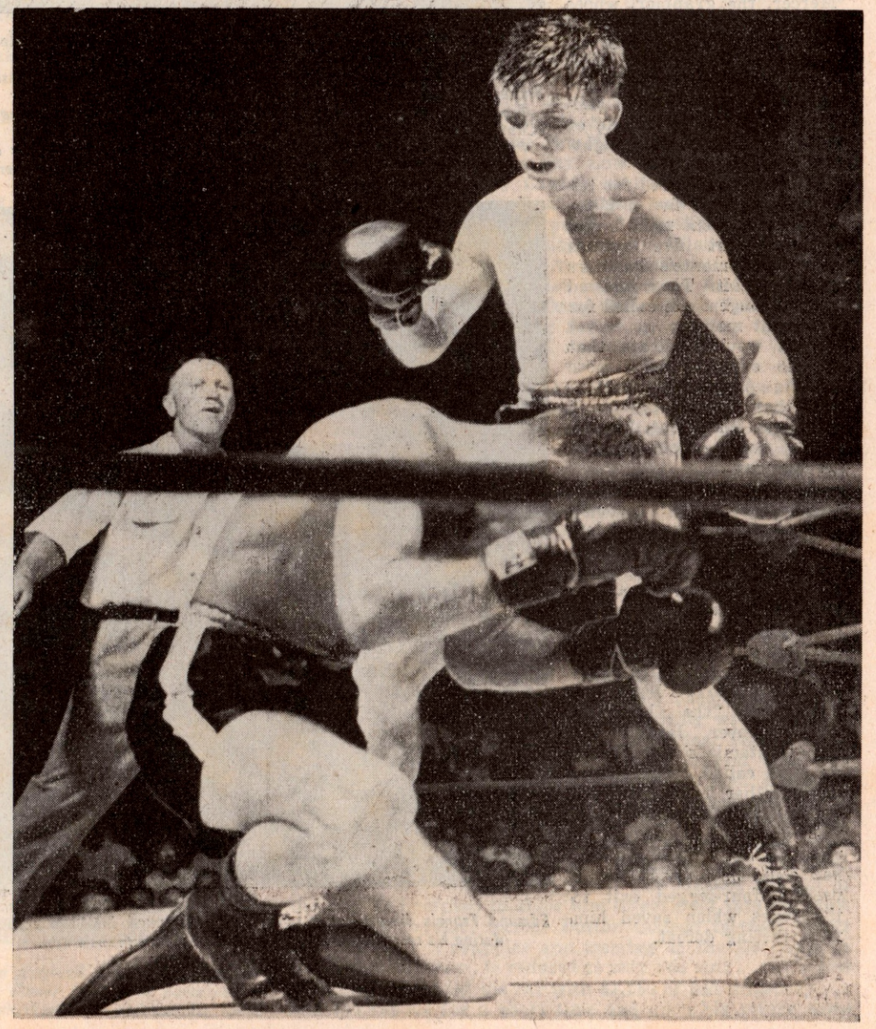
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y., welter, lands a solid right to the head of Billy Graham of New York City in their recent bout at Chicago. Graham won a ten round decision and a crack at Kid Gavilan's crown this month in Cuba.



Bottoms ooop ! Percy Bassett out of the ring in his fight with Federico Plummer which went to a 10 round draw decision. Percy, from Philadelphia, Pa., travelled all the way to Panama to meet Federico on his home grounds.

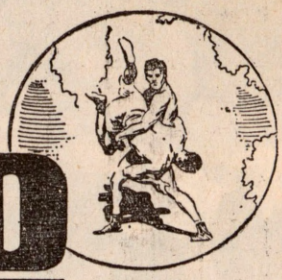


Bombs away ! Lee Sala pulls the string on Joe Rindone in a middleweight contest that went to 30 seconds of the 6th round at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn, N. Y. Rindone on floor at end of 5th.



At Boston, Mass., Tommy Collins of Boston stands over Glen Flanagan of St. Paul, Minn., in their featherweight interim elimination contest won by the Bostonian via a unanimous decision.

NEWS of the.. mat WORLD



By NAT LOUBET

JERSEY CITY, located in the state of New Jersey, played host to an affair billed as "Boxer vs. Wrestler" and the publicity read in small type: "The old question of who would win in a match between an outstanding wrestler and an equally good boxer will be answered here tonight." (It was not!)

Omelio Agramonte, a Cuban heavyweight, who has fought Joe Louis and has a right hand punch reputed to be deadly, made a race out of it with Marvin "Atomic" Mercer, the grappler, whose chief claim to fame was gained by being dubbed by Bernarr Macfadden "Mr. Physical Culture" and who also is listed by his supporters as holder of one of the myriad junior light-heavyweight crowns.

The bout scheduled for ten rounds, each of five minutes duration and one minute rest period, went five rounds when Agramonte's handlers called a halt. They insisted that arrangements called for only that many.

This would indicate that Omelio expected to dispose of the Atomic Wonder in less than five heats but if such was his intent, he certainly went about it the wrong way.

At the opening bell Omelio tagged Mercer with a couple of well-aimed blows that left well-marked bumps. Before the match was a round old, Mercer was down for a nine count but from then on the Cuban satisfied himself with fending off the attempts of Mercer to gain a fall by diving at the boxer's legs.

Mercer, "the beautiful body," never landed his famous atomic kick or thrust as it is called. Agramonte, on the other hand, after the opening minutes of the bout, was dropped twice by the wrestler but before the Cuban could be pinned, Omelio used a four-legged exit to the ropes which saved him from tasting defeat.

Official football team of the Wrestling Federation of Great Britain who drew 1—1 with the boxers after a hectic tussle:

Back row (left to right)—Reg Williams, Francis Sullivan, Eddie (Flash) Barker, Jim Hussey, Bill Benny, Jeff O'Malley.

Front row (left to right)—Hassan Ali Bey, Ernie Riley, Francis Gregory (Captain), Hugh McDonald, Tommy Mann.

Photo was presented exclusively to "The Ring" by J. Cummins of Liverpool, England, one of Britain's best known sporting photographers.

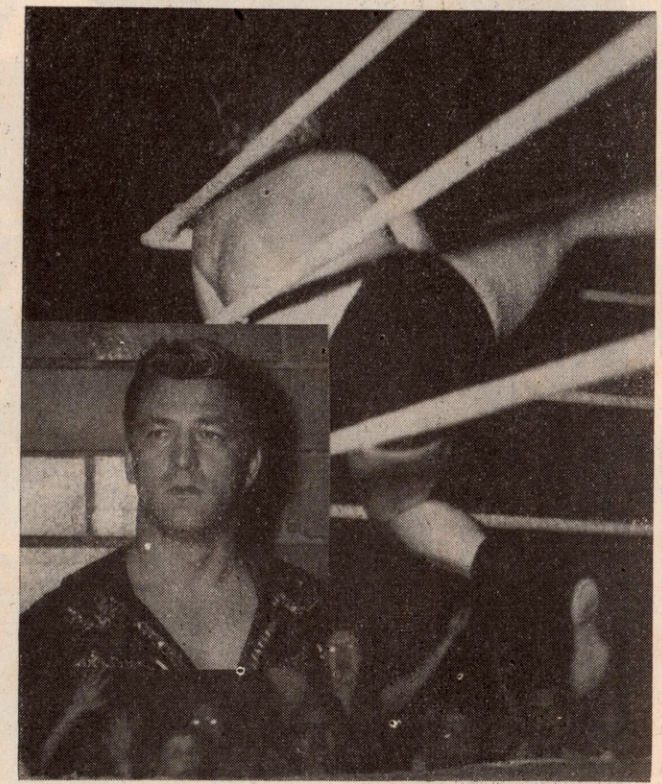


Photo by Bob Utter

Edmund Francis (insert) seen above being slammed into the corner during his recent bout with Joe Scarpello, which Francis won.

THE bout recalls the time that Jack Dempsey disposed of Cowboy Luttrell, chalking one up for the boxing clan. Ray Steele, on the other hand, flattened King Levinsky to even matters for the wrestlers.

Going back further, we recall Farmer Burns, at the time the champ and one of the top wrestlers defeating Billy Papke, one of the world's best middleweights, in a mixed match. Papke is the fighter who defeated Stanley Ketchel for the middleweight crown. Unfortunately, the match settled nothing.

Those mixed contests were never convincing due to the conditions under which they were promoted. For the most part they were merely exhibitions to show off the boxer or wrestler and where this was not the case, the match was conveniently worked out so that nothing was decided.

In the latest of these extravaganzas the only thing decided was that it should never have been allowed again and I'm sure that the State of New Jersey will see that it never plays host to such an affair.

Agramonte came out of the contest as an aspiring sprinter for the 1956 Olympics, showing a speed at scrambling out of a ring that was electrifying. Mercer, a good wrestler, failed to exhibit any of the skill that had made him a top-notch attraction in wrestling. He came out of the match as he went in as "Mr. Physical Culture."

Tony Zale, former middleweight boxing champ of the world, who refereed the contest spoke to the writer after the contest.

Said Tony: "It decided nothing. I travelled all the way from Indiana where I am a CYO coach for an event that I believed would settle an important problem that all of us in boxing and wrestling had frequently talked about. The trip wasn't

worth it . . . nothing was decided.

Having been a boxer we asked Tony how he felt about becoming a wrestler.

"I'm too small," said Tony. "To make the weight I'd have to get fat and I can't see putting on weight for wrestling."

LIKE Gene Stanlee, Buddy Rogers and Gorgeous George, another blond is forging to the front in the profession of hard knocks.

The gentleman, or perhaps we should say . . . the roughian . . . we are referring to is Edmund Francis, a 24 year old mat cutie, with plenty of ring savvy and all-around toughness.

Francis scales 210 pounds and stands one inch under the two yard mark. He is 24 years old and makes his home in Chicago, Ill.

Being only a four year man in the cauliflower and concussion sport, Edmund lacks only one thing . . . experience! He's tough, can take a lot of punishment, and is dangerous when in trouble. When you think you have Francis ready for the cleaners that's when he really opens up!

Some of the tough boys Edmund has faced includes Jackie Nichols, Francois Miquet, Frankie Talaber, Big Don Arnold, Chief Don Eagle and Johnny Demchuck.

His lanky gams make drop kicking come natural. He is especially tough when using a headlock. Although Francis is on the lanky side he is very powerful.

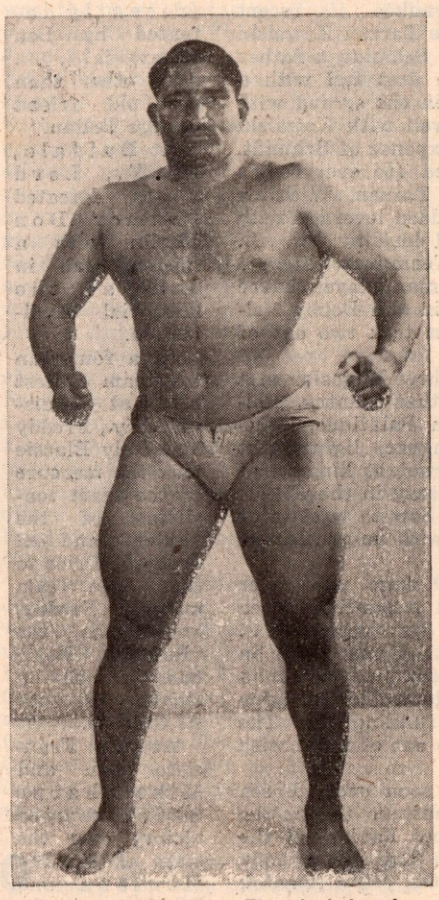
His ambition is to win the heavyweight crown!

REPORT from Bob Utter:

The Downtown Indianapolis Lions Club, in co-operation with Promoter Billy Thom, staged a big charity card at the West 16th Street Speedway in the Indiana capitol.

Proceeds from the event went to the Leader Dog League Fund for the Blind of Rochester, Mich., an organization which trains and provides canines for blinded persons.

Assisting the Lions Club and Promoter Thom in this worthy cause was Ed (Strangler) Lewis, matdom's Ambassador of Goodwill; Pat Knowles, field representative for Leader Dogs, and LeRoy McGuirk, the former world's lightheavy and junior heavyweight champion, who lost his eyesight two years ago as the result of an automobile accident.



Tiger Joginder, champion of Pakistan, who will soon invade American rings. He stands six feet one, weighs 250 pounds, and is 30 years of age. Joginder promises to make things tough for Thesz if he can get the NWA champ in the ring with him.

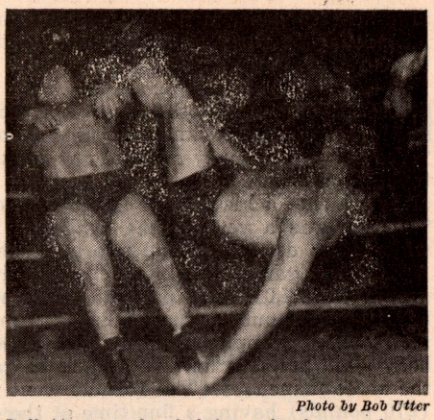


Photo by Bob Utter

Bull Montana headed for a hard seat after a drop kick delivered by Billy Fox, who won the contest. (Photo credit Bob Utter)

More than 6,500 fans were on hand to see a star-studded card which was headlined by Baron Michele Leone and the Mighty Atlas. The latter won the first fall but lost the second when the Baron applied his famed "neck breaker." The third and deciding frame went to the Continental Nobleman after Atlas was disqualified by Referee Harry Burris for using foul tactics.

Preliminary bouts saw Bert Ruby defeat Jim Hady in the opening match while Sky Low Low trounced Sonny Boy Casady in the midget attraction. Semifinal action saw Otto Kuss, a former pupil of Billy Thom as Indiana University, and Wladek Kowalski grapple to a 50-minute stalemate. The big Polish lad won the first setto with Kuss taking the second. Time was the deciding factor in settling the argument.

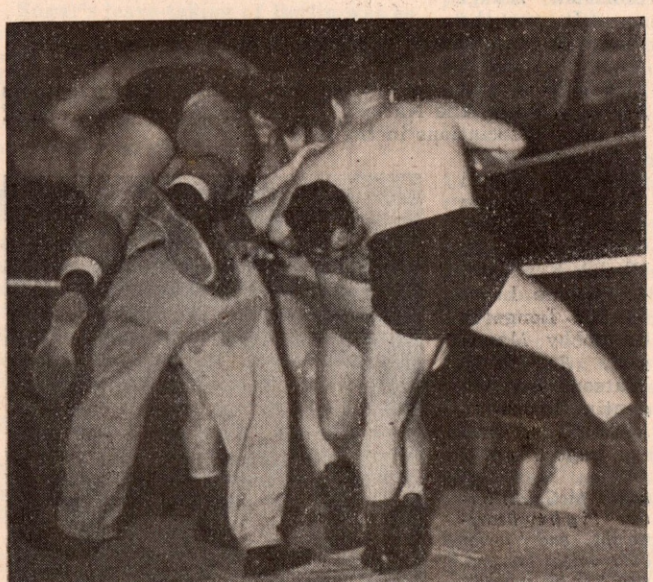
BUTCH LEVY got a hot wallet as a result of breaking a chair over the noggin of Hard Boiled Haggerty after their match at Minneapolis. Levy found he was $50 poorer when the affair was all over . . . fine, naturally.

Danny Pleches, Omaha, Neb., strong man, prior to gaining his following as a grunt-and-groan artist, used to pack them in in a packing house . . . learned his wrestling from the famed Dusek brothers . . . a toughie with no holds barred . . . he uses no special grips . . . "I use anything that seems to fit the situation," he says.

Television is playing host to wrestling with another program . . . "Texas Rasslin'," on WOR-TV each Saturday . . . an hour-long film of the groaners featuring wrestling that has occurred at the Sportatorium, in Dallas, Tex.

At Tacoma, Wash. . . . The Marked Marvel won over Ivan Kameroff when the latter was disqualified. Kameroff took the opening fall with drop kicks and a semi-body press only to have The Marvel roar back with a back-breaker and a body press to even matters. The end came, when as a result of the "unknown's" rough tactics, Kameroff, blazing with #*&$#"$—#, threw The Masked one out of the ring and refused to allow him to get back into the fray.

Dominic Papaleo, former Boston College football player and currently a grappler and member of the Los Angeles Rams football team, is reduced to only one suit . . . It seems Dominic had loaded his car with $1,150 of haberdashery . . . left the vehicle for a short time and upon his return some



Ever see a six man tag team match in progress? Looks like a subway stop at 42nd St., New York City, at dinner hour. The participants: Cowboy Len Hughes, Mike Angelo, Jack Wentworth and Guy La. Rose.

kind-hearted gentlemen had relieved him of all the clothes . . . probably figured on saving him the trouble of unloading the car.

DEATH claimed another mat star this past month when Martin Norbeck, known by his many ring followers as "Moose", passed away suddenly at Portland, Ore., his home town, as a result of a heart attack. A boxer and wrestler, although he achieved his main success as a grappler, "Moose" was a vet of the carnivals. He leaves behind a widow, two daughters and five grandchildren.

The mat game is going well in Milwaukee . . . recent evening had 7,012 fans pay $16,821 to see Tarzan Kowalski bested in two out of three falls by Hans Schmidt, a rather unorthodox grappler. Schmidt took the first fall with a body slam and Tarzan came back to gain the second with the same maneuver. The format went well with Kowalski (270 pounds) having a fine time at the expense of Schmidt.

Then suddenly positions were reversed (to everybody's surprise) and Schmidt landed on top of Tarzan. With his head under the ropes, Schmidt gained added leverage with which to throw Tarzan for the third and deciding fall. . . . On the same card in an Australian Tag Team match Reggie Lisowski, Pat O'Connor and Don Beitelman played havoc with Frederic von Schacht, Ivan Rasputin and Bobby Nelson. Among the midgets Pee Wee James took two out of three from Irish Jackie.

From Linz, Austria, comes word that three Yugoslav mat champs have sought political asylum in that country. Following an international wrestling match Palatinus, light-heavyweight king of Yugoslavia; Pongrac, lightweight champ of Croatia; and Andolsec, welterweight kingpin of Croatia, decided that they would like to stay in the FREE WORLD where no one would tell them how to wrestle or when to be tossed. Happy to have you with us gentlemen.

WILL wonders never cease? 10,400 fans paid over $33,000 to witness Lou Thesz and Argentine Rocca pull the surprise of the fall season . . . a draw decision. . . . Thesz managed to gain the first fall with a pile driver in 41:06, this being the first fall that Rocca had lost in a Southern California ring. . . . 12:18 later Rocca threw Lou with a backbreaker and time was running out. The match had been agreed upon as best two out of three with a one hour time limit.

Time being what it is, the hour was soon over. Rocca insisted that the champ, Lou Thesz, continue the battle. This they did for ten minutes with Rocca having all the better of the shindig but unable to pin Lou. Everybody drew except the fans . . . they paid! . . . Oh, yes, a rematch is in the offing!

At Tacoma, Wash., Frank Stojack and Roger Mackay grappled to a draw over an hour in the Armory . . . At Los Angeles, Sandor Szabo, who held the wrestling title on three occasions, is breathing down the neck of Lou Thesz for a shot at his N.W.A. title . . . Sandor, popular figure on TV out on the Pacific Coast, recently took two out of three falls over Brother Frank Jares.

Don Kalt, former amateur weight-lifting champ, has turned pro in the wrestling ranks . . . Know who the Zebra Kid (recently defeated by Lou Thesz) is? . . . none other than our old friend George Bollan.

At Buffalo, N. Y., Lord Blears defeated Farmer Don Marlin with a Boston crab in 24:39 at the Memorial Auditorium.

In a four-man tag team contest held at Louisville, Ky., Freddy and Billy Blassie took the measure of the team consisting of the "Shiek" and Al Galento. Prior to the Tag team match, Freddy, known as the "Butcher Boy", had gained a singles win over Al Galento.

At San Francisco Ben and Mike Sharpe were awarded victory over the team of Hombre Montana and Rikidozan at the Coliseum Bowl . . . It was the finale to the summer wrestling season for the Bowl.

Beverly Lehmer of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

HERE'S a rundown of the champs and rated grapplers as listed by the National Wrestling Association, one of the main associations in the field:

Heavyweights: Champ, Lou Thesz, 1: Verne Gagne, 2: Pat O'Connor, 3: Vladek Kowalski, 4: Barone Leon, 5: Bill Longson, 6: Bobby Managoff, 7: Billy Watson, 8: Argentine Rocca, 9:

(*Continued on page* 52)

Bob Utter (left) "Ring" photographer and correspondent shown a new hold by Lou Thesz.

LeRoy McGuirk, former light heavyweight and junior heavyweight champ, who lost his eyesight in an auto accident two years ago. Shown here with his dog Sam.

CUBAN BOUT RECALLS FOREIGN RING ODDITIES

(*Continued from page* 24)

soon the air was full of flying missiles.

A hurled bottle came to rest upon the noggin of Ike's manager, Connie McCarthy and stretched him out on the canvas. When revived, Connie must have longed for the peace and quiet of his old Hell's Kitchen neighborhood of New York, one of the town's toughest sections, but a Shangri-La in contrast to the turmoil that swirled about him at the moment.

There was some conflict over the disposition of a championship belt which had been donated by wealthy American, Sam Rosoff, who had bankrolled the bout, but there was no further molestation of the Williams' party once they had left the arena. In fact the Mexicanos did a complete flip-flop and cheered Williams wildly when he appeared in public a few hours later.

THE outrageous goings on among the crowd in the Berlin meeting of Sugar Ray Robinson and German light heavy Gerhard Hecht last year is still fresh in the minds of fight followers. This one had all the earmarks of a full blown riot, and only swift police action halted a complete shambles. Sadly enough the crowd wasn't completely at fault since in Europe a kidney punch is the same as a low blow over here, and it was Sugar's innocent use of these blows which set off the frenzy.

The barrage of bottles and other articles got so heavy, Sugar sought safety under the ring, where forgetting his championship dignity, he huddled in terror, hemmed in by huge Manager George Gainford and chubby Trainer Harry Wiley. Enticed from this refuge, he was hurried up the aisle encircled by police as his popping eyes swept the arena for some sight of his attractive wife Edna Mae, who near hysteria, had also been menaced by the mob.

Sugar's leave-taking of Berlin was as swift and complete as Al Brown's had been from Marseilles 19 years before. The boxing officials, after first calling Sugar loser on a foul, thought better of it the next day, and called the thing a no-decision affair.

MONEY troubles are another old complication often faced by fighters in alien lands. Neither Frank Moran nor Jack Johnson ever got paid for the heavyweight title fight in Paris back in 1914. Dan M'Ketrick, Moran's manager, tossed in the original gimmick by attaching the gate receipts. Then the French government supplied the clincher by impounding everything as World War I swept over Europe.

Jersey Joe Walcott is still waiting for his cash for both the Ollie Tanberg fight in Stockholm and the Hein ten Hoff battle in Mannheim, Germany.

The constabulary decided that Tommy Burns had taken enough punishment from big Jack Johnson in the heavy title match in far off Sydney Australia back in 1908. The Aussie coppers actually handed down the decision that made Jack Johnson the world's champion as they swarmed into the ring at the end of the 14th round and told the world that Burns was outclassed and that the man from Galveston was now the heavyweight kingpin.

LEST our overseas friends get the idea they have a monopoly on mixups, let no one forget that Uncle Sam came up with one involving a foreigner which was the most fantastic of all. This was the famous "Phantom Fight" of June 3, 1937 between challenger Max Schmeling and champion Jim Braddock. Imagine a situation in which articles were drawn up, contracts signed, tickets printed, bill-posters distributed, site selected, preliminary fighters matched, training camps set up, and a weighing in at which all but the champion appeared, all in preparation for a fight which everyone in the world knew could never take place because the champion was matched and in training at the time to fight some one else!

The whole setup had been brought about by a prior agreement signed by Braddock to meet the winner of the Joe Louis-Max Schmeling bout in 1936. Louis was regarded as a shoo-in over the aging German. When Max flattened the immature Bomber, the Garden, then owner of a exclusive contract with Braddock, signed Schmeling to meet the Cinderella Man.

However, the Machiavellian Mike Jacobs, a master of manipulation, weaned champion Braddock away from the Garden and signed him to meet Louis in Chicago on June 22, 1937. The Garden went to court, but lost out. Disregarding this, the Garden set a date for the Braddock-Schmeling bout. The German hurried over to America and trained as severely as though the thing was an actuality.

ON the day of the fight all the necessary functions surrounding a title bout were gone through, including the physical exam and actual weighing in of not only the challenger Schmeling, but the entire preliminary card as well! All this with Braddock a thousand miles away in Michigan getting ready for the impending bout with Louis 3 weeks later!

The Garden people of course had taken the long gamble that Braddock's title might have been defaulted to Schmeling or declared vacant. Of course nothing of the sort happened. The New York Commission which had gone along with the travesty, simply slapped a harmless "suspension" on Braddock while also picking up the $5000 forfeit money he had posted a year previous. The frugal Schmeling made a swift grab for this, but half was awarded to the Garden. From then on it was hard to tell which disturbed Max more, the loss of the title chance or the loss of the $2500.

THE Graham-Gavilan was the second world's title fight ever held in Havana, a favored Caribbean vacation spot as well as the Cuban capital. The first was the Johnson-Willard affair back in 1915, a subject of unending speculation for years but, entirely without incident during the actual staging of the contest.

This latest one involved Cuba's only unanimously recognized world's champion and as in all previous such international battles, the interest was keen. Incidentally, for this one, the Cuban government agreed to import Nat Fleischer, Ring Editor, as the outside or neutral judge.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 28)

The Kid, who gained fame by invariably fighting back after being floored, became a national fistic name through the medium of television, over which many of his main event bouts were viewed.

Chico Francis Vejar, born in Stamford, Conn., on September 5, 1931, had 31 amateur and semi-pro bouts before turning pro in March, 1950. He is the only son of a Chilean father and an Italian mother and took up fighting by mistake. He came to the local gym to watch another pugilist and being unimpressed finally put on the gloves himself. From there he was headed for stardom.

Vejar, the young actor, plays a good drum and likes swimming and football. His ambition is to be an average guy.

With his ability it's difficult but the well-spoken lad is known to make a success of anything he starts.

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FROM VIENNA, AUSTRIA

By Leo Vollnhofer

ALFONS KUBES, young middleweight, shattered the hopes of former title holder Karl Balkowic when the latter was knocked out in the fifth round after being dropped several times.

Karl Ameisbichler, 171, knocked out Hans Motzell, of Germany, 170, in the second round. Taki Ziyiaris, of Turkey, won convincingly from Hans Kroner in eight rounds. The bouts took place on August 16.

On August 8, Adelbert Simek, 124½, got a draw with Enrico Macale, of Italy, in eight rounds in an action-packed fight.

Herbert Waniek, 183, Austria's third ranking heavyweight, avenged a previous loss against the Greek giant, Andre Manouloff, 204½, with a unanimous decision in an eight rounder.

Kurt Schiegel, Austria's heavyweight champion, 210, stopped Heinz Seelisch, of Germany, 200, in the fifth round. The German sustained a cut eye in the fourth round. The doctor stopped the fight in the fifth.

Rocky Marciano—Fighter of Month

The RING RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER

TO Rocky Marciano, knockout winner over Jersey Joe Walcott, goes the "Fighter of the Month" award. The Brockton, Massachusetts Block Buster won the world heavyweight championship with one solid wallop, a right to the jaw that ended their title contest in the Philadelphia Stadium in the thirteenth round. That gave Rocky his thirty-eighth kayo in forty-three bouts.

Though Marciano succeeds Walcott as top man in boxing, so splendid a performance did the aged veteran who has been fighting for twenty-two years give, that he heads the list of contenders as the Number One challenger for another shot at the world crown.

Jake Tuli, the young Zulu fighter who made his debut in England with a victory over Teddy Gardner, rates high in the month's achievements for his feat in dethroning Teddy on a knockout in the twelfth round to win the British Empire Flyweight Championship in their bout at Newcastle-on-Tyne. It was the Zulu's first fight against a white man and only his eleventh professional bout.

In Canada, Johnny Greco regained the Canadian welterweight crown by winning a ten round decision over Armand Savoie. In the same division, Kid Gavilan, preparing for his world title defense against Billy Graham in Cuba, chalked up three victories in Argentine.

In Phoenix, Arizona, world champion Lauro Salas knocked out Ramon Chinito Yung in the fifth round of what was advertised as a non-title bout though the loser scaled only 136 and could have claimed the crown had he scored a victory over the champ.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 1. 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)
1—Jersey Joe Walcott (U.S.A.)
2—Rex Layne (U.S.A.)
3—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)
4—Roland LaStarza (U.S.A.)
5—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)
6—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)
7—Coley Wallace (U.S.A.)
8—Johnny Williams (Eng.)
9—Heinz Neuhaus (Ger.)
10—Karel Sys (Bel.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Joey Maxim (U.S.A.)
1—Archie Moore (U.S.A.)
2—Harry Kid Matthews (U.S.A.)
3—Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)
4—Bob Satterfield (U.S.A.)
5—Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)
6—Yolande Pompee (B.W.I.)
7—Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)
8—Danny Nardico (U.S.A)
9—Randy Turpin (Eng.)
10—Joey DeJohn (U.S.A.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

(World Champion)
Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)
1—Randy Turpin (Eng.)
2—Carl Bobo Olson (T.H.)
3—Charley Humez (Fr.)
4—Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)
5—Rocky Castellani (U.S.A.)
6—Ernie Durando (U.S.A.)
7—Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)
8—Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)
9—Joe Giardello (U.S.A.)
10—Andre de Keersgieter (Bel.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

(World Champion)
Kid Gavilan (Cuba)
1—Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
2—Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
3—Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
4—Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
5—Joe Miceli (U.S.A.)
6—Chuck Davey (U.S.A.)
7—Cliff Curvis (Wales)
8—Johnny Saxton (U.S.A.)
9—Philip Kim (T.H.)
10—Danny Womber (U.S.A.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

(World Champion)
Lauro Salas (Mex.)
1—James Carter (U.S.A.)
2—Johnny Gonsalves (U.S.A.)
3—Arthur King (Can.)
4—George Araujo (U.S.A.)
5—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)
6—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)
7—Joergen Johansen (Den.)
8—Luther Rawlings (U.S.A.)
9—Frank Johnson (Eng.)
10—Paddy DeMarco (U.S.A.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

(World Champion)
Sandy Saddler (U.S.A.)
1—Ray Famechon (Fr.)
2—Tommy Collins (U.S.A.)
3—Willie Pep (U.S.A.)
4—Percy Bassett (U.S.A.)
5—Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)
6—Gene Smith (U.S.A.)
7—Luis Romero (Sp.)
8—Roy Ankarah (W. Afr.)
9—Charley Riley (U.S.A.)
10—Ciro Morasen (Cuba)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

(World Champion)
Vic Toweel (S. Afr.)
1—Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.)
2—Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)
3—Gaetano Annaloro (It.)
4—Jean Sneyers (Bel.)
5—Peter Keenan (Scot.)
6—Gianni Zuddas (It.)
7—Georges Mousse (Fr.)
8—Frankie Williams (Eng.)
9—Andre Valignat (Fr.)
10—Fernando Gagnon (Can.)

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

(World Champion)
Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
1—Dado Marinc (T.H.)
2—Jake Tuli (S. Afr.)
3—Terry Allen (Eng.)
4—Joe Cairney (Scot.)
5—Vic Herman (Scot.)
7—Teddy Gardner (Eng.)
7—Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
8—Louis Skena (Fr.)
9—Otello Bellardinelli (It.)
10—Tanny Campo (P. Is.)

LEGEND: Arg.—Argentine Republic; Aust.—Australia; Bel.—Belgium; B.W.I.—British West Indies; Can.—Canada; Den.—Denmark; Eng.—England; Fr.—France; Ger.—Germany; It.—Italy; Mex.—Mexico; P. Is.—Philippines; Scot.—Scotland; S. Afr.—South Africa; Sp.—Spain; T.H.—Hawaii; U.S.A.—United States; W.Afr.—West Africa.

The welter and the lightweight divisions were the most active with many of the top men competing. Billy Graham, Johnny Bratton, Bobby Dykes, Gil Turner, Philip Kim, Chico Vejar and Joe Miceli engaged in stirring contests with all but Turner winning. Turner lost a split decision in an exceedingly close battle.

Most of the heavyweight division battlers were on the sidelines. Canadian champion Earl Walls stopped Walter Hafer; Karel Sys, formerly European titleholder, stopped Connie Rux and Austrian champion Kurt Schiegl stopped Heinz Seelisch. Sys has been returned to the rated section.

Harry Matthews light heavyweight got back into action by knocking out heavyweight Ted Lowry in five rounds. Willi Hoepner, German titleholder, retained his crown by whipping Heinz Sachs.

Like the welters, the middleweights were extremely busy. In that division also, the top ranking men donned the mitts. Carl (Bobo) Olson added to his prestige by stopping Eugene Hairston in six rounds. Charley Humez trounced Kid Marcel to keep up his record and Rocky Castellani continued to hold his own in the ranking ten by gaining the verdict over Johnny Lombardo.

A number of excellent contests were staged in the lightweight class in which Joergen Johansen retained his European crown by defeating the Italian champion, Duilio Loi, in 15 rounds and Arthur King, Canadian champion, decisioned Johnny Cunningham. Bouts in which former world champion Jimmy Carter, George Barnes and Baby Vasquez won, ranked with the best.

The interim featherweight championship elimination tournament was continued with Tommy Collins winning over Glen Flanagan and Percy Bassett and Federico Plummer fighting a draw in Panama. Former champion Willie Pep resumed boxing, beating Billy Lima in ten. Now Pep and Bassett have demanded a place in the eliminations since each had fought in overweight matches only. Both the fight with Plummer and that in which Collins beat Pep did not come within the class limit. Each is entitled, therefore, to a chance to face Collins in a featherweight contest in which all hands must make the weight.

World champion Vic Toweel continues to show his class. His non-title triumph over Georges Mousse was his final tune-up for the championship bout with Jimmy Carruthers.

The surprise in the flyweight class came with the defeat of Tanny Campo to Flash Elorde and Willie Brown. Both the winners, however, scaled beyond the class weight.

I regret a typographical error in the last issue which failed to credit Johnny Williams as coming from England.

Here are the leading contests throughout the world for the past month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano won the World Heavyweight Title by stopping Jersey Joe Walcott in the 13th round.

Canadian champion Earl Walls stopped Walter Hafer, 2. Gene Jones outpunched Bill Gilliam, 8.

Prospects for November, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHT—Lou Benson, Baltimore, Md.
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT — Don (Rocky) Robinson, Los Angeles, Cal.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Alan Moody, Chicago, Ill.
WELTERWEIGHT — Roger Chartrand, Montreal, Can.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Armando Lopez, Havana, Cuba
FEATHERWEIGHT—Eddie Crawford, Akron, O.
BANTAMWEIGHT — Lim Kee Chan, Singapore
FLYWEIGHT—Al Hostin, Panama City, Pan.

Austrian champion Kurt Schiegl stopped Heinz Seelisch, 5. Toxie Hall halted John Holman, 8. Cleveland Williams continued unbeaten as he kayoed Candy McDaniels, 2.

Bill Noble decisioned Cecil Hudson, 8, and Ray Augustus, 10. Karl Amerschichler knocked out Hans Motzell, 2. Herbert Waniek avenged previous loss by decisioning Andre Mamouloff, 8.

Jackie Jacobs won from Ray Breslin, 4. Jose Gonzales won Spanish title by knocking out Santa Eulalia, 10. Buck DeCordova stopped Billy Smith, 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harry Matthews kayoed Ted Lowry, 5. European champion Connie Rux stopped by heavyweight Karel Sys, 3. Willi Hoepner retained German title by Whipping Heinz Sachs, 12.

Karl Heinz Bucher defeated Jimmy Lygett, 6. Julio Neves reversed previous result by kayoing Spanish champion Ramon Martinez, 7.

Alfredo Oldoini polished off Hans Motzell, 1. Motzell also was demolished by Kurt Amerschickler, 2. Charley Anglee outfought Lee Starosch, 8, and kayoed Dieter Hucks, 6. Starosch came back to beat Amandus Spitzkopf, 6. Mel Brown edged out Winnfried Henne, 8.

Don Ellis shaded Heinz Sachs, 8, and whipped Mathias Luyten, 8. Sid Edwards won over William Haigler, 4. Jimmy King whipped Paul Schirmann, 8.

Henrich Balzer won from Eric Jensen, 8. Billy Dean blunted Ben (Swordfish) Lokko, 8, but lost to Joe Maseko, 8. Fred Jackson polished off Joe Rood, 2.

Ollie Williams won from Jackie Marr on disqualification, 6. Oliver Brown and Al Aikens drew, 10. Paul Andrews decisioned Willie Dockery, 6. Bill Haigler lost to Sid Edwards, 4, and Richard James, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Carl (Bobo) Olson chopped out a kayo over Eugen Hairston, 6. Charley Humez trounced Kid Marcel, 10. Rocky Castellani decisioned Johnny Lombardo, 10.

Charley Anglee kayoed Dieter Hucks, 6, and decisioned Leo Starosch, 6. Jimmy King outpointed Paul Schirmann, 8. Hans Stretz decisioned Roger-Crecy, 8. Charlie Salas outpointed Jesse Turner, 10.

Winnfried Henne defeated Mel Brown, 6. Japanese champion Hachiro Tatsumi retained title by decisioning American Phil Rizzo, 10. Lee Sala stopped Joe Rindone, 6.

Argentine champion Mario Diaz lost to world welterweight champion Kid Gavilan, 10. Duggie Miller decisioned Jackie O'Brien, 8. Bernard Docusen was awarded kayo over Harvey Fellon, 4.

Jimmy Herring decisioned Ralph Jones, 8. Harry Hayes outpointed Carlo Marchini, 12, but Marchini came back to draw with Al Smith, 12. Tony "Tex" Gonzales outpointed Joe Tomasello, 8.

Garth Panter halted Jack Snapp, 9, after Snapp had stopped Paul Kennedy, 8. Vic Harrison halted Jimmy Longton, 4.

Al Bourke stopped Ron Pudney, 11. Bob Cleaver was too clever for Joe Munro, 8, but lost to Johnny Sullivan, 8. Sullivan also stopped Jean-Jacques Invernizzi, 4. Julio Martins became Spanish champion by stopping Jorge Tufoi, 7.

Johnny Wright outboxed Jeff Tite, 8. Art Thayer decisioned Jimmy Williams, 4, and drew with Lee McLaughlin, 6. Sal DiMartino and Mike Gillo drew, 8. Gordon Wallace stopped Jim (Red) Elby, 8.

Italian champion Ivano Fontana trounced Serge Barthelemy, 10. Steve Cermak stopped Ed Dixon, 2. Billy Kilgore decisioned Boyd Smith, 10.

Irving Palefsky outpointed Pete Arebalo, 6. Bobby Jones decisioned Petey Servin, 10. Al Winn halted Freddie Newhill, 2.

Bill Clark drew with Al Mouzon, 4. Mouzon also lost to Jimmy Washington, 4. Antonio Soldevilla walloped Gilbert Stock, 10.

Clarence Hinnant decisioned Lester Jackson, 6.

Hans Stretz outfought French champion Jacques Royer-Crecy, 8. Bobby Dawson outpointed Kid Marcel, 10, and halted Jules Bouquet, 7. Martin Hansen was too good for Michele Polo, 8. Cliff Schellin kayoed Tony Renteria, 10, and outpointed Earl Turner, 10.

Charley Green stopped Art Soto, 9. Joey Greco halted Lenny Brooks, 4. Jimmy Martinez outpointed Sammy Mastream, 8. Jimmy Williams decisioned Bill Clark, 4.

WELTERWEIGHT

World champion Kid Gavilan decisioned middleweight Mario Diaz, 10. Johnny Greco regained Canadian title by decisioning Armand Savoie, 12. Billy Graham outboxed Carmen Basilio, 10.

Johnny Bratton stopped Irvin Steen, 3, and decisioned Ralph Zanelli, 10. Bobby Dykes decisioned Cisco Saenz, 10, and upset Gil Turner, 10. British and Empire champion Cliff Curvis outpointed Danny Womber, 10. Womber came back to edge out Gilbert Ussin, 10.

Marcel Brisebois drew with Johnny "Red" DeFazio, 10. DeFazio also lost to Del Flanagan, 10. Philip Kim scored his sixth straight kayo in as many fights in the U. S. when he stopped Freddie Herman, 3.

Chico Vejar decisioned Art Davis, 10. Harry Deputy flattened Mickey Holmes, 1. Joe Miceli knocked out Ted Murray, 1.

Joe Brown decisioned Jimmy (Bud) Taylor, 10. Vic Cardell defeated George Dunn, 10. Mickey O'Neill beat Ted Ansell, 8. Johnny Cesario kayoed Joe Murray, 3. Jimmy Brogden edged out Dave Brandon, 8.

Unbeaten Bunty Adamson posted Victory No. 29 by stopping Tony McTigue, 2. Clarence Sampson kayoed Spanish champion Antonio Monzon, 8. 32-year-old Willie Whyte regained vacant Scottish title by outpointing Danny Malloy, 12. Pat Lowry stopped Bob White, 3, and decisioned Eddie Garland, 6.

Jimmy Champagne decisioned Ray Alston, 8. Victor Suarez drew with Gene Gunther, 4. Israel Boyle decisioned Duggie du Preez, 8. Welsh champion Alan Wilkins outpointed Eddie Williams, 8. Ramon Fuentes kayoed Gerald LaBroi, 6.

Willie Caesar outboxed Dalufs Brown, 5. Kay Kalio whipped Jo Fernandez, 8, but lost to Domingo Lopez, 8. Larry Baker outpointed Paul Griffin, 4. Jimmy Martinez decisioned Chuck Foster, 8.

Vinnie DeCarlo won on disqualification over Freddie Dukes, 6. Eddie Dionne stopped Natale Blasi, 6, and walloped Sylvio Locatelli, 8. Ralph Patti decisioned Bobby Hillary, 4. Mario Faverzani halted Werner Teuscher, 7.

Gabriel Barragon beat Carlos Martinez, 10. Augustin Vega stopped Lucio Moreno, 5. Arturo Cardenas outpointed Roberto Rodreguez, 10.

Blackie Vanderveer decisioned Jerry Renaud, 8. Duilio Bianchi whipped Austrian champion Ernest Walter, 8. Raphael Da Sylva won from Victoriano Olivares on disqualification, 6.

Danish champion Chris Christensen walloped Roger Baour, 10. Domingo Lopez decisioned Fererico Carbonell, 8. Domingo Lopez decisioned Fererico Carbonell, 8. Stefano Bellotti whipped Paolo Melis, 10.

Gus Ramos decisioned Memo Garmendia, 10. Eddie Williams scored over Chu Chu Jiminez, 10. Pat Manzi and Joey Klein drew, 8. Emerson Butcher defeated Billy Snydor, 4. Tony Riccio outpointed Leroy Tate, 8.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Joergen Johansen retained European title by defeating Italian champion Duilio Loi, 15. Arthur King decisioned Johnny Cunningham, 8. Former world champion Jimmy Carter outpointed Basil Marie, 10. Tote Martinez outpunched Baby Franco, 10.

George Barnes repeated previous decision over Wallace (Bud) Smith, 12, and knocked out Eric Boon, 6. Enrique Bolanos beat Chucho Ruiz, 10, and lost to Manuel Rivera, 10.

Baby Vasquez outpointed Diego Sosa, 10, Ralph Dupas, 10, and Don Bowman, 10. Dupas also decisioned Johnny Craven, 10, and Larry Mujica, 6. Orlando Zulueta defeated Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 8. Tony Habib became South African champion by stopping Jimmy Toweel, 9.

Tony Lombard decisioned Angus McDonald, 8. Jose Arguelles outpointed Noe Terranova, 10. Roy Coote polished off Les Anthony, 3. Archie Whitewater whipped Lavert Smith, 10.

Tony Penpraze outpointed Harry Legge, 8. Young Paulino defeated Peter Babia, 10. Welsh champion Selwyn Evans shaded Dennis Powell, 10. Ivor (Kid) Germain kayoed Alfie Clay, 1.

Allan Tanner was too clever for Owen Trainor, 10. Pat Ford knocked out Dave Landers, 4. Danny Jo Perez decisioned Phil Morizio, 8. Milton Ross drew with Star Bringuela, 10.

Harry Smith and Freddie Messina drew, 6. Ricky McCulloch stopped Ronnie Gill, 3. Danny Hurley kayoed Peter Indaco, 5. George Berry and Norman Webb drew, 8.

(*Continued on page* 50)

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REMEMBER HIM FOR FATHER'S DAY

THE ISLE OF DISAPPOINTMENT

(*Continued from* 23)

Consequently, Griffo was invariably "overweight" when he met Dixon, and the title was not involved. To avoid possible complications in the event that Dixon did lose, O'Rourke further protected Little Chocolate by stipulating in advance of each bout that if both boys were on their feet at the finish, the decision would be a draw. It was a logical precaution on O'Rourke's part. Griffo though an amazing boxer, seldom tried for a knockout. He didn't like to hurt the other fellow, and was too clever for anybody to hurt him.

Thus, the record books list Dixon and Griffo as having gone to three stalemates. The first meeting was a 20-rounder in Boston in 1894. The following year they travelled 25 rounds at Coney Island and 10 rounds in New York.

A FANTASTIC character, Young Griffo. He rarely was in condition and did most of his "training" in convenient barrooms. Often he stepped into the ring considerably the worse for wear after a protracted session with the cup that's supposed to cheer. Yet his uncanny skill made him a match for all the top featherweights and lightweights of his era.

Glory meant nothing to Griffo. Fame and its attendant riches were just so much poppycock to him. His was a simple philosophy of life. He cared only to Eat, Drink and Be Merry. Nothing else mattered much.

Born Albert Griffiths, the Australian was an unfortunate creature of environment. Son of an irresponsible, hard-drinking coal-heaver, he grew up in semi-poverty on the rugged Sydney waterfront. He had no formal schooling, and never learned to read or write.

Boxing came to him instinctively. It was in street fights with rival newsboys that he first realized his remarkable gift, and it led him inevitably to the prize ring.

Griffo was a problem from the start of his colorful ring career. Not yet out of his 'teens, and already recognized as a remarkable boxer, his choice of companions and fascination for potent liquids had led to several unpleasant scrapes. In 1891, when he reached the peak of his Australian form by whipping Billy Murphy for the second time, the Sydney Bulletin wrote:

"The scamp proved he could defy all the rules of training and still 'get it all over' his opponent. But if Griffo has any real friends, they should induce him to emigrate, no matter where, so long as he gets rid of the rowdy element that now surrounds him."

IT was much against his will that Griffo was persuaded in 1893 to make the long haul to the United States.

For several months Jack Thompson, an American who had settled in Australia and become prominent in sporting circles there, tried to talk Griffo into making the trip. But Griffo was quite content with his carefree existence in Sydney. He couldn't see the sense in leaving his homeland.

"What for?" he protested to Thompson. "Ain't I happy here? Lots to eat and drink and a place to sleep. What more does a man want?"

Eventually, Griffo yielded to Thompson's persuasiveness, but it became a problem getting him out of Australia. Once, as the boat on which he was to sail sheered off from the wharf, he shouted: "I see me girl," and, fully dressed, dove into the water and swam ashore.

Three times Griffo started for America, and three times he flunked out at the last moment, wending his way back to his favorite hangout, the White Horse Hall.

Finally, Tex Alexander, a local sportsman, succeeded in bringing him to the U. S. A. But the changes in scenery and environment didn't change the habits of the fantastic Griffo. He merely resumed in America where he'd left off in Australia. Not even the importance of a bout would change his routine.

There was, for instance, the time he met the lightweight champion, Jack McAuliffe, in a 10-rounder at Coney Island. It was in 1896. Griffo spotted McAuliffe a matter of 14 pounds, and gave him a boxing lesson, only to have Referee Maxey Moore come up with a weird decision for the champion.

Discussing the match in later years, Ed Williams, who had managed Griffo at the time, recounted the problems he had to contend with the day of the fight.

"We locked Griffo in a hotel room, and took away his clothes, so he wouldn't sneak out and get drunk. But he got out, anyway. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we heard he had been seen in a boardwalk saloon. He had made a rope of the bed clothes, shinnied down from his window, and stolen a bathing suit from a nearby bathhouse.

We got a policeman, and brought Griffo back to the hotel. He was in his bare feet, and insisted on getting his feet shined! To humor him, we took him to a barbershop, and told him he must have a shave before going into the ring. In the barber's, we got a hundred feet of clothes line, tied him in the chair, and went to work with hot and cold towels on his face to sober him. Considering his condition, Griffo's performance against McAuliffe was amazing. Not once did the champion land a solid punch. Griffo made him look silly.

"After the bout, we asked Referee Moore how he had arrived at such a ridiculous decision. His explanation was even more ridiculous. He said he had two registering devices in his hands, to check the punches of both fighters, and he must have got the gadgets mixed up!"

GRIFFO never returned to Australia. It was only a matter of time before an outraged Nature, reaching the limit of her patience, began to exact the inevitable toll of the fantastic Aussie. In 1900 Griffo was stopped by Joe Gans in New York, and that was the beginning of the end of his ring career, though it was not until four years later, when he was 33, that he finally quit.

From then until he died, Griffo was a familiar figure to the crowds that bustled along New York's Times Square. Blown up to heavyweight proportions, his favorite parking spot was on the steps adjoining the stage entrance to the Republic Theatre. There he would sit, hour after hour, through the cold and snows of winter, and the heat and rains of summer, a lonely, raggedy figure, watching the world go by.

But he seemed contented. If he had any regrets for what had gone, he gave no outward sign. He asked no favors, but wouldn't object to an occasional handout of money or clothes from those who knew him. His meager needs were filled by friends.

He had no worries about room rent. In his heydey, he had often befriended a chap named Collins. The latter's widow had not forgotten. She fixed up a tiny basement room in an old tenement house where she lived, a few blocks west of Broadway, and insisted that Griffo use it. It was in that room that his lifeless body was found one December morning in 1927. Griffo was 56 when he died.

BOXING GETS LIFT FROM U. S. TEAM

(Continued from page 9)

knocked out South African Alfie Nieman, a southpaw (who had knocked out the big Soviet hope Aljgirdas Schocikas) in the second. Sweden's Ingemar Johansson, known in Stockholm as "Our Ingemar", wanted no part of Sanders in the final. He ran, literally ran, from big Ed, and the referee disqualified Johansson in the second for not fighting.

The Olympic jury considered Johansson's effort so disgraceful he was not awarded the silver medal as runner-up. There will always be a blank in the Olympic records insofar as a 1952 heavyweight runnerup is concerned.

Charley Adkins went to Helsinki as an alternate, but this San Jose State NCAA champion won his way into the Olympics by winning the training trials, and proceeded to win the Olympic light welterweight title. His was a special distinction. He is the only American who won his title by beating a Russian. A strong hooker, he belabored Viktor Mednov for three rounds and won decisively. En route Adkins beat a Norwegian, a Venezuelan, a South African and an Italian—opponents from three continents.

Brooks also won five bouts. In his semi-final he took a unanimous decision from Billy Toweel of South Africa, whose brother Vic is world professional bantamweight champion. Brooks, tall, classy, operated in the style of Frankie Genaro and Fidel LaBarba, his American predecessors as Olympic flyweight kings.

REPEAT winners are a rarity in the Olympics. Laszlo Papp, a strong, aggressive 27-year-old Hungarian powerhouse, retained his Olympic title, moving up from welterweight to light middleweight. He has never lost a bout from one Olympics to the next. He's a southpaw, one of many who showed in the Olympics. He would turn pro except for two reasons: (1) he's getting old, and (2) he can't get out from behind the Iron Curtain.

So, we cleaned up in Olympic boxing at long last. No other country won more than one title because we had a team that was styled for the Olympics, because it was a team more talented than we've ever had for aforementioned reasons. Possibly the opposition was a mite weaker than in previous Olympics. Also I detected a certain tendency to let our boys fight.

There were eighteen officials approved as referees and judges and eleven more approved as judges, only one of them, old Frank Schwinger, representing the United States. Unlike London in 1948, referees and judges were not tossed out by wholesale lots for incompetency. The International Amateur Boxing Federation (A.I.B.A.) which runs the Olymic boxing show, obviously did a job of screening the applicants beforehand. There were no Russian officials.

Nevertheless some foolish referees got into the act. One of the two Finnish officials stopped a first-round bout between the Russian Scherbakov and the Argentinian Sarfatti for a half minute to permit the Russian to have a cut over his eye patched up. In the second round the Argentinian was disqualified for pushing the Russian.

Officials from several nations including the United States, Great Britain and France protested this odd business. The referee was thrown out of the tournament. While the protest was pending, the Argentinian had to maintain weight. He was a kilo over on the next day, and thus was eliminated anyway, no matter what the outcome of his protest. It was a Mexican standoff. The Argentine fighter and the Finnish referee both got eliminated.

LOSERS, of course, always will have complaints about the officiating. We thought the Irishman Devine the best referee because he intruded least of all and let the boxers fight. But the British press view of this was expressed by Lainson Wood in the Daily Telegraph when he wrote "boxing here is a term borrowed from our noble art of self-defense and applied to a seemingly infinite series of street brawls, ruled over by a body of immaculately flanneled men with a set of signs and gestures which to boxers mean nothing."

From out point of view (the winners' view), Helsinki boxing was a vast improvement over London boxing (1948) because the officials were not as overofficious. The main handicap here, as it always will be in the Olympics, is the language barrier. You have two guys from two countries fighting in a ring with a referee who comes from a third country and three judges from three more countries. It's possible that, of the six principals, none speak the same language. Each referee tries to make himself understood by a series of intriguing signs. He raps himself on the wrists and forehead, shakes his fists, feints and hits himself on the chest.

When our bantamweight Davey Moore hit his German foe so hard he spun him around with a hook, the referee warned Moore for spinning his opponent.

"I liked to fallen off the chair", said Dr. Barrodale in his best Louisiana Creole.

The way I figure it, 233 bouts were fought in the six days of the Olympics, with two rings going afternoon and night and about 60,000 viewing the fights. Despite the disappointment by the losers, including the British and the Russians, the boxing was conducted in the same fine style as the rest of the Helsinki Olympics.

Of the 43 nations represented in boxing, 27 put men in the quarter-finals, 17 had men in the semi-finals. The Soviet Union put six into the semi-finals; two got to the finals and both lost. We put five into the semi-finals, all went on to win.

It's a record for future American boxers to match—if they can. All power to the Big Five—Brooks, Adkins, Patterson, Lee and Sanders.

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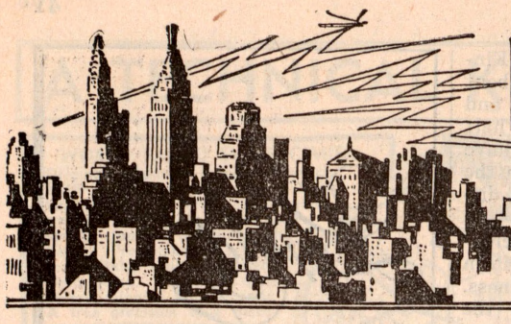


BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IT was inevitable that it would happen eventually, and it looks now as though it's only a matter of weeks before studio boxing, as a major television presentation, becomes an established fact.

If present plans materialize, and indications are that they will, one of the networks will feature a weekly fight program, probably on Saturday night, from somewhere in the New York metropolitan area. Johnny Attell, veteran manager and promoter, will handle the matchmaking chores.

"There's still a lot of details to be taken care of," says Attell, "but little by little, we're getting them straightened out, and should have something definite to announce almost any day.

"I don't want to mention names or places until everything is set, but it will be strictly a studio show. There won't be any gate receipts, of course—the spectators will be admitted by invitation—but neither will there be the heavy operating expenses.

"We'll be in a position to guarantee good purses—good enough to attract the best talent not only in the United States but all over the world. And that will be one of the main planks in our platform—foreign fighters.

"American talent is getting scarcer, as you know, and nothing constructive is being done to develop replacements for the fading veterans. Boxing needs 'new faces.' That's what we'll aim for. For several months I've been contacting top fighters throughout Europe, as well as in Cuba, Mexico and South America. I've even been in touch with some as far away as the Philippines. I have more than 50 boys, many of them national champions, ready to come when I send for them.

"If our plans go through, it should mean much to boxing in this country. The fans will have a steady diet of variety, instead of having to put up with the same old faces. And the 'international touch' always adds appeal to any sports event.

"We won't consider ourselves in competition with any big organization. In fact, we may be able to help such clubs by establishing some new attractions they can use. We have no intention of tying up fighters to 'exclusive' contracts, and if anybody we introduce makes a sensational enough showing to interest any other clubs we'll gladly let them bid for such man. Our idea is to help boxing, which needs all the help it can get."

NO sport is subjected to more abuse than boxing—and none does more for its own. For a quarter of a century, the National Sports Alliance has gone along, quietly and without fanfare, doing a tremendous job of taking care of ill and needy members of the trade. What the N.B.A. has done here in New York, kindred organizations have done in other sectors. Currently, two fund-raising campaigns are being conducted for a pair of ailing old-time greats of the ring. In San Francisco, a committee of local citizens has been putting on a bang-up drive for one-time heavyweight Tom Sharkey, now 79 and desperately ill. In Boston, a former featherweight Al Delmont, a charter member of the Veterans Boxing Association there, has started a Sam Langford Fund for the blind and destitute 72-year-old Tar Baby.

ONE of the encouraging local developments in recent months was the success enjoyed by the Monahan brothers, Jack and Ray, in their "youth movement" at the outdoor Fort Hamilton Arena in Brooklyn.

Realizing that the hope of any neighborhood club these days is to develop young talent, the Monahans concentrated on promising kids, and their efforts paid off handsomely. They not only gave their clients a steady run of exciting fights at the Fort, but produced a fine collection of popular youngsters to help them get started with their indoor venture at Sunnyside Gardens. It's been quite a spell since any small club hereabouts faced a new season with as likely a lineup of available young talent as that represented by Danny Jo Perez, Phil Morizio, Richie Reed, Joey Klein, Pat Manzi and Danny Giovanelli.

THE recent passing of Frankie Conley, at 63, in Kenosha, Wis., recalled the last important marathon battle in the bantam division. It was the scheduled 45-rounder between Conley and Monte Attell, Abe's brother, in Los Angeles in 1910.

The world bantam title was vacant. The last previous champion, Jimmy Walsh of Boston, had outgrown the class and moved up among the feathers. Of the titular pretenders, Johnny Coulon of Chicago was generally regarded as having the best claim, and most authorities were recognizing him as champion.

Conley was among those who disputed Coulon's claim. Italian by birth—square name Francesco Conte—but raised in Kenosha, Frankie was a rugged little fellow and a stiff puncher. He had been campaigning mainly as a feather, against such opposition as Owen Moran, Ad Wolgast, Danny Webster, Joe Coster, Tommy Dixon, Charley White and Joe Mandot, but he could make the bantam limit, and the match between him and Attell was advertised as for the title.

Neither Conley nor Attell had travelled the 45-round route. The longest Frankie had gone was 15 rounds, and he'd covered that distance only twice. In this respect, Monte had a slight edge. He'd packed in one 25-rounder and several 20's, and his experience over longer routes than Conley had toured figured to give him an advantage if the bout developed into a test of stamina. As it happened, however, it was Conley who proved the more durable. The Kenoshan outlasted Attell and stopped him in the 42nd.

Conley promptly claimed the title, but it was a year before he and Coulon got together in the showdown. They tangled in a 20-rounder in New Orleans, and Coulon settled the issue by getting the decision. By way of confirming matters, Coulon repeated in another 20-rounder in Vernon, Cal., in 1912.

Conley's titular aspirations were not limited to bantam competition. Frankie also rated among the top feathers. In 1910, he battled to a 15-round draw with the champion, Abe Attell, in New Orleans, and in 1911 he was a starter in an elimination tournament staged by Uncle Tom McCarey in Vernon to determine a challenger for Attell. After knocking out Patsy Kline, Conley was outpointed by Johnny Kilbane, who went on to take the championship from Attell early in 1912.

Too many tough battles suddenly caught up to Conley. Though still a comparative youngster, only 22, Frankie had crowded a full fighting career into six busy years, and the wear and tear began to show. On New Year's Day, 1912, he was knocked out for the first time. In a return match with Joe Rivers, with whom he had previously drawn in 20

rounds, Conley was stopped in the 11th in Vernon. After losing to Coulon in their second meeting for the bantam title, Frankie suffered two more knockouts in Vernon that year, and they finished him as a headliner. Jack White halted him in the 12th and Johnny Dundee polished him off in the 19th.

ANOTHER old-timer counted out recently was Stanley (Soakum) Yoakum, about as durable a fighting machine as the ring has known. Yoakum, who fought as a lightweight from 1910 to 1920, was 62 when he died in a Detroit hospital.

Of French-Canadian stock, Yoakum was born in Buffalo, N. Y., but started his fighting career in the boisterous mining centers of Colorado, later shifting his main base of operations to Denver.

There was nothing fancy or flashy about Yoakum in action. With him, every fight was a back-alley brawl. Built along short, chunky lines, standing only 5 feet, 4 inches, he became noted mainly for his ability to sop up punishment. But he wasn't entirely a "catcher." He did a lot of "pitching," too, and won considerably more fights than he lost. A lusty puncher, he packed quite a few knockouts into his record. Probably his best known victims were Rudy Unholz, the Boer; Jack White and Walter Mohr.

Yoakum was in there with most of the good lightweights of his time, among them Charley White, Frankie Russell, Joe Rivers, Johnny Dundee, Irish Patsy Cline and Benny Leonard, but the only one to succeed in putting him down for the count was the Chicago left-hook specialist, White, who needed 19 rounds to turn the trick in Denver in 1914.

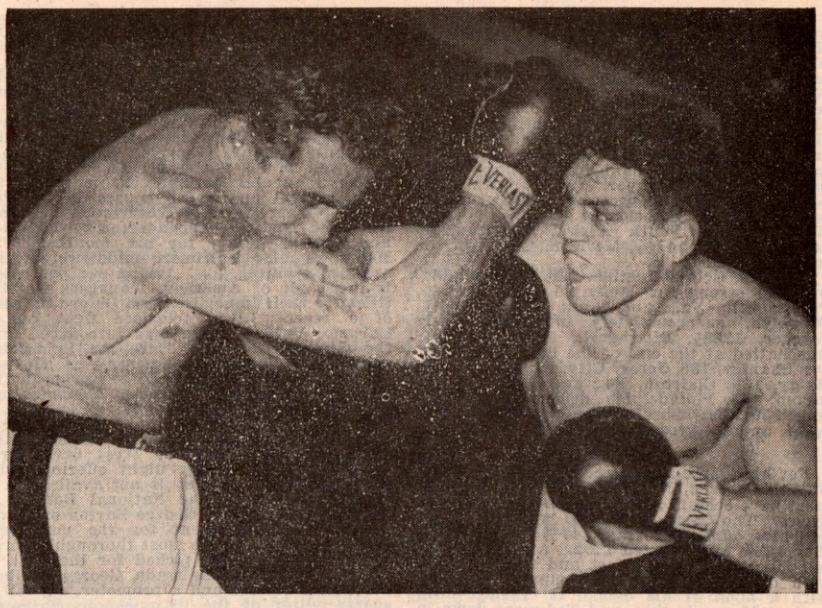
Veteran New Yorkers will recall that Leonard was unable to spill Yoakum at the old Harlem Sporting Club in 1916. For ten rounds sharpshooting Benny exploded his heaviest bombs on Yoakum's cast-iron chin, but Soakum was still soaking 'em up at the final bell.

POT SHOTS . . . What a "hot" local favorite can mean to a community was amply evidenced in Lima, Ohio, when middleweight Dock Geib, five-times city amateur champion, made his pro debut, beating Jimmy Clemmons, and Promoter Jack Lewis reported his first financially successful show in ten years. . . . And out in Boise, Idaho, Harry Matthews apparently hasn't lost any popularity since his defeat by Rocky Marciano here. From the town's 35,000 population, Harry drew 7,000 and a gate of $22,000 for his affair with ancient Ted Lowry. Happy Howard, one-time middle and light-heavy, who fought Mike McTigue, Harry Greb, Jeff Smith, Billy (Young) Stribling and Jack Delaney, recently finished his 21st year as a member of Madison Square Garden's special police force. . . . Duggie Miller, visiting South African middle, seems to have made a specialty of picking on Connecticut fighters. In his last three starts, Duggie whipped Mike Gillo of New Haven, Sal DiMartino of Hartford, and Jackie O'Brien of Meriden. . . . Old-time referee Billy Roche, now 84 and living in Los Angeles, was a recent visitor in New York. The years haven't bothered Bill much. He still smokes cigars and lets the ashes drop all over his coat. . . . Rated one of England's better young middleweight prospects, 19-year-old Johnny Sullivan of Preston has checked into New York for a few months of experience in American rings. . . . Artie Curley will assist Joe McKenna in lining up the cards for the White Plains Community Center this season. . . . After continuous service for 32 years, the Ridgewood Grove has no plans set for the 1952-53 campaign. Unless it can swing a satisfactory television deal, the "Cradle of Champions" may cease to function as a fight center.

THE month's results:

The left hooks of Lee Sala, 161¾, Donora, Pa., finished Joe Rindone, 162, Boston, at 30 seconds of the sixth at Eastern Parkway. Until late in the fifth, it had been a dull, mauling affair, with Rindone trying to fight but making little progress against Sala's waiting tactics. Suddenly, as Rindone moved in on him, Sala countered with a hook to the chin. Rindone staggered back to the ropes. That was the signal for Sala finally to show some animation. He bombarded his opponent with both hands and Rindone sank to the canvas, claret streaming from a gash above his left eye. Groggily, the Bostonian stumbled up at nine, just as the bell ended the round. Rindone was still unsteady when he came out for the sixth.

A thumping left hook sent him reeling into a neutral corner. Gamely, he tried to fight back, but as he threw a right his legs collapsed under him and he tumbled to the floor. At this point, Referee Al Berle called a halt. By getting penalized the third round for alleged "butting," Harry Smith, 131½, Brooklyn, had to settle for a draw instead of a win in the semi-final six with Freddie Messina, 134½, Paterson. Victor Suarez, 146, Puerto Rico, drew with Gene Gunther, 147, Baltimore, in another six. In fours, Steve Cermak, 163, Jersey City, flattened Ed Dixon, 159, Newark, at 1:07 of the second; Art Thayer, 153, Brockton, Mass., won from Jimmy Williams, 154, Harlem, and Sid Edwards, 168, outpointed a fellow-Brooklynite, William Haigler, 171.



Down in first, and in trouble again in eighth and ninth, Rocky Castellani (right) had rough time beating little known Pennsylvania rival, Johnny Lombardo, in ten-rounder at Eastern Parkway.

With height and reach as well as weight in his favor, Jimmy Herring, 159, Ozone Park, edged out Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers, in a sizzling eight before the season's largest turnout at Fort Hamilton. (The crowd was estimated at 2,500, considered exceptional for a small club in this TV era.) Herring had some rough moments in the early rounds when he elected to swap punches with the rugged, aggressive Jones, but he moved out in front when he switched his tactics and used his speed and reach to keep the action at long range. All three officials came up with identical 5–3 scores in Jimmy's favor.

The busiest preliminary fighter hereabouts, Jose Morrell, 133, Puerto Rico, was too rough and tough for Al Maye, 135½, West Side, in the semi-final six. It was Morrell's 15th bout in five months. Another six ended at 2:36 of the fourth with Maxie Atwater, 133, stopping Tony Morgano, 132, Brooklyn. In a trio of fours, Teddy Rosado, 135, West Side, won from Mario Russo, 132, Brooklyn; Johnny Loretto, 133, Newark, battled it out to a draw with a Jersey rival, Bernie Gaeter, 131½, Trenton, and Junior Perez, 120, East Side, polished off Jack O'Grady, 120, Astoria, at 2:01 of the second.

For a round and a half at Eastern Parkway, Irvin Steen, 147¼, San Diego, made things uncomfortable for Johnny Bratton, 152½, Chicago, but midway through the second Bratton got the range, and it didn't take him long to demolish the journeyman Californian. Punching too fast and accurately for his willing but overmatched opponent, Bratton blasted Steen to the canvas for two nine-counts before the round ended, and he finished matters with a volley of lefts and rights at 1:11 of the third.

Art Thayer, 155½, Brockton, Mass., slugged his way to a draw with Lee McLaughlin, 160, Bessemer, Ala., in the semi-final six. Another six came to an abrupt halt at 1:52 of the second when Al Winn, 166, Bronx, connected with a lusty right to the jaw that flattened Freddie Neubill, 163, Camden, N. J. In a trio of fours, Johnny Chorback, 130¾, Jamesburg, N. J., had the better of Johnny Ramos, 129¾, Puerto Rico; Bill Clark, 156, Brooklyn, shared the honors with Al Mouzon, 152½, Baltimore, and Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 134, Bayside, dusted off a Long Island rival, Tommy Wilson, 133¼, Valley Stream, at 49 seconds of the second.

For sustained action, one of the best fights seen at a local sluggery this summer produced a close decision for Danny Jo Perez, 140, West Side, over Phil Morizio, 139½, Yorkville, in a sizzling eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Two of the better young developments hereabouts, Perez, the fighter, and Morizio, the boxer, travelled at a furious pace all the way, with little to choose between them at any time. Rugged, hard-hitting Danny was the aggressor throughout, but met a willing mixer in the rangy, fast-punching Morizio. Going into the last round it was anybody's fight, but Perez had just a bit more in reserve for the final drive. The main event was a fitting finale to a well-balanced card packed with action.

All the preliminaries went their full routes to close decisions. Mike Tocci, 126, Jersey City, won from Ray Anglaro, 125, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Al Tisi, 123, East Side, outpointed Georgie Abarca, 124¾, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Larry Baker, 144¾, Bronx, edged out Paul Griffin, 145, Brooklyn; Ralph Patti, 144, Quebec City, decisioned Bobby Hillary, 146, Bronx, and Jackie Jacobs, 190, West Side, outpunched Ray Breslin, 182, Brooklyn.

It must have been the encouraging presence of fellow-American Legionnaires, in town for their annual convention, that inspired ex-gob Carl (Bobo) Olson, 160, Honolulu, to turn in such a devastating job on hapless Gene Hairston, 160½, Bronx, in Madison Square Garden. Olson outclassed Hairston in everything but courage. The Silent One fought back desperately against Bobo's withering two-handed bombardment, but he was in tough shape when Referee Ray Miller, on Dr. Vincent Nardiello's recommendation, called a halt at the end of the sixth. Technically, the bout was stopped because Hairston was bleeding profusely from an ugly gash above his left eye, but actually Gene was so badly beaten the one-sided affair should have been stopped anyway.

The semi-final eight ended at 2:04 of the fourth, with Pat Marcune, 129½, Coney Island, finishing Tony Spano, 129, Chicago. In sixes, Irving Palefsky, 152¼, Bronx, outmauled Pete Arebalo, 156, Brooklyn, and Clarence Hinnant, 162¾, Washington, D. C., outpointed a Hairston stablemate, Lester Jackson, 166, Bronx. In fours, Hank Beltrante, 128, Philadelphia, whipped Jose Morell, 129½, Puerto Rico, and Lou Bartfield, 135½, East Side, won from Braxton Reed, 131¾, Brooklyn. Legionnaires represented about half the disappointing attendance of 5,788. The gross gate was $20,248.

Hardly had the clang of the opening bell faded away when it looked as though Rocky Castellani, 159¾, Luzerne, Pa., would be the victim of another sensational upset at Eastern Parkway. The affair hadn't gone 20 seconds when a fellow-Pennsylvanian, little known Johnny Lombardo, 153, Mt. Carmel, nailed Castellani with a right and down went Rocky. He was up at eight, but that clout made him a cautious individual from then on. Boxing carefully, and taking few chances, Castellani managed to eke his way through to the decision in ten, but he had to survive a couple of other rough moments in the eighth and ninth before the bout ended.

Al Tisi, 121¼, East Side, won from Ray Anglaro, 124½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In another six, Benny Uhl, 133, St. Catharines, Ont., hustled and bustled his way to a draw with Harry Smith, 131, Brooklyn. In fours, Willie Orsini, 128, Puerto Rico, decisioned Pat Mattina, 123½, Springfield, Mass., and Luigi Verucci, 163, Italy, whipped Victor Manni, 165, Long Island City.

Surviving a violent fifth round, in which he was down for eight and near collapse at the bell, gangling Bobby Dykes, 151, San Antonio, came back in sensational fashion to take a split decision from Gil Turner, 150¼, Philadelphia, in a furious ten in Madison Square Garden. It was a scorching brawl all the way, with Turner's bustling aggressiveness pitted against Dykes' awkward cleverness and sharp counter-punching. Both boys weathered vicious punishment, but Dykes proved the better stayer, and his jolting left hooks and right uppercuts had Turner in tough shape in the closing sessions. Duggie Miller, 153½, South Africa, outscrambled Jackie O'Brien, 147½, Meriden, Conn., in the semi-final eight.

In sixes, George Justine, 140, Philadelphia, was too strong for lanky Al Robbins, 145, Portsmouth, Va., and Lulu Perez, 128¼, Brooklyn, so completely outclassed Billy Wagner, 126½, Pittsburgh, that the affair was halted at the end of the fifth. In fours, Des Shanley, 138, Jersey City, whipped Jimmy Haigy, 138, Clairton, Pa., and Jimmy Washington, 155, Philadelphia, decisioned Al Mouzon, 150, Baltimore. The attendance was 4,144, and the gross gate $11,269.

For his fourth appearance at Eastern Parkway this season, Joe Miceli, 145½, East Side, must have been in a hurry to keep a date elsewhere. The Camp Kilmer GI wasted no time polishing off Ted Murray, 147½, Long Island City. The affair lasted 1:02. At the opening bell Murray came out fast and tagged Miceli with a left hook. Joe promptly countered with a hook of his own. It crashed flush against Murray's chin, and Ted went down in a heap. Gamely, he struggled to his feet at nine, but was helpless against the ropes. Miceli measured him for two more lefts and a right, and this time Murray went down for keeps. He was so completely out his seconds and the club physician were five minutes reviving him.

Zeke Adams, 126½, Philadelphia, was awarded an unpopular decision over Al Tisi, 121½, East Side, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Ovidio Ochoa, 134, Cuba, outpointed Jerry Drouin, 138, Quebec, and Paul Andrews, 170, Long Island City, won from Willie Dockery, 163, Brooklyn. In fours, Jimmy Williams, 160, Holyoke, Mass., decisioned Bill Clark, 155½, Brooklyn, and Richard James, 160, Philadelphia, whipped Bill Haigler, 168, Brooklyn.

The run of excellent fights with young talent at Fort Hamilton Arena continued when Joey Klein, 149, East Side, and Pat Manzi, 146, Syracuse, slam-banged through eight rounds to an official draw. It was a ding-dong affair all the way, with first one, then the other, taking the lead, and at the finish there was so little to choose between the rivals that the officials came up with three conflicting verdicts, Judge Arthur (Young Otto) Susskind voting for Klein, Judge Tony Rossi for Manzi, and Referee Teddy Martin calling it even.

In as savage a brawl as had been seen at the Fort all season, Jose Morrell, 133, Puerto Rico, edged out George Collins, 133, East Side, in the semi-final six. In another six, an inept Britisher, Len Brooks, 150, Plymouth, England, was a soft touch for Joey Klein, 151¼, Jersey City. The lop-sided affair was halted at 25 seconds of the fourth to save Brooks from further punishment. In fours, Emerson Butcher, 143, Oklahoma City, decisioned Billy Sydnor, 144½, Bronx; Lou Martino, 134½, Jersey City, outpunched Bernie Gaetor, 132, Trenton, and Johnny Loretto, 128, Newark, drew with Willie Orsini, 130, Puerto Rico.

With the Icecapades and the Rodeo taking over Madison Square Garden for five weeks, the I.B.C. shifted its Friday night boxing activities to the St. Nick Arena, with its first main event producing a technical kayo for Sammy Giuliani, 156, Stamford, Conn., over substitute Johnny Lombardo, 151¾, Mt. Carmel, Pa. Filling in for Harold Green, Lombardo started well and handled Guiliani a bad lacing in the first, but he faded rapidly after that and absorbed a lusty battering before Referee Ray Miller called a halt at 16 seconds of the fourth.

Overshadowing the windup was the semi-final six, in which Olympic middleweight champion, Floyd Patterson, 164½, Brooklyn, celebrated his pro debut by stopping Eddie Godbold, 163, Bronx, at 2:39 of the fourth. Patterson seemed a bit overanxious and wild in his punching, but he carried too much speed and power for Godbold and had him down three times before the finish. In sixes, Irwin Schulz, 161, Yorkville, outpointed Billy Haigler, 164½, Brooklyn, and Filberto Osario, 127, Puerto Rico, was too ringwise for Benny Uhl, 133, St. Catharines, Ont. In fours, Al Mouzon, 147, Baltimore, whipped Johnny Taylor, 143, Brooklyn, and Joe Moore, 147, Hempstead, won from Benny Travis, 148, Brooklyn. Attendance 1,370; gross gate $2,801.61.

ADDENDA . . . The anti-beauty contest, feature of the annual outing of the Peter J. Dodd Association of Orange, N. J., was won this year by that celebrated matinee idol, Tony Galento. . . . Mike McNulty, former St. Paul fight manager, now a prominent Man-About-Hollywood, recently paid his first visit to New York in more than 20 years. Mike reported that his one-time bantam title claimant, Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, is doing very well in his native Minnesota. Ertle operates a popular bar-and-grill in Stillwater, owns several apartment houses in St. Paul and a 160-acre farm in Watertown. . . . Fully recovered from the appendectomy which kept him out of action for six months, Terry Moore, popular Baltimore middleweight, has resumed training. . . . Among our pet peeves is the habit of American managers claiming titles for their imported pugs. Before the start of a recent I.B.C. televised fight out of Chicago, Valde Fusaro was introduced from the ring as the "new European lightweight champion." He isn't and never was. He isn't even the Italian champion. The European title is held by Jorgen Johansen of Denmark, and the top Italian lightweight is Duilio Loi. . . . The I.B.C. has decided not to run weekly shows at the St. Nick Arena this season, but will continue to use the West 66th Street building for its Friday night offerings when Madison Square Garden is not available. . . . Congratulations to the National Boxing Association for electing George Barton of Minneapolis as its president for the next year. Barton probably is the most thoroughly versed boxing authority yet picked for the post. In his busy career in the trade, George has been a boxer, a referee and a promoter, as well as sports editor of the "Minneapolis Tribune," and current chairman of the Minnesota State Athletic Commission.

THE CHAMP'S EDGE

(*Continued from page* 12)

the New York lad spray-hit with solid rights to the head in the late rounds. He was regarded as the winner by 90 per cent of the fight writers sitting in judgment. Gavilan retained his championship. The royal prerogative operated in his behalf.

Graham almost wept in this defeat in victory. This wasn't the unkindest cut of all, however, in light of the future. The bout took place a year ago. It was exciting. The challenger apparently was the winner, but didn't get the decision and the title. He has been trying to get Gavilan into the ring for anothers defense ever since, but the Cuban had paid him no managerial mind.

Who was victimized in this case?

THE matter of Walcott's retention of the championship, despite his apparent loss to Charles in terms of ringside journalistic opinion, has led to all kinds of academic theorizing about the scoring of bouts. The double-domes have been making whirring noises figuring it all out and any man without a theory to his name wasn't born with a name in the beginning.

Red Smith, the uncommonly talented columnist of the New York Herald Tribune, has exposed the cause of judgments based on an overall assessment of the fighters. Who is the winner at the end of a fight, not who won more rounds, that is the question propounded by Mr. Smith. The columnist has said that fight reporters who keep round by round scores are mere bookkeepers.

This stems largely from the Walcott-Charles bout, at the end of which Mr. Smith had Walcott the winner. He arrived at this judgment without mirrors. He simply looked up, decided Walcott would have been the guy to walk out of a dark alley and anointed him with a Smith-delivered diploma of success.

The obvious retort concerns itself with other sports. Baseball is a departmentalized game in which one team may score 12 runs in eight innings while shutting out the opposition. In the ninth inning, the shut-outs find the key and come back home with 13 rounds. This is a knockout. Fine. This fits with the Smith Theory.

However, what happens if it works the other way around. For each of nine innings the visiting team scores a run. At the end of nine, the score is 9-0. The home team comes up with eight runs in the ninth, has the bases loaded when the tieing run is nipped at the plate. The winning team was staggered in the stretch, was bleeding at three positions, but still had enough to win. If, in a ring contest, which is not a fight, one boxer scores more runs through the rounds, to mix sports and metaphors, he should be declared the winner, champion or no. It adds up as plainly as this. Any bookkeeper can do this, providing he knows what he is looking at in the ring.

If Charles was the winner against Walcott—and he was, 8-6-1 on the dog-eared card of this contributor—he deserved to regain his title. In this corner tradition runs for Sweeney. Practice and procedure is more important.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS

(*Continued from page* 18)

other huge arenas against the top Negroes, there can't be any good reason why the reverse should not take place.

"The Ring" Editor is heartily in favor of having the ban lifted in all states. It has been done in football and baseball, then why not in boxing?

ONCE again "The Ring" ratings stand up. Bobby Dykes in defeating Gil Turner proved that he was rated properly as the number three welterweight with Gil being given the fifth slot. Although Dykes went into the match as an underdog he showed that he has progressed quite a way since his last Garden showing in 1950 when he knocked out Frankie Abrams in a very unimpressive manner. In his latest outing with Turner he showed all the class that has pushed him up the fistic ladder. Gil on the other hand is something of a disappointment since he doesn't seem to have profited by the experience of fighting men like Kid Gavilan, Charlie Fusari, Ike Williams, Bernard Docusen and other top men. Though this was only his second loss in 34 fights, the other being in his title bout with Kid Gavilan, Gil looks about the same today as he did ten fights ago. He's still a superb prospect but he must learn to make use of experience to more fully equip himself for future battles with men of different styles. Turner has been likened to Henry Armstrong and England's Kid Berg, but where these two stalwarts achieved the knack of slipping blows fairly successfully, Turner takes too many to land with his own. He's still young and should learn.

"CRADLE OF CHAMPIONS"

(*Continued from page* 14)

ONLY a few years ago, like Jack Dempsey, Jensen worked in the United States Copper mines, digging for gold in one of the company's shafts. Then when the war broke out, he quit that job to haul war material on his truck and did considerable inter-state jobs for Uncle Sam. But at heart he's always been an athlete. He loves football, basketball, boxing and baseball and he competed in each. Single-handed he has made his burg the boxing center of the Mountain West.

The kids of West Jordan worship this tall, well-built young man, father of three handsome boys. Hundreds of lads have flocked to his club where there are no dues, nothing to be bought—strict adherence to the program he maps out, regular attendance at Sunday School where he is a teacher and clean living—are the fees. Marve pays all the expenses and his charming wife, Margaret, works almost as hard keeping all in tow as does her husband. They form an excellent team.

Another essential requirement is that the members of the club must refrain from smoking, drinking or the use of profanity. The club meets regularly in Marve's 12 room home. Wife Margaret handles the tickets for the shows Marve puts on now and then and takes care of orders that come in by telephone for fights in which Rex Layne is billed, besides looking after the youngsters. Brother Hiram, a former boxer, is superintendent of the arena and general overseer and brothers Peter and Vern are in charge of the mink farm. Marve's son Gary, who is eleven, has the job of watering the mink. He is up regularly at six in the morning to do his bit to keep the family pot boiling.

Little Raymond, only six, hopes to be a boxer. He is an excellent amateur. He can block and carries a good wallop for a kid his age and size. He is the leader of the younger boys in the West Jorden Boxing Club while Billy, next to the youngest, does general chores around the farm. Jensen has 42 acres of wheat and 30 acres for potatoes. In addition, he has a large acreage for growing sugar beets.

Seldom does one hear of a young man with so many activities. No wonder he is slim, alert, rosy-cheeked and full of vitality. He is the only person who ever dabbled in "Cauliflower Preferred" and in minks, farming, and school activities at one time.

During World War II he worked as a plumber on construction jobs for Uncle Sam and put on shows for service men. He has a large collection of motion pictures of fights which he shows at boys' clubs, father-and-sons' affairs and Lions and Kiwanis luncheons.

HOW did Marve get started in his boxing? It all began back in 1937 when Marve himself was an amateur boxer. He was the Intermountain AAU welter champ and was the hero of the boys in Jordan Valley. Some kids came to him for instruction. They wanted to become amateur champs like Marve and Jensen took them in hand. As he tells it, "they were hardly old enough to wear long pants but they wanted to know how to box and I taught them." One of these lads later won the Intermountain AAU championship five times, the Rocky Mountain Gloves title twice and the Intercollegiate light heavyweight championship and the National Junior AAU crown. His name is Floyd Richardson.

Ernie Hunick, the other youngster, grew up to be equally successful. He won the Intermountain Golden Gloves championship in Denver. He is now a professional.

The best prospect is a young soldier lad who has fought many professional bouts. His name is Gene Fullmer. Fullmer who resides in West Jordan, is a member of the armed forces at Camp Roberts, California, and is one of the far west's better class middleweights. Some months ago he was rated the best prospect in "The Ring" and since then he has fought several times while on leave from the Army and has won each bout. His Commanding Officer, Major General Frank N. Parridge, an ardent fight fan, thinks so highly of Gene's ability that he appointed him boxing instructor at Camp Roberts.

Fullmer won the Sixth Army Boxing title in the middleweight division and was a member of the All-Army basketball champions. He's an all-around athlete, strong, a two-fisted fighter loaded with energy and is equally proficient in track and field sports as he is on the basketball diamond and in the ring. In his fight with Mickey Rhodes on the Layne-Charles card, Fullmer stopped his opponent in the fifth round when Rhodes fractured his arm.

Marve Jensen deserves a vote of thanks from boxing enthusiasts for what he has accomplished in the Utah valley. He has done more to keep both amateur and professional boxing in the spotlight in his state than any other man. His star, of course, is Rex Layne, but it is in the kids of Jordan Valley that Marve's greatest interest lies. Boxing can well do with a few more such supporters.

NOT ALL ROSES IN BOXING

(*Continued from page* 27)

possesses the killer instinct. It is a crowd pleasing asset.

New England fans remember its greatest fistic hero—John L. Sullivan who popularized boxing. They are now singing the praises of another New Englander who is keeping the Bay State on the fistic map. Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney, two great heavyweight champions of the past, are of the opinion that Marciano will supply that which boxing needs to bring the sport back with a bang. "As a rule", says Dempsey, "a good heavyweight pops up about every ten years and Rocky seems to be the answer to the fight fans' prayer. He doesn't know a lick about the science of boxing, but he lands 'em where they do the most damage and that's what I like about him."

SOMETIMES a fighter shows signs of greatness long before he appears in his first pro contest. Such was the case with Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. Even an early knockout, such as Benny Leonard suffered shortly after he started boxing, could be dismissed as due to a mishap or to inexperience. If a fighter has what it takes to make the grade, it doesn't take long for the keen eyes of the boxing enthusiasts to pick him out as a good prospect. Marciano from the start of his career, gave such indications and no matter what the result of his fight with Walcott still a week ahead at this writing, Rocky will reach the heights.

For most ring men, there is a crossroad, the one fight that is the turning point in their career because it enables the experts to make their decision to predict the future of such battlers. In Marciano's case it was the knockout of Rex Layne in the sixth round. Then Rocky clinched his strong position with the experts when he put Joe Louis away in eight rounds. Though the Brown Bomber was well passed his prime at the time, he still carried a hefty wallop and Rocky took all Joe delivered then mowed him down. That's what counts most in tabbing a fighter as "the goods".

The position of Marciano prior to the Walcott bout was much similar to that of Jack Dempsey when he was serving his apprenticeship. But Jack had some pretty rough going as compared to Marciano because in Jack's days, the field was loaded with top, tough, hard hitters even among the second raters as compared to the top men of to-day. Jack was halted by Fireman Jim Flynn in one round then flattened Flynn in a round. Flynn could have cleaned up the entire ten top men now rated as the ranking world heavyweights. But it was not until the Manassa Mauler flattened Fred Fulton at Harrison, N. J. that he reached the crossroad—the post from which he leaped into a world championship fight with Jess Willard and the title.

Gene Tunney fought many good contests before he got his chance at the world heavyweight crown. He was defeated only once—by Harry Greb who he later took into tow several times. Gene's forte was cleverness with sharp shooting jabs. In that respect he was much like Jersey Joe Walcott who carries a more potent wallop than Tunney had but who depended for his rise to fistic fame on the power of his fists plus his ability to keep moving about at a rapid rate.

The life of a champ to be is not all roses . . . not all thorns but if you're a heavyweight and have a punch you may be the hero of a new era.

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IN SUNNY California

By HARRY WINKLER

THE fistic pot is really boiling out here at this time and if the cooks are careful with their "seasoning"—not to mistake the arsenic for the pepper, that is—California boxing fans are to have a tasty fistic menu this winter. San Francisco promoters are determined to stage some bouts of national importance between men of the heavier divisions (the bigger boys draw best in the Bay area), while the Los Angeles promoters will feature the lighter boxers—flyweights to welterweights—and hope to stage a few world title bouts between some of them.

Promoter Jimmy Murray offered Walcott $300,000 to defend his title against Marcino (this was before Philadelphia had been decided upon as the site for the bout), and although they, in the East, may not believe it, the title go would draw as well in 'Frisco as in any other city in the U. S., outside of New York City. Promoter Bill Kyne offered Walcott $150,000, with privilege of 45 per cent, to fight Rex Layne, who was to receive $50,000, with privilege of 20 per cent, for his end. And if it is thought that Murray and Kyne were merely bidding for publicity (this is often done by promoters these days), a check on past gates of heavyweight bouts will show that San Francisco is really the Golden Gate City for the heavier men.

Rex Layne, Ezzard Charles, Joey Maxim and Harry Matthews have been good cards in 'Frisco and promoters there would bid high for their services against suitable opponents. And too, Carl (Bobo) Olson would draw big against one of the leading middleweights, in fact, Jimmy Murray has already offered $20,000 to Jake LaMotta for a fight with Olson.

Promoter Cal Eaton and Babe McCoy haven't yet given up hope of staging the lightweight title fight between Salas and Carter, and not without good reason, for the match would probably do more business in Los Angeles than in New York City. Also, a contest between Johnny Gonsalves and either Salas or Carter would be a real attraction at the Olympic. And the hottest Los Angeles "natural" at this time may be made before this column goes to press, for, while the managers are far apart in their demands, the financial returns of such a bout should overcome their "political" differences.

And the recent change of state champions in the bantamweight, lightweight, welter and middleweight divisions has added interest to those classes and there will be several state title fights during the coming months. And too, there is to be more activity in the smaller cities. San Diego is back on the boxing beat and might well regain its former status, that of being one of the most successful clubs on the Coast. Bakersfield is resuming professional boxing, and the San Jose club has signed up Don Chargin at matchmaker, which means more and better boxing for the Garden City.

We, in California, may and may not have earthquakes, enough rain, or good fishing this winter, but we are sure to have boxing—both quality and quantity.

That Hawaiian Hurricane is still raising havoc on the Mainland! The latest victim to be swept from the path of this fighting fury was Freddie Herman, who was withdrawn from the danger zone in the third heat. The site of the disaster was the Hollywood Stadium ring, where this leather tornado has been doing all the damage. And if by now you haven't guessed that the destroyer referred to is Philip Kim, it is because you are a stranger around here.

The end came, of course, when Herman was ruled unfit to continue because of an eye cut (an old story), but the stopping of it because of the one-sidedness would have been just as warranted. Herman, although both a good boxer and puncher, could not stave off Kim's relentless attack and he was administered a terrific beating. The Korean tore out at the opening bell, bent on a K.O. victory, and before the round was over it was apparent that he was to score it. In a retreating defensive, Freddie caused Kim to miss many of his swings, but a great many of them didn't miss and they were murderous blows.

AL CRUZ

AL CRUZ, who has become a thorn in the side of the California featherweights, now threatens to get into the bantamweights hair. Upon hearing of the bantamweight elimination bouts to be staged in Los Angeles this winter, Cruz, who has been weighing only 122 in recent bouts, claims that he can easily make 118 pounds and will do so for any matches of importance. If Al can do 118 and be at his best, it is this writer's opinion that he could defeat not only the best bantams in the U. S., but also most of those of foreign countries.

Cruz, a clever boxer with a good punch and lots of fighting spirit, has lost but once in over 20 professional bouts. Among those he has defeated are Baby Face Gutierrez, Cecil Schoonmaker, Bobby Garza, Freddie Bravo, Roy Higa, Jimmy Dunn, Bob Holliday, Johnny Malloy and Bobby Roma.

As an amateur he won 23 of his 26 starts, which included the L. A. "Times" Golden Gloves bantamweight title in both '49 and '50, and the National Golden Gloves championship in 1950. And among several awards he has won were the Outstanding Boxer trophy at Chicago, and the Helms Foundation Best Athlete of Southern California award.

Cruz served 18 months with the Army, 11 of them on duty in Europe. He is of Mexican parentage. Was born in Los Angeles, where he still lives. He is not married, but don't write for his address, girls, for he is the main support of his family.

Cruz is managed by Sparky Rudolph and Joe Baca.

Herman was rocked and staggered several times during the first two rounds and his left eye was swollen badly at the start of the third. A few hard rights to the left side of Herman's face in the third tore open Freddie's eye wounds and Referee Mushy Callahan declared it over. Kim weighed 142, Herman 141.

In two six-rounders, Neal Rivers, 153, Niagara Falls, punched out a win over Roy Daniels, 150, staggering the Los Angeles boxer several times; and Jimmy Hays, 147, outboxed Armando Cotero, 152, of Juarez, Mex.

In two four-rounders, Irish Pat McCarthy, 115, of Texas, made a hit in defeating Billy Bevil, 120, in an action fight that prompted ringsiders to toss over $30 into the ring; and Boise Phillips, 145, nodded Frank O'Gara, 145, spoiling the Irishman's pro debut.

San Diego got back in the boxing picture in a manner that indicates that the Border City will be one of the favorite date's of the California fistic beau's during coming months. The first professional show in two years, featuring Kenny Davis versus Luis Adame, at the Coliseum, attracted a large crowd and turned out to be a bang-up program. Davis, former Golden Gloves champion making his professional debut, was awarded the decision, but it was awfully close and many of the spectators thought that Adame rated no worse than a draw.

The bell probably saved Adame from a K.O. loss in the second, Luis being down and hurt when the round ended at count of three. The stocky Mexican succeeded to get under Davis' left jabs in the fifth and began to score with overhand blows, to cop the next three heats and keep the final two rounds even. And some of Luis's leather shook Kenny to his toes. Davis weighed 123, Adame, 121.

In other bouts: Rocky Corkins, 152, defeated Tony Kequon, 151, (6); Ramon Young, 128, K.O.'ed Sammy Higgins, 132, (1); Fidel Balderas, 126, nodded Lorenzo Arana, 126, (4); Russ Gillam, 152, decisioned Frankie O'Gara, 149, (4). All the prelims were good, with the Balderas-Arana setto furnishing the most excitement, which earned them a shower of coins from the customers.

In one of the bloodiest, most stubbornly fought scraps seen in Los Angeles in a long time, Davey Gallardo emerged the winner over Bobby Why. The bout, a 12-round elimination contest for the state featherweight title, took place at the Olympic, where it had the spectators standing on their feet most of the time, screaming like mad. And if it didn't wreck some of the television sets, it surely must have caused some of the television viewers to fall off their chairs.

For eight rounds the fast and classy Gallardo messed Why up without, himself, getting that way. But, Why, although bleeding from cuts over both eyes and left cheek, never stopped coming forward, and by the ninth, the tough going had robbed Davey of much of his pep and fleetness of foot. Gallardo then had to stand and swap blows, and Bobby's ruggedness and hard punching made him best fitted for the slugging exchanges they engaged in in the late rounds.

Gallardo's left eye was swollen badly and he suffered a deep cut over his right eye, which now made him look like the other guy. And with Why bleeding from no less than three wounds, the ringsiders were using programs, newspapers and 'kerchiefs to keep the blood off of them. The final round is almost beyond description. They fought tooth and nail, with no thought of defense, but only punching. They were both a bloody sight at the final bell. The frenzied crowd cheered their approval and then showered the ring with coins. Referee Joe Stone tabbed it a draw, but both judges voted for Gallardo, as did most of the crowd and the sport scribes. Each weighed 126.

In supporting bouts, Roy Daniels, 151, easily beat Nunzio Ferrera, 148, Milwaukee veteran, in six-round semi. Daniels floored Ferrera for an eight-count in the final heat; Vicente Cantu, 145, decisioned Rocky Corkins, 149, in a four; Santiago Esteban, 134, nodded Ramon Young, 129, in four; Cisco Andrade, 138, won over Bobby Akino, 140; Jose Cotero, 119, shaded Billy Bevil, 119.

Stockton enjoyed the first fistic program staged in that city in several months, when Cliff Schellin, 153, Stockton plumber, pounded out a tenth round K.O. victory over Tony Renteria, 157, Los Angeles. It was an action fight all the way, with both battlers messed up at the finish. The bell saved Renteria in the fourth, Tony still being on the floor when the round ended at count of eight. Schellin decked Renteria for another eight-count in the tenth, shortly before the bout was halted and awarded to the Stockton scrapper. However, although Schellin forced the milling, scored two knockdowns and all but stopped Renteria in an early round—the brawl was far from one-sided, the Mexican gamester fighting back ever inch of the way.

WHY IS MOORE POISON?

(*Continued from page* 4)

his wanderings, into New York where Duffy took him over.

Big Poison did no better under Duffy. So he went as far from Broadway as he could travel in the U. S. A. to Los Angeles. By this time he had still another pilot, Jack Richardson.

Hollywood and its environs failed to solve Moore's eating problem, so he decided to go on to Australia. It was an inspired move.

In Australia, one of the Moore achievements was the stoppage of the hitherto redoubtable Ron Richards, in ten rounds. Moore got a second decision over Richards, in twelve.

Moore stopped Jack McNamee in four, Atilio Sabatino in five, and Fred Henneberry in seven. He also beat Frank Lindsay in 12, and Joe Delaney in a dozen more.

For a time after his return to the U. S. A., Moore was out of action, through illness. But he returned to the ring better than ever.

During the war, when the light-heavyweight tile was frozen, with Gus Lesnevich in the Coast Guard, Moore was assured that he would get the first crack at Gus after hostilities.

However, when the time came for Archie to get his big chance, Lesnevich chose to take on Freddy Mills, the British Empire champion. Gus won.

NOW Charley Johnston really hollered. But Col. Edward Eagan, then chairman of the New York Commission, lent Johnston and Moore a couple of deaf ears.

The Colonel became a party to a rank injustice and a fistic error by approving a Lesnevich-Tiger Fox match. Fox was knocked out. Again Gus met Fox, and this time the Tiger mewed out in one round.

While Lesnevich was making these motions, Moore was knocking out Lloyd Marshall, who had stopped Mills.

Moore kept right on going, with victories over Bert Lytell, Jimmy Bivins, and Holman Williams. Archie met Charles thrice. In their last meeting, Charles hung the K.O. on Moore, who, at the time, was beating the future heavyweight champion.

Moore's habit of getting even with opponents stood out in his second encounter with Bivins, in 1947.

In their first fight, in 1945, in Cleveland, Bivins fouled Moore by clouting him while he was on one knee, taking a count after a knockdown.

Instead of disqualifying Bivins, the Cleveland Commission decided that Moore was to have a ten minute rest, and then go on with the fight, one of the most fantastic rulings in the history of American boxing.

Moore could not go on, and the decision went into the record as "K. O.—6."

"JUST let me get that Bivins in a ring again," Moore exclaimed in his dressing room.

Archie did get Jimmy into the ring again, two years later.

They drew a $40,000 house in Baltimore for that fight. Moore gave Bivins a thorough shellacking. He belted him, he cut him up, and finally, in the ninth round, knocked him out.

Perhaps 1953 will be his big year, and justice will come to Archie Moore.

But meanwhile, Father Time keeps digging in at Archie and anno No. 37 is ready to welcome the scrapper.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By Charlie Longo

TOMMY COLLINS, Boston's star featherweight, edged a notch nearer the top in the featherweight division when he pounded out a fifteen round decision over Glen Flanagan, of Minneapolis, in the Boston Garden on August 25 in one of the elimination bouts to decide the holder of the interim championship while Sandy Saddler is in the U. S. Army. Collins had the better of the milling almost from the start as he chased his opponent about the ring. He scored the only knockdown and surprised the fans by coming in at 124¾ pounds, a pound less than his opponent.

Flanagan was cautious for six rounds during which Collins had difficulty in landing his Sunday punch. It was not until the twelfth that he finally caught up with Glen and used his right to great advantage. When he dropped Glen, he caught Flanagan with his back to the ropes and let fly his right and Flanagan went down and was compelled to take the mandatory eight count. Flanagan suffered a cut under his right eye just before the knockdown.

Referee Tommy Rawson gave Collins the edge, 149 to 132 points. Judge John Norton had it for Collins, 149 to 140, and Judge Joe Santaro scored the bout 146 to 140 for Collins.

In the preliminaries Gus Mell, 152¼, Montreal, defeated Johnny Darby, Paterson, N. J., 125¾; Bobby King, Everett, Mass., 159½ scored a four round K.O. over Frank Fratalia, 154, Boston; Charlie Thompson, 146, Boston, defeated Jesse Gethers, 145½, Philadelphia, 6.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By Billy Colvert

GLEN FLANAGAN, the St. Paul Irishman who lost a great fight to Tommy Collins in Boston in fifteen rounds, is hoping for a re-match in Boston or the Twin Cities in the near future. Flanagan put up the best scrap of his career and was in there pitching to the final bell. The contest drew 11,200 fans and a gate of over $24,000. The bout would have been very close if Flanagan had not received a cut eye in the fourth round which bothered him all through the fight. Collins scored the only knockdown in the fight in the 12th round.

Tony Stecher, boxing promoter from Minneapolis, has big plans for the fall season. The wrestlers have been packing them in out this way for Tony.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

ALTHOUGH he lost a close ten-round decision to Billy Graham in Chicago, Carmen Basilio, Syracuse's crack welterweight, made such an excellent showing he is in line for lucrative matches with other top-notchers. Promoter Norm Rothchild has offered Carm bouts with Chico Vejar and Johnny Bratton. Syracusans at the Chicago ringside and many who watched the fight broadcast thought Basilio was entitled to an even break. The wire stories were pro-Graham.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

HERE are the results of Jersey boxers in out of state rings: Wallace Smith lost to George Barnes, Don Ellis beat Paul Schirmann, Maxie Atwater kayoed Tony Morgano, Fred Messina drew with Harry Smith, Red DeFazio drew with Rocky Broisebois but lost to Del Flanagan, Steve Cermack kayoed Ed Dixon, Gene Takach was stopped by Danny Giovanelli, Billy Robb beat Tommy Shortell, and Sonny Luciano lost to Willie Pastrano.

RESULTS OF THE MONTH—Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark: Gene Jones, 211½, Camden, made his first start in an American ring in over two years, as he returned from a tour of Europe and belted his way to a kayo over Charley Lester, 217¼, Cleveland, after only 45 seconds of the second round. Willie Stewartt 149, Newark, outpunched Birdie Loffa, 147¾, Elizabeth, in a fast 6, Al Radulic, 147, Hoboken, beat Bobby Hillary, 147, N. Y. C., 4, Bobby Fuller, 134, N. Y. C., kayoed Dennis Saint, 132, Brooklyn, 1, and Danny Rubino, 153½, Hoboken, battled to a draw with Emerson Butcher, 144, N. Y. C., 4.

Tony (Tex) Gonzalez, 154, East Orange, making his first start since he was kayoed by Jimmy Champagne scored a hard fought eight round decision over rough Joe Tomasello, 152, Matawan, N. J. Birdie Loffa, 146, Elizabeth, won a close decision over Billy Robb, 151½, Trenton, 6, Monroe Kurtz, 144½, Newark, beat Bobby Hillary, 148, N. Y. C., 4, Johnny Chorbak, 126, Jamesburg, stopped Ronnie Castro, 125, Brooklyn, 4, and Al Radulic, 147, Hoboken, won over Charley Simmons, 148, N. Y. C., 4.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Eddie Beck

PROMOTER Manny Almeida, vacationing in Europe, is due to return late in September, to get started on his indoor season promotions.

Tip Salimeno, staged a few outdoor shows in Westerly. This was the only ring activity in Rhode Island this summer.

Unbeaten Willie Wilson headlined one of Tip's cards and scored a victory over Pony Smith, in eight. Harold "Chubby" Gomes also remained unbeaten, scoring another easy victory.

The R. I. Auditorium will open the boxing season in October.

Jimmy Adamo is returning to ring action after two years in Munich, Germany, with the 43rd National Guard Division. As Steve Marcello he racked up 22 consecutive wins as a pro. Jimmy began boxing in 1948.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

LIGHTWEIGHT Bobby Acusta, fighting Francisco Baracao in the five round main event of an all star card, accidentally fouled his opponent but because the low blow was not seen by the referee, he was credited with a knockout. The fight, promoted by Ralph Yempuku, was held at the Civic Auditorium and grossed about $3,000.

The end in the main event came 53 seconds after the start of the third round when Acusta, who was losing the fight by a wide margin, hit Baracao in the groins with a wild left hook. Baracao doubled up and was writhing with pain as he was counted out.

A check with the judges afterwards showed that at least one of them had seen the low blow. There is no question that the decision of the referee in halting the bout was a hasty one, but the fault was also with the judge, who noticing the foul blow, failed to make a move.

Bobby Acusta weighed 130, to Francisco Baracao's 134½.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By Homer Amundsen

WHAT may well be in the future one of the finest outdoor training camps is located at beautiful Lake Petterson, twenty miles distant from Tacoma's city center. First rate equipment, regulation outdoor ring, etc., is available for the boxers.

It is Sgt. Pat McMurtry, now, with the U. S. Marines stationed in Korea. Sgt. McMurtry will be the Northwest lad to take up where Seattle's Kid Matthews left off.

Mike McMurtry, recently turned nineteen years of age, is rated by many as the most promising of the kid heavyweights in America. What the boxing world could do with a good "Irish Welsh" heavyweight king!

Now that the Harry Kid Matthews bubble has burst, perhaps some of the promising youngsters will be given some notice by the scribes who threw themselves overboard on the Seattle socker.

TUNNEY LIKES ROCKY'S SPIRIT

(*Continued from page* 19)

rushes, using with deadly effect a right to the body that took some of the steam out of the usually irrepressible Greb.

This was one of the most savage fights in the history of old Madison Square Garden, with no quarter asked or given by either gladiator. It was a close fight as well as a savage one, with some in the crowd holding that the unanimous decision by which Gene regained the American light heavyweight championship was unjust to the Pittsburgher. But to most it seemed fair enough.

That victory was the great turning point in Tunney's career. It proved to himself and everyone that he had courage of the highest order, as well as a keen analytical brain. Even the members of his family, who had urged him, after the first Greb fight, to give up boxing before it was too late, now encouraged him to go on.

MORE than three years later we were to see another superb exhibition of ring courage when this same Tunney won the world heavyweight title from Jack Dempsey in a rain-swept ring at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial Stadium. At the end of the tenth and final round Dempsey had taken a terrific beating but he never had stopped trying, blinded though he was by cuts over both eyes.

"Lead me out so I can shake hands with him," Dempsey mumbled through puffed and bloody lips to his trainer, Jerry the Greek.

Dempsey had moved into the fight a favorite at odds of 5 to 2, but before it had gone far the smart bettors, trying to hedge off, were offering the same price on Tunney.

After it was all over it was plain to all that Tunney should have gone into action the betting choice, but all the pre-fight signs were grossly misread by almost everyone, including this writer.

At Stroudsburg, Pa., in the Poconos, where Tunney put in his training licks, the boxing scribes watched his daily workouts and were almost unanimously of the opinion that Gene was looking forward to the fight with the utmost misgiving.

In his sparring sessions he was far from impressive. He made little attempt to punish his hired men. Harold Mays, in particular, looked good against him. During the minute's rest Tunney often would not sit down but would walk slowly around the ring, gazing at the sky with a vacant look in his eyes. To the scribes he looked like a man in a dream. Well, he was, but a dream of victory, not of dread for what was to come. What most of us mistook for apprehension was a calmness begot of supreme confidence. During his workouts he was concentrating on the moves by which he would spike Dempsey's guns rather than trying to impress the onlookers.

At Atlantic City, where Dempsey trained, the scribes were equally blind to Jack's shortcomings. We saw him box with Tommy Loughran and noted that Tommy had no trouble spearing Dempsey with lefts and easily eluding his rushes. "But," we said to ourselves, "that doesn't mean anything. Jack is letting Tommy get away with it because Tommy never would have consented to be a sparring partner if he had not been assured that he would not be banged up or humiliated." So we wrote off Dempsey's poor showing. His past record had a lot to do with it. We had seen him flatten so many opponents when the real test came that we assumed he would do it again.

I recall that one afternoon some days before the fight I was walking down the board walk when I ran into my old friend, Greb, who was getting ready for an eye operation. One of Harry's eyes was very bad, but it turned out that he could see much more with one eye than most of us could with two.

"WHO are you picking?" said Greb, a bit ungrammatically, it is true.

"How can you pick anyone but Dempsey?" came back this writer, question for question. "Jack will knock him out."

Greb let out a loud snort of disgust.

"You guys are all alike," he exclaimed. "You can't see anything but Dempsey. Say, you want to get a rep for being smart? Pick Tunney, and you can't miss."

It was my turn to snort.

"Now I know you are punchdrunk," I said. "You sure are batty. What are you trying to do, kid somebody?"

"You're the one that's doing the kidding and you're kidding yourself," Greb came back. "Please listen to me. Don't make a fool of yourself. Dempsey will be lucky to win a round. I know because I've worked with Dempsey and I boxed Tunney twice. Tunney has just the stuff to beat Dempsey and do it all the way. If Dempsey beats him it will be an accident."

Of course I didn't listen to those wise words. I went out on a limb for Dempsey. After three rounds of the fight I was wondering if what I saw really was happening.

Tunney's confidence in his ability to win was demonstrated by a couple of incidents before the fight. First, he came from Stroudsburg to Atlantic City by plane, a then unheard of procedure that had Promoter Tex Rickard in a cold sweat. Gene just figured it was his day of destiny.

Then, after reporting at the arena and getting into his fighting togs, Gene calmly lay down on the rubbing table and took an hour's nap. If anything was needed to prove his supreme confidence and mental poise that was it.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Arturo H. Le Conte

FEDERICO PLUMMER, 132, Panama's featherweight champ, held Percy Bassett, 129, of Philadelphia, to a surprising ten-round draw before a record-breaking crowd at the Colon Arena in Panama. The contest was the most thrilling witnessed in Panama during the past ten years as both warriors went all-out from the opening clang until the final gong.

Bassett, a natural thrill-provider, took the slugfest to his foe all night as Plummer, boxing at his best, counter-clouted his rushing rival into trouble. In the opening canto, Bassett's thundering left, smacked Plummer on the kisser and the local lad went skidding for a no-count on his back-side.

Plummer pulled himself together following the flooring and was Bassett's master until seventh chapter when the dusky clubber from Philadelphia started once more to display his punching powers. Bassett ruled completely the latter part of the hectic fracas which NBA recognized as an elimination to select an interim featherweight boss though neither fighter made the class limit. Plummer scaled 132 and Bassett, 129. Plummer suffered a fractured jaw-bone.

Two judges favored a draw while the referee's vote favored Plummer. However quite a few writers saw Bassett as the "winnah." Thousands were turned away, unable to buy tickets. The Colon Stadium was sold out.

Leslie Thompson, 122, sharp-shooting featherweight, took the measures of Victor Ardines, 127, in a lip-licking sweet six rounder. Beau Jack, 118, up-and-coming fistic idol, drew with Byron Cumberbatch, 118½, in an exciting four stanzas duke. Isidro Martinez, a sharp looking bantam continued his winning ways by belting the heck out of Kid Zefine II in a four.

If you are interested in boxing in Panama, contact Arturo H. Le Conte, whose address is: Edificio Galvez, Apt. 16, Calle 31 Este, No. 1, Panama City, Panama.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

STAN ALMOND, Vancouver, 117½, although showing ring rustiness, managed to come through with a 10 round decision over Hugh Riley, Scotland, 117¼. Riley's clutching tactics seemed to have Stan puzzled over most of the route and, as a consequence, Almond never did land more than two or three solid, clean punches. Riley is fast and boxes well but will not be a popular favorite in this vicinity until he ceases to hold.

In the semi-windup Blackie Vanderveer, Seattle, 143, pounded out an eight round decision over Jerry Renaud, Portland, 134, in a rather tame affair.

Billy Wallace, Vancouver, 179, K.O.'d Lee Hanson, Seattle, 173½, in the first round of a scheduled four. Earl Cook, Vancouver, 176½, making a comeback flattened Ted (Kid) Norman, Australia, 179, in the second.

Popular Earl McDonald, Vancouver, 138½, left-handed his way to victory over Crawford Mullin, Detroit, 144, in a four round opener. McDonald broke his right hand in the second round and thereafter was a one-handed fighter.

Jackie Turner, Vancouver, still on the active list, fought in Quesnelle, B. C., on Labor Day and won a ten round decision over Frank Hawkins. On the same card Earl Cook repeated his K.O. over Kid Norman.

COVERING WESTERN CANADA

By Benny Wilson

PHIL ZWICK, veteran American fighter, came to Edmonton to battle with George Dunn, but called off the meeting with the ace lightweight three hours before fight time, after a series of bickerings and arguments over the weigh-in, this despite the fact that Promoter Jack Berry moved a second weigh-in to a well-known scale company, where their most expensive machine was used. The Edmonton Boxing and Wrestling Commission suspended Zwick until a further hearing was arranged to discuss the matter.

The main event on this card was taken over by a bout between Tuffy Tyler, a protege of George Dunn, and Edmonton's Buddy McDonald. Tyler with very effective jabbing left, got the nod by a split decision. Jack Headon registered a third round T.K.O. over Ernie Mazur, who was punched to a helpless state. Gus Bruno won a unanimous decision over Gene Ericsson. Jerry Fraser, an improving boy, won by a T.K.O. over George Klements, in the sixth round.

The last Edmonton card featured Earl Walls, Canadian champion, against Walter Hafer, heavyweight fighter from Akron, Ohio, and Walls put a stop to the proceedings in the second round by catching Hafer with a vicious left hook to the jaw. Referee Johnny Smith tolled the fatal ten over him. In other bouts, Jackie Headon put up a good fight with Doug Harper, but the latter, with an advantage in weight and experience, won by a T.K.O. in the third round. Buddy McDonald got the decision over veteran Benny Geary in a six rounder.

"TOUGH DEALERS"

(*Continued from page* 10)

"Look at it," Weill answered.

Ambers looked and in high glee kissed his manager, who was also Mike Jacob's matchmaker. The check was for $82,500.

"Jacobs didn't lose anything. The show convinced the Garden directors that he controlled all the champions," said Weill. "They called Mike in and gave him a lease on the Garden for boxing. In the years that followed he made a fortune."

But Mike never consulted his matchmaker again. When he chose to match Henry Armstrong, then the featherweight champion, with Barney Ross for the welterweight title, he ignored Ambers, the lightweight champion. Angry over this slight, Weill resigned as matchmaker and took out a license making him Ambers' manager of record. Goldman remained as the lightweight champion's trainer.

All of Weill's deals have not worked out so well. When Freddie (Red) Cochrane was welterweight champion, Sugar Ray Robinson was the outstanding challenger. But Weill managed Marty Servo, and when Cochrane demanded $50,000 to defend the title he approached Jacobs with a suggestion. Servo would take 60 percent of the house and guarantee Cochrane his $50,000.

The match was made, but Servo's percentage came to only $42,000. He won the title, but lost $8,000 on the deal. For fighting Rocky Graziano over-the-weight Servo got $42,000. The profit then was $32,000.

KNOCKED out by Graziano, Servo was forced to sign to fight Robinson. The welterweight champion's nose had been badly damaged by Rocky's hard fist and he was physically unfit to fill the engagement. He retired without losing the championship in the ring, but the title passed to Robinson. Taken as a whole the Cochrane deal was a losing venture for hard-headed Weill.

When he wants a match Weill will take the short end of the purse if it will advance the fortunes of his fighter. He did this when Rocky Marciano fought Joe Louis in the Garden. Louis insisted on 45 percent. Weill accepted 15 percent for Marciano, doubling at the time as matchmaker and manager. Rocky knocked out the Brown Bomber, so the pay-off didn't matter.

Louis was a hard bargainer. After Sol Strauss had succeeded the ailing Jacobs in the Garden he proposed that the heavyweight champion defend the title against Jersey Joe Walcott. Louis said yes—for 45 percent. Walcott could take 15 percent and like it. He did and floored Louis twice.

A majority of the boxing writers thought Walcott deserved the decision and the title. Referee Ruby Goldstein voted for Walcott, but the judges scored the fight for Louis.

The contest drew $216,497, and because of the controversy over the decision, the motion pictures did even better. Even with only 15 percent going for him, Walcott did well financially. And when a return bout was proposed, Jersey Joe asked for 30 percent.

"Walcott won and didn't get the decision. He didn't get paid what he was worth," Bocchicchio told Strauss. "Whom else can Louis draw money with, except the man who beat him?"

FOR a time it looked as though there would be no return bout. Louis was stubborn too. He wanted 45 percent of everything, gate, radio, motion pictures and what little television money that was available in 1948.

Finally Louis consented to take 40 percent, but Bocchicchio still was holding out. He wanted as much as the champion, but neither Joe nor Marshall Miles, his manager, could see it that way. They were satisfied. Let Strauss satisfy Walcott.

As the deal was worked out, Walcott got 20 percent of the net gate. He received, in addition, 22½ percent of everything else. The bout drew $841,739. It might have grossed a million had rain not caused it to be postponed twice.

Ezzard Charles was easy to do business with. He succeeded to the championship when Louis retired to become an official of the International Boxing Club for $15,000 a year. Ezz's title was recognized only by the National Boxing Association, but eventually Louis was persuaded to make a comeback.

Louis wasn't the champion officially, but he demanded and received the champion's 40 percent. Although Charles was risking the title he signed a contract for 20 percent. Charles won, and became the undisputed champion. But Louis, the challenger in the fight, got the big end of the purse.

During the first 10 years Louis held the title, James J. Braddock received 20 percent of profits from all his title fights. This was the price Joe Gould, Braddock's manager, demanded of Jacobs before he agreed to give the Brown Bomber a crack at the crown. Braddock's end for the fight alone was over $200,000. Jimmy was emphatically well paid for the championship.

RICKARD had his troubles with hard bargainers too. When he matched Georges Carpentier with Jack Dempsey in what was billed as the "Battle of the Century," Tex had two partners, William A. Brady and Charles B. Cochran, English theatrical promoter. Arrangements were made to guarantee Dempsey $300,000, and Carpentier $200,000, plus percentages.

When opposition to the fight developed in New York, Brady and Cochran got cold feet. They pulled out, leaving Rickard to go it alone. Tex got backing from John Ringling, and Governor Edwards of New Jersey welcomed the fight to Jersey City.

At the last moment Kearns demanded Dempsey's guarantee in advance. It proved to be a mistake on Jack's part. He received the $300,000 from Rickard, but had he gambled on 35 percent, he would have been paid considerably more. The Dempsey-Carpentier battle was the first fight to draw a million dollars—to be exact, $1,789,238.

Gene Tunney drove the hardest bargain of all. When he fought Dempsey the second time in Chicago, he signed with Rickard for his next defense of the title. Gene's end for the Dempsey bout was $10,000 less than $1,000,000. For his next championship battle, he got Rickard to guarantee him $525,000. That figure may not have been too exorbitant if Tex had been able to induce Tunney to accept Jack Sharkey as his opponent. But Gene refused to consider Sharkey, and insisted on Tom Heeney as the challenger. Despite the fact that Heeney, the New Zealander, supplied the "international touch" so desirable in a heavyweight championship match, he lacked the color and appeal of Sharkey, and the bout, a financial disappointment, drew $691,-014. Rickard, or rather Madison Square Garden, dropped a bundle on the show, and it led to a break between Tex and the Garden directors. Before the great promoter could branch out on his own, he died.

Tunney vs. Heeney was the last heavyweight title fight promoted by Rickard. It also was Tunney's last fight. He retired undefeated, the only heavyweight champion to do so—and make it stick.

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RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 39)

Jose Morrell outpointed Al Maye, 6, and Georgie Collins, 6, but lost to Henry Beltrante, 4. Felton Simmons stopped Tommy Wilson, 2. Maxie Atwater stopped Tommy Morgano, 4. Evo Savini outfought Enzo Corregioli, 8. Teddy Rosado decisioned Mario Russo, 4. Gary Gordon kayoed Josh Blignaut, 2, and whipped Billy Lamberton, 4. Sonny Luciano decisioned Chief Crazy Horse, 10. Johnny Loretto and Bernie Gaeta, drew, 4. Gaeta also lost to Lou Martino, 4.

Bobby Acusta stopped Francisco Baracao, 3. Isaac Logart halted Bombon Oriental, 10. Junior Perez knocked out Jack O'Grady, 2.

Valde Fusaro outpointed Tullio Di Giovanni, 8. Johnny Chorback beat Johnny Ramos, 4. El Conscripto stopped Matias Fenoy, 10, in a welter title bout in which the winner scaled 136 to 144 for Fenoy.

Louis Bartfield outpointed Braxton Reed, 4. Mario Rosellini whipped Sylvio Roteglia, 8, but was held to a draw by Alberto Diori, 8.

Arturo Cardenas beat Enrique Gomez, disqualification, 5, and outpointed welterweight Roberto Rodriguez, 10. Jimmy Burns flattened Jimmy Gossett, 2. John Patricq and Henry Garcia drew, 6.

Jacques Herbillon drew with Hans Haefner, 6. Des Shanley decisioned Jimmy Haigy, 4. George Justine defeated Al Robbins, 6. Ovidio Ochoa outpointed Jerry Drouin, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHT

Tommy Collins won the "duration title of North America" by decisioning Glen Flanagan, 15. Former world champion Willie Pep outclassed Billy Lima, 10. Percy Bassett and Federico Plummer drew, 10.

Pat Marcune flattened Tony Spano, 4. Al Cruz decisioned Freddie Bravo, 10, Chico Rosa, 10, and knocked out Hector Rios, 3.

Tommy Miller became Scottish champion by outpointing George Stewart, 12. Stewart also was stopped by Spanish champion Luis Romero, 6.

Larry Bataan outpointed Charmen Songkitrat, 12. Small Quintin decisioned Young Nationalista, 10. Kid Independence defeated Speedy Cabanela, 10. Star Naven and Young Pastrera drew, 8.

Babe Ortiz outpointed Ludwig Lightburn, 10. Emilio Figueroa decisioned Luis Castillo, 10. Col Douglas drew with Bobby Sinn, 12.

Ciro Morasen whipped Beto Couary, 10. Stan Skinkiss edged out Denny Dawson, 8. Tomas Castillo stopped Benny Luna. 1. Jesus Tammarit scored upset kayo over Antonio Ruiz, 3.

Alby Tissong kayoed Mike Edwards, 6. Italian champion Nello Barbadoro trounced Tony Say, 10. Tuffy Salcedo halted Matagbac, Jr., 3.

Diego Sosa stopped Lenny Alvarez, 8. Mike Tocci won from Ray Anglero, 6. Jose (Baby) Vasquez decisioned Manuel Perdomo, 10, and Diego Sosa, 10. Jock Bonas outpointed Bluey Wilkins, 12, but lost to Trevor King, 12.

Don McTaggart whipped Jim Travers, 10. Antonio Garcia stopped Henry Gault, 8. Al Tisi decisioned George Abarca, 6, but lost to Zeke Adams, 6. Enrique Lamelas outpointed Jose Sanchez, 10.

Henry Beltrante outpointed Jose Morrell, 4. Pat Mallane stopped Stony Gaudette, 2, and Jerry Kortright, 2. Joe Gualbarto halted Clever Martinez, 3. Trini Ruiz beat Jorge Manjarrez, 10. Kid Anahuac beat Moi Torres, 10. Lulu Perez stopped Billy Wagner, 5. Bout called "no contest" when Willi Swoboda, hit after bell in third, was unable to continue against Aldo Pravisani.

Jose Galiana outscored Modesto Asencio, 8. Willie Orsini defeated Pat Mattina, 4, and drew with Johnny Loretto, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHT

World champion Vic Toweel whipped Georges Mousse, 10 (non-title). Oscar Torres outpointed Tommy Umeda, 12. Eddie Carson retained Scottish title by kayoing Billy Taylor, 10.

Hogan (Kid) Bassey whipped Jimmy Cardew, 8. Baby Moe Mario outpointed Casey Jones, 8. Flash Elorde outscored Tanny Campo, 12. Eddie Kaye kayoed Andy Monaghan, 5. Little Dundee defeated Little Murillo, 8.

Lim Kee Chan decisioned Nai Som See, 8. Kevin James outpointed flyweight Taffy Hancock, 12. Jackie Willis kayoed Artie McVeigh, 2. Oscar Feliaiano stopped Tany Ebananda, 3.

Hogan (Kid) Bassey outpointed Jimmy Cardew, 8. Amilio de la Rosa outpointed Aurelio Rivero, 10, and Lino Botello, 10. Charley Mannion stopped Alan Harrison, 4.

Spanish champion Luis Romero outfought Hans Schomig, 10. Mannie (Kid) Francis halted Neville Tetlow, 4. Stan Almond outpointed Hugh Riley, 10. Tannery Boy decisioned Ross Padilla, 8. Speedy Reyes and Alfredo Barretto, drew, 6.

Jackie Turner whipped Frank Hawkins, 10. Juan Cristobal decisioned Cuenca, 8. Adrien Gomis stopped Walter Schopp, 3. Manolo Garcia trounced Kim Navarro, 8.

Theo Medina held to draw by Charles Bohbot, 10, but came back to stop Tayeb, 7. Gianni Zuddas shaded Jesus Rubio, 10.

Robert Garcia outpointed Ramdane Bellatreche, 10. Arthur Emboule won from Henri Pageot, 8. Luis Adame stopped Jimmy Dunn, 5. Oscar Torres decisioned Tommy Umeda, 10.

FLYWEIGHT

Jake Tuli became British Empire champion by scoring senstational knockout over Teddy Gardner, 12. Terry Allen outpointed Jimmy Pearce, 12.

Tanny Campo lost to bantamweight Flash Elorde, 12, and Willie Brown, 10. Brown then trounced Angeles Alberto, 8. Joe Cairney became Scottish champion by outpointing Vic Herman, 12. Mickey Roche held Colin Clitheroe to draw, 8.

Austrlian champion Taffy Hancock lost to bantamweight Kevin James, 12. Paddy Hardy whipped Jackie Foster, 8. Jackie Burke kayoed Leo Firpo, 12, and Ian Killeen, 8.

Gon Ladrazo outpointed bantamweight Puyas Boy, 10. Nazzareno Gianelli halted Gaudenzio Garutti, 6. Jimmy Quinn edged out Jimmy Thomson, 10.

TELEVISION & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 31)

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . Veteran sportscaster, Thomas J. McMahon, has been named director of sports for the DuMont Television Network. McMahon's sports affiliation goes back to 1935 when he handled the play-by-play announcing of the first radio broadcasts of Eastern League baseball to be heard in Binghamton, N. Y. His move to television saw him participate in many firsts in both football and baseball. With the DuMont Network seeking to step up their sports coverage, Tom is just the McMahon for the job.

Tito Guizar, popular motion picture and TV singing star who has his own program over KTTV (Los Angeles), is a former amateur middleweight boxing champion of Mexico. . . . Main event fighters on the Friday night fights from Madison Square Garden, televised over the NBC Network, have been receiving $3,600 each, as of September 13, under a new agreement recently signed. This is an increase of $600 over what was paid them under the old contract from TV and radio receipts.

Barney Ross is now out on the West Coast where he has opened new offices, Screen Associates. He will produce TV films while retaining his position with the Blackstone Agency. . . . ABC devotes 10.4 per cent of program time to weekly sports shows. The DuMont Network uses 5.6 for sports and NBC 3.0 per cent. . . . Fred Birnbaum, Department Editor of Sponsor, deservedly moves up the ladder to position of Promotion Director of WCAU, the CBS Television outlet in Philadelphia.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. J. A. Vieites

AT Havana—Diego Sosa, 130¼, avenged a previous defeat when he stopped Lenny Alvarez, New Orleans, La., in the eight. Alvarez, who came in at 133½, was no foe for speedy Sosa.

José (Baby) Vázquez, México, 128½, won in ten from Manuel Perdomo, 123¼.

Cirilo Gómez, 153¾, won in six from P. P. Triana, 150¼; Nelson Lorenzo, 128, won in six from Lorenzo Cabrera, 126½, and Sergio Ríos, 140, stopped Amado Vaquero, 139½, in the third.

Gate: $1,946.

At Havana—Emilio Figueroa, 126, one of Cuba's star feathers, scored his most important victory to date when he easily outpointed in ten hard rounds, Mexican Luis Castillo, 121½. Castillo still punches very hard, but has slowed down too much.

Ciro Sánchez, 126, stopped Félix Triana, 124, in 5; Fernando Silva, 126½, won in eight from Lázaro Pijuán, 126¼; Lázaro Alfonso, 126, stopped Nelson Rodríguez, 126½, in one, and Santiago Martínez, 123¼, stopped Orlando Hernández, 121¼, in one also.

Gate: $1,315.70.

At Havana—Diego Sosa, 130¾, a strong favorite, was completely off form and lost to Mexican José (Baby) Vázquez, 135, in ten.

Gus (Bolo) Ramos, 144, won easily in ten from Mexican Memo Garmendía, same weight.

Orlando (Babe) Echevarría, 126, won in ten from Mexican José (Papelero) Sánchez in a hard fight. Sanchez: 129½. Héctor Vento, 125½, stopped Arnaldo Quiñones, 121½, in the third, and Armando Martínez, 139, stopped Félix Elosegui, 138, in three.

Gate: $3,035.10.

At Havana—Cuban featherweight champion, Ciro Morásén, 122¼, rated by THE RING as one of the world's best, proved so by easily outpointing Mexican Beto Couary, 119¾, in ten.

Panamanian champion, clever Clarence Sampson, proved to fans in the Sports Palace that he can match any welter in the world, the way he stopped strong Spanish champion, hard hitting Antonio Monzón, in the eight of a scheduled tenner. Watch this veteran. He's got something.

In the third star bout, up-and-coming Isaac Logart, Cuba's best lightweight, stopped Bombón (Esmerido) Salazar, Oriental, in tenth round. Logart weighed 132¼, Bombón, 135.

Orlando Castillo, 119¼, won in eight from Guillermo Roberts, 120, and Frank Torres, 162½, drew in four with José Andino, 158.

Gate: $3,464.10.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

Johnny Greco regained his Canadian welter title in convincing fashion from Armand Savoie, Griffintown youngster, who had unexpectedly stripped him of it six weeks previously, in a gruelling twelve round bout at the Montreal Forum before 8,251 fans who paid $23,050.50, more than double the gate of their first clash. Starting off at a blazing pace the veteran really won the fight in the first two rounds, nailing the surprised Savoie with volleys of clean punches that took the steam out of him and kept up enough pressure so that the youngster never recuperated.

It was a great win for Greco and the crowd gave him an ovation. However, his punch isn't what it used to be or he would have scored a K.O. Nat Fleischer was on hand to present his belt. Savoie's best rounds were the eighth and twelfth, but otherwise Greco had him fighting the way he wanted, at close range. It was later announced that Savoie would confine his future efforts to his own division, the lightweight class in which he holds the Canadian title.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

THE following are the results of the fights which took place here during the month of August, all at the Arena Coliseo:

In the best fight of the month, Enrique Bolaños, 132, outpointed Chuchu Ruiz, 136, in ten. Gabriel Barragan, 147, outpointed Carlos Martinez, 146, in ten.

Agustine Vega, 145, stopped Lucio Moreno, 147, in five. Arturo Cardenas, 142, outpointed Roberto Rodriguez, 147, in ten.

Baby Ortiz, 130, outpointed Ludwig Lightburn, 129, in ten. Babe Ruelas, 134, outpointed Pedro Biesca, 134, in ten.

Emilio de la Rosa, 117, outpointed Lino Botello, 119, in ten. Jose Arguelles, 132, outpointed Noe Terranova, 134, in ten.

Manuel Rivera, 134, outpointed Enrique Bolaños, 133, in ten. Aurelio Cruz, 135, stopped Negro Sandoval, 135, in seven.

Tomas Castillo, 125, stopped Benny Luna, 126, in one. Dario Guadarrama, 140, won Vicente Iglesias, 146, by disqualification in four.

El Conscripto, 136, National Welterweight Champion, stopped Matias Fenoy, 144, in the last chapter of a scheduled ten-rounder. Arturo Cardenas, 135, defeated Enrique Gomez, 136, by disqualification in five.

Address the writer: Selsso Tiborro, c/o Box 64 bis, Mexico, D. F., Mexico.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

IT is with a heavy heart that I write my column this month. We have lost our great middleweight, Dave Sands, who was killed in a motor accident. There were fourteen people in that truck and fate selected one to die—our champion.

Dave Sands held five titles. He was British Empire middleweight champion, Australian heavy, light-heavy and middleweight title-holder, and wearer of the Australasian light-heavy crown. Unofficially he held another title—he was a champion fellow—a champion in the hearts of the people.

We have thrilled many times to Dave's sterling performances in the ring. There have been times when Sands, even in victory, exhibited disappointing displays and was hooted by the crowd, yet that hooting was because of his displays and not personal. No other man in the public eye had so many friends and no enemies. We all loved him. Even those who are not interested in boxing and did not know Dave personally regarded him in their hearts as a close friend. There was something about this quiet, modest fellow that created affection for him.

At the time of Dave's death, his manager, Bede Kerr, held a letter, received a few days before, from English Promoter Jack Solomons, offering Sands a world title bout with Randolph Turpin upon the expected retirement of "Sugar" Ray Robinson.

Sands had two immediate bouts lined up—one against New Zealand heavyweight Don Mullett, at Leichhardt, and another in Tasmania. Ron Casey, young editor of "The Australian Ring Digest," who is moving into Leichhardt Stadium as assistant manager, had arranged for Mullett to come to Australia and was to look after the New Zealander here.

Dave Sands, who always has had to battle against fate, died on his seventh wedding anniversary. He leaves a widow and three children, with a fourth child due in November. Not extravagant by any means, Dave was so generous to all that his widow has been left with little money and benefits for her are being conducted in numerous places. All stadiums, incidentally, held a minute's silence for Dave.

Alfie Sands, one of Dave's fighting brothers was injured in the smash, but not seriously.

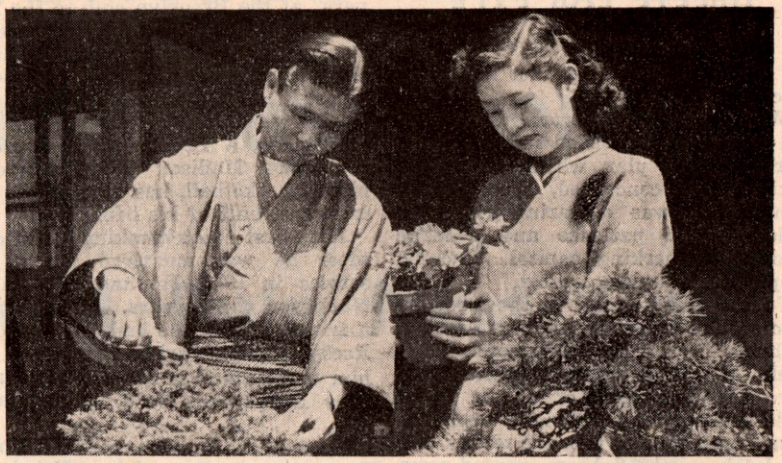
This month there have been three other deaths in Australian boxing, so that this column is practically an obituary notice. Jim Donald, one of Australia's leading boxing writers, died, aged sixty-eight, as did 70-year-old boxing trainer from Melbourne, "Poppa" Johnson. Bill Doherty, 84-year-old ex-heavyweight champion of Australia, also passed into the Great Beyond. Old timers overseas, particularly in South Africa, will recall Doherty.

George Barnes, number one contender for Australian light and welter crowns, fought twice this month and impressed greatly on both occasions. Englishman, Eric Boon, ex-lightweight champion of Britain, lasted six rounds with George in Melbourne. Boon is way past his best, but still is a crowd pleaser, and against lesser lights will do well.

Bud Smith, U. S. Negro, who was rated No. 7 lightweight by the N.B.A. before he came to Australia recently, met his second defeat at the hands of Barnes in Sydney. It will be remembered that Smith made his debut in Australia by soundly beating Frank Flannery, our lightweight champion, and then, at odds of one to five, lost on points to Barnes in Melbourne. Smith claimed he hurt both hands in that bout and there was a re-match. Barnes won on points in a hard bout and on several occasions he had Smith wilting under the most sustained body attack seen here for years. Smith again claimed a bad hand—one this time—but the X-ray revealed no fracture. Barnes quietly had an X-ray, too, and it revealed an old fracture, but no new one. But his hand was swollen.

Al Bourke halted English middleweight Ron Pudney in eleven rounds. It was Pudney's second bout in Australia. Ron Toohey stopped him the first time. Stadiums Ltd. has matched Bourke and Toohey for the Australian and British Empire middleweight titles left vacant by the death of Dave Sands, who halted both of them this year.

There has been some objection by the British Boxing Board of Control to the listing of the Bourke-Toohey match as for the Empire title and English Promoter Jack Solomons has matched Randolph Turpin and George Angelo for the same title. Actually the B.B.B. of C. has no jurisdiction over Empire titles—only British crowns—and, although Turpin is undoubtedly the Empires best middleweight



Flyweights in Full Bloom. Yoshio Shirai, who won the world title by defeating Dado Marino, thereby becoming the first Japanese to gain a fistic crown, works in the family garden with fiancee, Toshiko Shiotani. Shirai's hobby is botany.

—probably the world's best—both Turpin and Angelo refused to box Sands for the title in Australia. But, when Bourke was offered an Empire title contest with Dave, he accepted. So Bourke must be in any title elimination. Stadiums Ltd. informed the B.B.B. of C. that it was prepared to bring the Turpin-Angelo winner to box the Bourke-Toohey winner.

The Australian pair have met three times, for a win each and a draw. All were exciting contests. Methinks Bourke will edge out Toohey.

Jackie Burke, Queensland flyweight, who impressed in his professional debut two months ago, already has engaged in his second and third fights. He K.O.'ed Leo Firpo in twelve rounds and Ian Killeen in eight. The latter bout was over fifteen rounds and was for the Queensland State flyweight title. A State title in one's third contest is a pretty good effort.

Ivor Germaine, West Indian lightweight, K.O.'ed Alfie Clay in one round at West Melbourne Stadium. Although Clay has been knocked out before, this was the first time he had ever had the full count put on him.

English featherweight Jock Bonas, outpointed Bluey Wilkins at Melbourne Stadium. It was the Englishman's debut in this country and he was very impressive against one of our leading featherweights. But four weeks later, Trevor King outpointed Bonas. King, handled by capable Bill Lawrence, with one loss in forty-three fights, will probably be our next featherweight champion. In Sydney this month King knocked out Wal Dugan in two rounds.

Two good fights, featuring Carlo Marchini, took place at Leichhardt. Harry Hayes outpointed Carlo in the first and Al Smith drew with him in the second. Marchini, an Italian, now resident in Australia, is handled by Reg Milmo, who is building up a good team, including the bulk of Sydney's foreign and English boxers.

Kevin James, five feet, nine and a half-inch southpaw bantam, and number one contender for Carruthers' crown, avenged a blot on his record when he outclassed and outpointed our flyweight champion, Taffy Hancock, in Sydney. James has lost only three of his contests to Hancock, Hatcher and Regan. To date he has avenged two, leaving no doubt as to the superior boxer and he gets his chance against Regan next week. James should win.

Lightweight Pat Ford moved up another rung towards the Australian title by knocking out Dave Landers in four rounds in workmanlike fashion at Brisbane.

Also in Brisbane, Col. Douglas and Bobby Sinn boxed a thrilling draw. These two feathers fought another thrilling bout recently over fifteen rounds when Douglas garnered the Queensland feather crown.

In other twelve-round bouts Ray Greenway outpointed Max Williams who, however, outpointed Pete Moran. Both contests took place in Melbourne. All are junior welters. At Broken Hill, Alby Varcoe outpointed Bobby Fuller, who returned to outpoint Tom Kearnes (lightweights).

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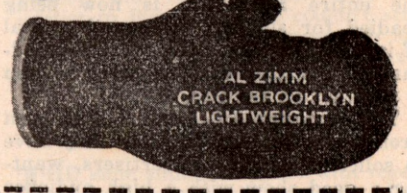

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UPSETS FOR SALE

(*Continued from page* 15)

He liked boxing, but not at those prices.

With the aid of several friends in the radio and television industries, he worked out a plan which, as far as boxing was concerned, was revolutionary. It was a daring excursion which needed patience and a large amount of working capital. Luckily, people were buying dresses.

To the small arena in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn, Lence sought to bring in rated fighters week after week. He, very logically, knew those were the only kind of shows which could make money. Being a businessman, Lence wanted to make money and he also knew the fighters wanted some of the same.

A NATIONAL television hookup was planned, but very unlike others which were carrying fights. Here sponsorship would be on a cooperative basis, each outfit wanting to advertise during fight time in various cities paying a comparatively small sum. One of the good features of this, from the promoter's standpoint, is that should one or a few of the advertisers decide to drop out, invariably the show picks up other sponsors. With the other network shows, once the sponsor loses interest it becomes pretty difficult to find another with several million dollars to cover a long contract.

DuMont and Lence, working in close harmony, knew they had something that could grow to tremendous proportions. If eventually the majority of the DuMont outlets—and there are 63—were to pick up the fight, the amounts that could be paid to fighters would far overshadow anything a single network sponsor could pay.

Lence sent out salesmen to every city to try to sell the idea of their products sponsoring a fight of national importance. This groundwork was a long, hard and expensive task. When the Eastern Parkway opened on May 12, Lence had but three cities, New York, Baltimore and Washington, in the fold. Since then, the impact of the good bouts that are being presented by the Parkway A.C. is the talk of the boxing and television worlds.

Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Dayton, Columbus and Philadelphia have already been added to the cooperative chain of sponsors. A deal involving the entire Southwest is now being readied for signing, and another deal of importance regarding a radio broadcast on a major coast-to-coast hookup is also hot on the fire.

The Parkway A.C. has achieved such prominence that no longer do they have to solicit sponsors. Advertisers, wanting a good show with a high audience rating and knowing that the Parkway presentations are in that category, are flocking to them.

MUCH of the credit for this successful venture must go to Teddy Brenner, the club's matchmaker. He has consistently "Come up with winners" at the Brooklyn club in the form of sensational fights. For a while the Parkway had so many surprise finishes that it was labelled the "House of Upsets," a tribute to Brenner's fine work.

Brenner, a Brooklyn-born graduate of James Madison High, where he played basketball, has been in the boxing game half of his life.

His first matchmaking job came after he was mustered out of the service in 1945. He had been in the Navy for three years. Irving Cohen, a friend of his, who had been handling Rocky Graziano, asked Brenner to help him make matches for a little club in New Brunswick, N. J. That started him.

From there he advanced to a similar position at the Coney Island Velodrome, and, in 1947, to the St. Nicholas Arena, both clubs in New York. At St. Nick's, while Teddy was matchmaker, the club grossed over $10,000 13 times and he still holds the record for season grosses at the club. Eleven of his main eventers went on to main event bouts at Madison Square Garden. When the Manager's Guild went on strike over the TV money split and Brenner was asked to take a cut in salary he quit. After that he matched for Long Beach Stadium, Laurel Gardens in Newark and by late 1949 the I.B.C. brought him back in that capacity for St. Nick's.

MOST of the fighters he has used at the Eastern Parkway Arena have been rated men and with one or two exceptions every main event was worthy of the biggest arena in the country. It was there that Carl (Bobo) Olson, long known to be a great little fighter, finally catapulted into prominence with a workmanlike job of knocking out Walter Cartier. That was followed with Arthur King's stirring upset of Paddy DeMarco. King not only dropped DeMarco to the canvas a couple of times but also dropped him several pegs in the ratings.

Bobby Dykes, the angular though clever welterweight, shaded Soldier Joe Miceli at the Parkway but Miceli made such a great hit that he was brought back to face the highly rated Luther Rawlings of Chicago. Miceli finished Rawlings in two rounds and then returned to win a decision from ranking welterweight Pierre Langlois and ice Ted Murray in less than a round. His stock has gone up tremendously with his performances at that club and his services are now much in demand.

Other sensational battles saw Georgie Small knock out favored Jimmy Herring; Langlois decision Small; then in turn, Joe Giardello take a duke from Langlois and upset the Number One rated welterweight (at the time), Billy Graham. Giardello moved into the middleweight ratings on the basis of his showings at the Parkway and at the same time almost knocked Billy Graham out of a world welterweight title match.

Some of the other rated fighters who have fought there are Johnny Bratton, Robert Villemain, Eugene Hairston and Rocky Castellani.

While they are putting on such outstanding attractions Promoter Lence and matchmaker Brenner are developing young fighters in their arena and soon will be featuring eight round semi finals. With the price of a ringside ticket set at four dollars, the fan is able to see fights as good, if not better, than in clubs which charge at least twice as much for a similarly located seat.

THAT the International Boxing Club is not too pleased with this young club which is drawing so much attention is a fact that is evident to all and cannot be denied. When the Parkway first started its promoting the maneuvering behind the scenes, as both parties tried to sign up the better fighters, was something to behold. Oddly enough, the Parkway has helped I.B.C. promote fights. Several men who made sensational showings in Brooklyn were brought right into the Garden and St. Nicholas Arena, among them Carl (Bobo) Olson, Arthur King and Johnny Lombardo.

One thing is certain. This will eventually aid both promotions. The Garden and the I.B.C. are old established businesses which, to be very polite, having things very much their own way too long had relaxed and let some of their promotions become rather slipshod. The young Eastern Parkway, with the youthful Emil Lence and Teddy Brenner, both full of enthusiasm, are out to get the best matches available as they build their small club into one of national scope.

Now the I.B.C. must keep pace and in doing so present better matches. It's a good setup all around for boxing. No one can lose and everyone goes home happy.

Our hat is off to Lence and Brenner and any other promoters and matchmakers of this type who want to join in the tussle to make money and start the game back on an upward trend.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 36)

Gene Stanlee.

Light heavyweights: Champ, Danny McShain, 1: Johnny Balbo, 2: Ralph (Red) Berry, 3: Sterling Davis, 4: Miquel Guzman, 5: Ivan Kalmikoff, 6: Karol Krauser, 7: Wayne Martin, 8: Sonny Myers, 9: Billy Raburn.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, has an entrant in the women's mat world in the person of a 19-year-old beauty, Beverly Lehmer with the body positive that draws Kinsey raves from many an ardent male fan. Only five feet five, she is blonde. Painting and sketching are her hobbies outside the ring. Whose painting?

FIRST TIME!
Two Title Bouts on Same Day Outside U. S. A.
Read December Ring

BOXING STEWARDS DID THE RIGHT THING BY TURPIN

Now Absurd Rule Must Go

JAMES BUTLER

What did I tell you about Jake Tuli, the young Zulu all the Promoters are chasing?—Teddy Gardner's decision to retire is wise—Jim Kenny's victory over Ronnie Clayton starts up eliminator controversy in Scotland—still more coloured fighters are invading Britain—Tommy Farr revenges Hoosman defeat, but Prospects of title fight with Johnny Williams fade.

By JAMES BUTLER

THE British Boxing Board of Control Stewards are to be congratulated on their decision to override one of the Board's new rules and allow Randy Turpin to retain both the middleweight and light-heavyweight crowns of Great Britain. Their decision was quite unconstitutional but sensible, and I am delighted the Board of Control has ceased to be the dictatorial, and sometimes unreasonable, body of a few years back.

Recently in this column I appealed to the Stewards to forget about the one-fighter-one-title rule which they have taken up from America. I hope the Stewards who have done the right thing by Turpin will now do the right thing by British Boxing and do away with a regulation which the Turpin case has proved to be useless.

If the Board had been in one of its old dictatorial moods the Stewards would have insisted on their law being carried out—just as for years they held that the colour-bar rule could not be broken.

GLOOMY PATCH

WHAT would have happened to British boxing had the Board not admitted they had erred? In the first place, our sport would have been the poorer. Turpin would not have been allowed to fight for a British title, and, therefore, would hardly have had the chance of fighting Sugar Ray Robinson for the world middleweight championship.

It would have meant one of the gloomiest patches in the history of British boxing, because Jack Solomons, I know, will agree with me that Turpin is the only British pugilist today with sufficient box-office attraction to warrant an open-air battle at White City.

If the Board had insisted Turpin surrendered one of his crowns, the situation would have been harmful to this country. Randy is obviously No. 1 contender for the world middleweight crown.

I am convinced that should Robinson ever defend his title again against Turpin, the American would be knocked out inside fifteen rounds. If Robinson ducks Randy—and I think he will—the Leamington boxer, as official British middleweight champion, must be included in any slam for the vacant world title. If he had tossed in his 11 st. 6 lbs. championship, he would cease to be an eligible contender for the world middleweight crown.

If he had decided under pressure to surrender the 12 st. 7 lb. title he won from Don Cockell last June, that would automatically have ruled him out of universal recognition as challenger for Joe Maxim's cruiserweight crown. As it is, the Americans have agreed that the British boy is to be given a shot at this title after Maxim has first defended it against Archie Moore, the 35 year old American Negro, who couldn't get a chance when the championship was in the hands of Gus Lesnevich and Freddie Mills

This is justice because I am convinced Moore, given the opportunity, had the beating of Lesnevich, Mills and Maxim. He may even win it yet in spite of his 35 years. I rather doubt if our Randy could give the weight to the tough and clever Negro who is a spoiler, and the cagiest performer in his division.

However, we still want Randy to have a chance, and he gets it now because of the Board's decision to allow him temporarily to hold both titles.

To-day both our 11 st. 6 lb. and 12 st. 7 lb. divisions are as poor as church mice if you leave aside Turpin. With respects to Alex Buxton, Jimmy Davis, Ron Pudney and Wally Beckett, they are inferior to Randy, and we couldn't send any of these four to America with any confidence that a world middleweight title would be brought back.

ABSURD SET-UP

THE same situation applies with regard to the cruiserweight section Don Cockell, well beaten by Turpin, is now trying his fortunes among the heavies. This leaves young George Walker, the former A.B.A. champion. George, who is 23, hasn't at the time of writing had ten professional bouts. It would be absurd to put him in with Turpin yet awhile. The rest of the cruiserweights do not impress me. Albert Finch, the only Britisher to

hold a decision over Turpin, is back. There is Reg Spring, Garnett Denny of Ireland, Dennis Powell and Dave Williams, both of Wales, Brian Anders and Don Scott.

What poor substitutes any of them would be for Turpin. Is there still any doubts in the minds of the Stewards that this one-man-one-title rule copied from America even makes commonsense? The idea behind it is to protect boxing from one super fighter who might dominate two or even three divisions. But how foolish is this theory.

There is nothing that can kill interest in the fight game more than a champion whose ability none of us respect or who is colourless. Turpin, holding both titles, keeps alive the middleweight section and the cruiserweight. Without him the 11 st. 6 lb. division would be greeted with more yawns than cheers. And the same applies to the cruiserweights.

So let the Stewards go even further than they have already gone to boost boxing at home. Let them agree that it was a wrong decision to ape the Americans over this particular issue, and let them be big enough to toss the rule out.

WE WILL YEARN

WHEN Randy Turpin begins to fade we will be the poorer in talent. Then we will yearn for some young gladiator to appear on the fistic horizon good enough to win two titles or even three. Look back over history and it is seldom a British champ had held two titles at different weights at the same time.

Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy held two titles, but they didn't really dominate the divisions. McAvoy held the middle and light-heavyweight titles at one time, but Harvey relieved him of the 12 st. 7 lb. crown. Harvey also held the heavyweight championship, but lost it to Jack Peterson. Then Tommy Farr took over. It was only after the Welshman gave it up, that Harvey regained the vacant crown beating Eddie Phillips.

The war came and Freddie Mills arrived on the scene, but Freddie although cleaning up the 12 st. 7 lb. men was never good enough to lift the heavier prize, losing to Jack London and Bruce Woodcock in championship outings.

Jackie Paterson held the flyweight and bantamweight crowns after the war, but this was mainly because he had only to beat Johnny King, the veteran bantam champion, who having served as a sailor during hostilities came back just a shadow of the old Johnny King. Paterson never really dominated the bantams, losing his crown to Stan Rowan in 1949.

Roy Ankrah, the Black Flash from the Gold Coast, was supposed to be a super-fighter according to some easily-impressed columnists, but Ray Famechon, the French featherweight, soon proved that Roy was not even the master of his own division.

A HINDRANCE

TURPIN is the only British fighter in twenty years who has completely dominated two divisions. As we are not likely to be fortunate to come by another Turpin for at least another twenty years why complicate affairs by bringing in a rule that is not likely to be referred to again for a couple of decades, and is certainly a hindrance at the moment.

Win the praise and thanks of all British boxing fans, you gentlemen of the British Boxing Board of Control, by throwing out this rule which should never have been introduced in this country anyway.

JOHNNY WILLIAMS

Since winning the British and Empire heavyweight titles from Jack Gardner on a controversial decision last March, Williams has been finding it difficult to cash in on his newly won titles. He has had only two fights—one in America and the other against Johnny Arthur at Leicester.

In last month's issue of The Ring I warned you to note the name of Jake Tuli, the Zulu fly and bantam, who had arrived in this country with hardly any notice taken of him. This little coloured man, who is not allowed to box a white opponent in South Africa, impressed me in the gymnasium, and I was one of the few boxing writers who forecast he would win the British Empire Crown from Teddy Gardner the balding 31 years old British champion.

Well, "Young Jake," as he likes to be known, did a really workmanship job on Gardner and battered the West Hartlepool publican so badly that after being stopped in 12 rounds, the likeable Teddy decided he would retire from boxing altogether and would not defend his British flyweight crown against Terry Allen from whom he gained the title.

I forecast the Zulu would add colour to the fly and bantam divisions. That was almost an understatement. There has been plenty of talk about the new British Empire flyweight champion meeting the Japanese holder of the world crown, Yoshio Shirai, and several bids have been made to put the fight on in Britain and in Japan. Meantime, all our leading promoters, including Jack Solomons, have been seeking his services.

Solomons was given a shock when originally he offered Jim Wicks, Tuli's manager in Britain, a match at Harringay against Eric Marsden, the 22 years old St. Helens flyweight. This was before Eric had been nominated to fight Terry Allen for the title vacated by Teddy Gardner's retirement. Wicks was not interested.

"Tuli wants champions as opponents" Jim declared with confidence, and added "we're ready for Peter Keenan at 8 st. 6 lb. or Ronnie Clayton at 9 st., but we don't want fights that won't lead us to the top."

Stan Baker made his offer for Tuli to fight at the Albert Hall and Belle Vue, Manchester wanted him for November 14. This colourful little Zulu is going to take some beating in Britain, and Europe. He

(*Continued on page* 56)

NEWS FROM JOHANNESBURG
By Wilf Garforth

WORLD bantamweight champion Vic Toweel avenged the decision of a draw awarded in his fight with Georges Mousse in Johannesburg last month by gaining a decisive points decision over the crafty Frenchman over ten rounds at Wembley Stadium on August 16. In their first bout there was considerable dissension but Toweel gave no ground for such in the return bout.

Toweel made no bones about Mousse this time and the Frenchman did well to go the distance. His courage is undoubted, but a lot more than courage is needed against a man of Toweel's calibre. Mousse didn't win a single round and I made the champion a 12 point winner. This indicates the one-sidedness of the bout and had Mousse been more of a fighter it is certain he would have been stopped. Toweel weighed 124 and Mousse weighed 124.

Tony Habib, 134½, became the new South African lightweight champion when he defeated Jimmy Toweel, 134¾, when the latter retired at the end of the ninth round of a twelve round show. Habib was the master throughout and never looked like being "taken" at any stage. Toweel, former champion, was, however, handicapped by a damaged nose which affected his breathing. Although Toweel started well Habib lasted the better and his accurate punching gradually took its toll. These two are cousins and at the end of the fight Habib rushed over to Toweel's corner, threw his arms about him and cried like a baby, all the while saying he was sorry he had to do it. Habib informed me after the fight that he would never fight a cousin again but Toweel is keen on a return.

Pat Patrick, 149¼, showed up very poorly against an awkward boy in Marcel Lips, 145, of Belgium. Patrick could not fathom the unorthodox Lips who showed nothing but ability to take punishment.

Gary Gordon, 135¾, beat Billy Lamberton, 130¼, on points over four rounds.

Alan Toweel, 143¼, beat Chris Jansen, 144¼, on points in six rounds.

Shorty Smook, 159¼, beat Dawie Fourie, 159, on points in four rounds.

The following are the results of a tournament staged at Port Elizabeth on August 16:

Tony Lombard beat Angus McDonald on points over eight rounds in a South African lightweight eliminating bout. McDonald tired early in the fight and Lombard took full advantage of the fact. In the last three sessions he had McDonald on the canvas for two counts of three and eight.

Eddie Thomas beat Ray Searle on a first round knockout.

Benny Niewenhuizen beat Josh Blignaut on a technical knockout in the second round.

Jimmy Elliot beat Smiler Viljoen on a technical knockout in the fourth round.

K. O. Mulder beat P. Hamilton on points over four rounds.

All correspondents kindly address their correspondence to 36 Saratoga Avenue, Doornfontein, Johannesburg, South Africa?

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

PAT PATRICK, South African welterweight champion, had an easy task defending his crown at Hoy Park Stadium, Durban, against Peter Galleymore. Patrick won in round seven when Galleymore failed to beat the count.

To put it plainly, the fight should never have taken place. I hate excuses from losers, but Galleymore's was an exception. He left London on a Monday, flew to Johannesburg on an aircraft that was held up for two lengthy periods en route, caught the Wednesday night train from Johannesburg, was met half way to Durban in a car which broke down, and Galleymore arrived home a few hours before the fight having thumbed a lift.

But he refused to allow a postponement because too much was at stake. It was sheer exhaustion alone that beat him.

Tony Habib outpointed Tony Lombard in the main supporting bout over eight.

That great little lightweight Gary Gordon stretched his K.O. streak to four in a row and kept his unbeaten record intact when he beat lanky Josh Blignaut in two.

Other results—Bernard Nel outscored Bertie Conn in a lightweight six. Conn fought all the way with a broken jaw. Also, lightweights Gerry Oliver K.O.'d Cliff Magree, three Jimmy Elliott, a good looking middleweight, K.O.'d Jimmy Roberts in two and another middles "hope", Shorty Smook outpointed Bonny Foord over four.

Fight fans nicknamed Parisian Georges Mousse "Lucky" when handed a half-share of the verdict in his Galisbury tussle with World Champion Vic Toweel. Mousse, a featherweight, had previously dropped a decision to Toweel and according to most critics hadn't down enough to deserve a draw.

The Salisbury undercard produced these results: Lightweights—Tony Lombard beat Billy Lamberton in eight. Sid Kukard outpointed Kid Green over four and Benny Niewenhuizen outscored Gerry Olivier over four. Welterweight Alan Toweel outclassed Freddie Vosloo, the referee intervening in the second.

Scotty Dickeos gave Port Elizabeth fans another treat when he paired leading lightweights Tony Lombard and Angus MacDonald over eight.

"Southpaw" MacDonald was out to avenge the broken jaw Lombard gave him last December but failed when Tony took the initiative from the start, dropped Angus for "eight" in the final round and romped home a good points winner.

P. E.'s very useful middleweight prospect, Jimmy Elliott, outclassed Smiler Viljsen. The referee stopped the slaughter in the fourth. Oft-beaten Ray Searle took another pasting, this time from welter Eddie Thomas before packing in, in the first. Benny Niewenhuizen stopped Josh Blignant in the second and K.O. Mulder outruffed Pete Hamilton to win a welter four.

There are some excellent prospects in South Africa now who have made their debut in recent months. Best I think is lightweight Gary Gordon. This Benny Niewenhuizen is another good lightweight. Port Elizabeth has a good middles "hope" in Jimmy Elliott. I like his style very much.

South Africa's heavyweight entrant in the Olympics at Helsinki, Andries Nemann, is the first of the team to turn to the paid ranks.

South Africa's champions are: Heavy and light-heavy titles vacant. Middle—George Angelo. Welter—Pat Patrick. Light—Tony Habib. Feather and bantam—Vic Toweel. Fly—Marcus Temple. Non-European holders are: Heavy and light-heavy vacant. Middle—Jolting Joe Maseko. Welter—Leslie Mackenzie. Light—Johannes Mahlangu. Feather—Alby Tissong, Bantam and fly—Young Jake.

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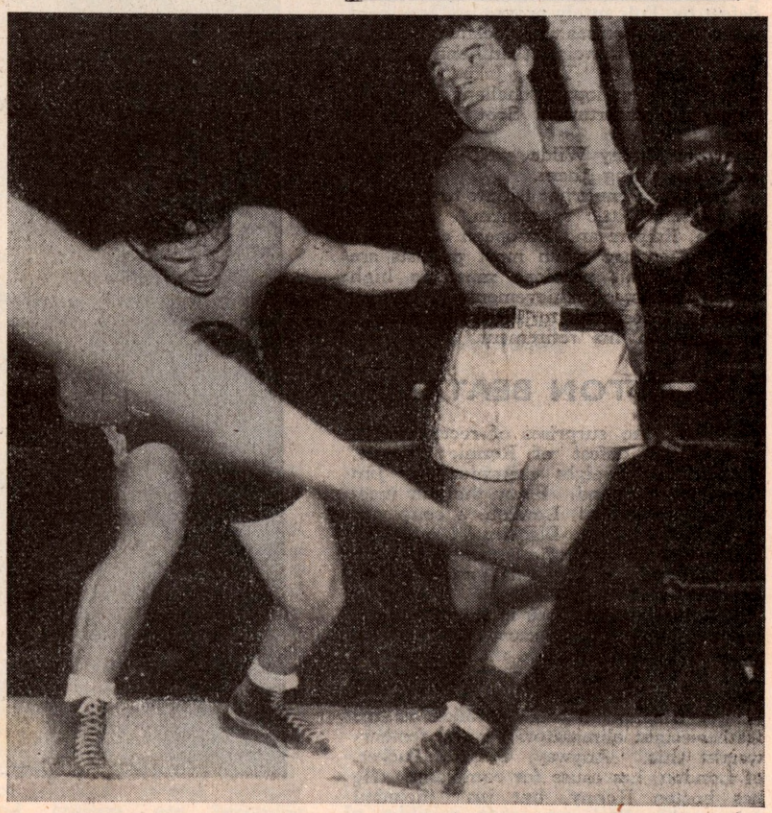
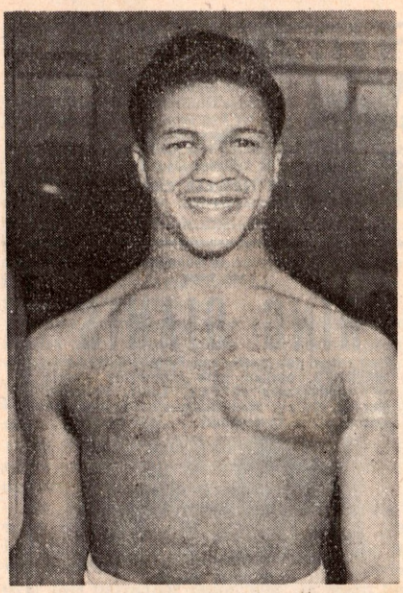


Del Flanagan (right) of St. Paul, Minnesota attempts to use ropes to get away from left to the body delivered by Red DeFazio of Bayonne, New Jersey in their ten round affair at Cleveland in which Flanagan won the decision.



YOLANDE POMPEE

The Trinidad cruiserweight who shot to the top following his clear-cut win over the late Dave Sands at Harringay in November, 1951, is back in England with ambitions of lifting the Empire and world light-heavyweight titles.

(*Continued from page* 54)

is young, extremely strong, and has a good punch.

I was sorry to see Teddy Gardner go out like he did, but he made a wise decision in retiring. I admire the West Hartlepool publican for his boxing ability, but his defeat by Tuli surely proves my argument against those scribes who declared Gardner to be a greater flyweight than Benny Lynch. With respects to " Young Jake " he would never have seriously challenged Lynch when the unfortunate Scot was at his best.

As for Jimmy Wilde, well I just can't start comparing them.

However, I must pay tribute to Gardner, as a grand little sportsman. Winning British, Empire and European championships at an age when most puglists are thinking about pensions must go high up on the list of achievements by British boxers. Good luck to Teddy and happy memories in his retirement.

CLAYTON BEATEN

ONE of the surprises of recent weeks was the defeat of Ronnie Clayton, British featherweight champion, by Jim Kenny of Scotland. I saw the pair meet at the Albert Hall, London, a couple of years back, and the Blackpool box-fighter was too clever and experienced for Kenny who showed promise but practically no experience at in-fighting.

Clayton has gone back in the last twelve months, and Kenny must have gained valuable experience since their first meeting. There has been a cry from Scotland that it is all wrong that Kenny, having beaten Clayton, is not included in the featherweight eliminators for the featherweight title. Anyway, Charlie Tucker, of London, has cause for complaint. He has beaten Kenny, but isn't included among the eliminators either.

Some months ago I suggested there could easily be eight coloured world champions, and that perhaps one day we might be in a similar position in Great Britain and the British Empire.

Already we have three coloured Empire champions, Jake Tuli, Roy Ankrah and Randy Turpin. As Turpin holds two titles, it means there are four of the eight championships in the hands of coloured boxers.

Now there are more invaders. Yolande Pompey and Ancel " Baba " Adams are back in England with one other Trinidad newcomer to these shores. And, following " Young Jake's " success in England, two other non-European champions have arrived from South Africa, namely Leslie McKenzie and Johannes Mahlangu. They both are seeking Empire championship bouts with Cliff Curvis and Frank Johnson.

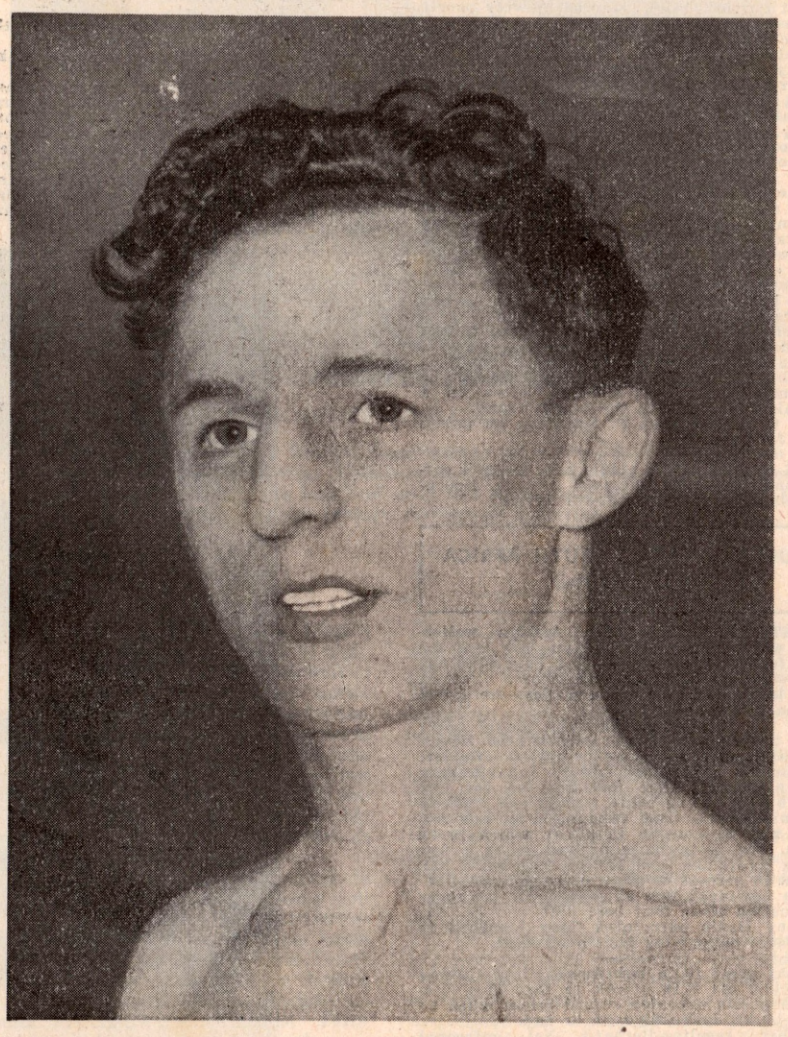
In the last twelve months I have noticed the change in Solomons Gymnasium. To-day there are usually a dozen coloured boys sparring and dozens of their admirers looking on. Yet at one time it would have been considered unusual if more than two coloured fighters were seen in the gym.

Tommy Farr's ambition of getting Johnny Williams to defend his British and Empire titles against him seems to be fading. The Tonypandy boxer, who never lost the titles now held by Williams was sure that a championship bout between them would have drawn a 40,000 crowd in the open-air at Cardiff during the summer. With winter here, there is not a boxing hall in Wales capable of holding the crowd who would want to see the fight. And it wouldn't have the same great appeal in London.

Farr's come-back has been remarkable, and although the old pep, naturally enough, isn't there, Farr's stamina has impressed everybody. He has lost none of his ring-cunning as he proved in his latest success over Al Hoosman, the coloured American, at Cardiff.

ONE OF THREE

HOOSMAN had been one of three opponents to beat Farr since he began his come-back a couple of years ago. Frank Bell and Lloyd Marshall were his other two conquerors. Hoosman's points victory had been scored at Belle Vue, Manchester after a hard and close fight. The return bout at Cardiff was equally hard, and the Welshman was an unmistakable if narrow winner.



JIM KENNY

The Scottish featherweight thinks he is entitled to a title fight with Ronnie Clayton following his victory over the champion. Kenny's backers are annoyed that Jim was not included in the eliminators for Clayton's title.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

HE'S done it again. Top credits to that wonderful veteran of the heavyweight division Karel Sys, for bringing colour to the European scene at a time of life when most respectable citizens are content to sit back and cheer on the youngsters Sys has walked hand in hand with sensation since he returned to Europe last year, and continues to trump all aces with the skill of a wizard. Although he sometimes appears to be a fighting fool, the shrewd Fleming is always wide awake to spot chances which may come his way.

In his latest fight against Conny Rux, in Berlin, Sys allowed the German to deliver an offensive early in the third round without checking him, but, as Rux moved in again in a further wild attack, the veteran suddenly stopped his retreat and nailed Rux with a right to the chin.

From then on it was all Sys until the fight was halted later in the same round. So another illusion has gone west. On that night in Brussels, when Hein Ten Hoff was completely outboxed and outfoxed by Sys, German critics voiced the opinion that the man to settle the Belgian's hash was Blond Conny from Berlin.

RUX FADING

SINCE his disastrous defeat by the American heavyweight, Tiger Jones, two years ago, Rux has not been the same fighter. The old knockout punch has seldom been in evidence and many of the German's bouts were unsatisfactory. The decisions he gained over Don Ellis and Robert Eugene were rather disputable.

Experience in foreign rings has been denied him. Most of the German headliners are tied up with promoting monopolies—a defeat abroad might affect the gate at home. Word comes now that the blond Conny has been contracted to meet Stef Olek in Paris, so possibly the interested promoter is relaxing his grip on the European champion. More likely it is a result of Gilbert Benaim's discussions with Berlin promotor Göttert.

For Sys, the sun shines brightly as never before. It will be recalled that he lost his European title after a close fight with Heinz Neuhaus at Dortmund. In a non-title return at Antwerp it was the Belgian who gained the decision, but a drawn verdict would have been more just.

SYS'S CHANCE

IF Johnny Williams shrugs off the proposed title fight with Neuhaus it would be Sys who will replace the British champion. If Sys can repeat the Antwerp decision his mission in Europe can be considered closed.

As can well be imagined the defeat of Rux has upset German fistic circles more than a little. Heavyweights and light-heavies are the Teutonic speciality and it has been rather unnerving for Germans to watch developments among their performers of late. First Hein ten Hoff's debacle, then Hoepner knocked out by Olek, and now Rux. Since his Berlin defeat, Hoepner beat Heinz Sachs on points and then was on the very verge of being counted out against the young Luxemburger, Ray Schmit.

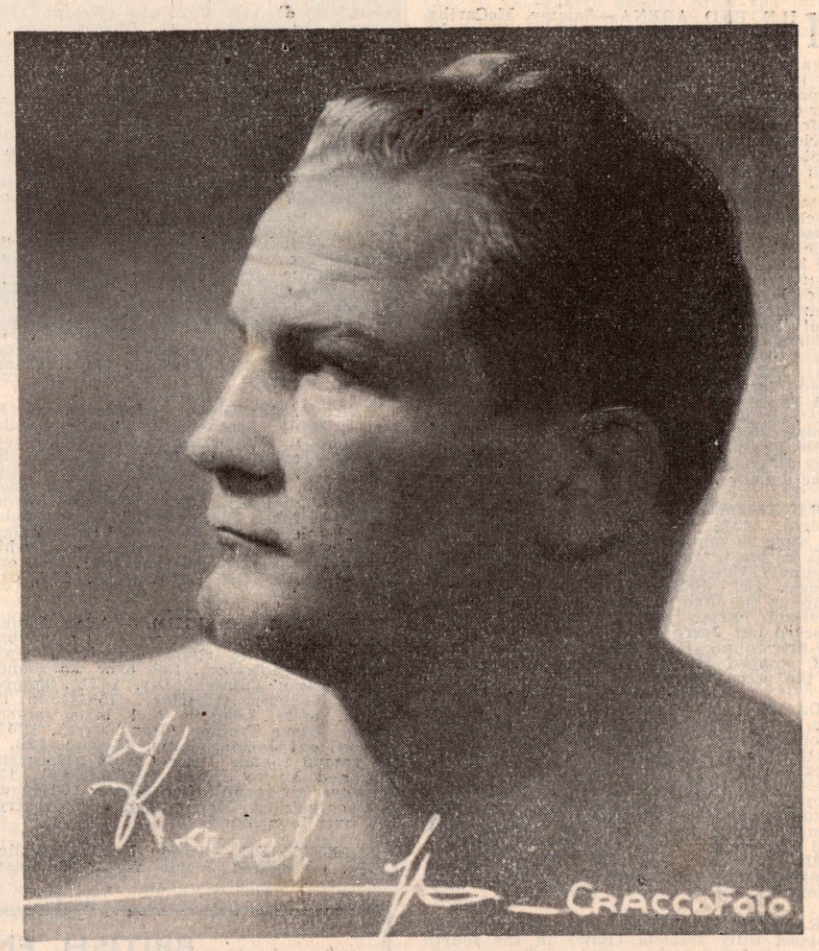
As the biggest hope of the cruiserweight division emerges Gerhard Hecht, whose performances continue to keep up to standard. A fight between Hecht and Rux is on the cards, but both men are managed by Bruno Mueller. In Germany it is verboten to pit men from the same stable, so Mueller will probably have to bid farewell to one of his two aces.

If the leading German big men are disappointing, German fans can rest assured that replacements will shortly be available. Outside of Wilson Kohlbrecher, who is no chicken, several younger heavies and cruisers are becoming established favourites, such as Hugo Salfeld and Günther Sladky, two amateur champions who have done well in the paid ranks, and there is Werner Wiegand, the giant from Luxemburg.

Wiegand is a German from Westphalia and must be reckoned as a challenger for the national title. Also creating something of a furore is an Austrian cruiser just out of the simon-pure brigade—Karl Ameisbichler. The blond slamster from Klagenfurt appears to be just the type of fighting machine to make good in the professional ranks and has recently stationed himself in Germany in order to gain more employment.

Nearly all his fights end via the knockout route and in his last start the Austrian bomber rid himself of the very rugged Heinz Schreiber inside the first round. In addition there are Willi Besmanofl and Theo Baumjohann, two promising lightheavies, from which it will be seen

(*Continued on page* 60)



KAREL SYS

The veteran Belgian ex-European heavyweight champion is still upsetting the newcomers. His latest third round knockout win against the German, Conny Rux, in Berlin, has risen hopes in Belgium that Sys will get another crack at the European crown he lost on a close decision against Heinz Neuhaus at Dortmund . . . the German champion's home-town.

TIMELY CHATTER IN GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHNNY SHARPE

MILE END ARENA.—Sammy McCarthy (Mile End), 126, had the hardest fight and best win of his professional career, when after coming very close to being knocked out in the sixth round, he recovered well to outpoint Johnny Molloy (St. Helens), 127, over eight rounds.

McCarthy boxed well in the opening rounds, notching up a fine point lead, but ran into trouble in the sixth when Molloy caught him with a right hook and McCarthy dropped, to take a count of nine. He arose, obviously all at sea, and Molloy shot another right hook which floored McCarthy for eight seconds. It seemed all over at this point but the game little Mile Ender boxed his way out of trouble and back into command. He well deserved the points win.

Joe Rood (Aldgate), 171½, made a winning return to active boxing after a seventeen month layoff, when he outpointed Gene Fowler (Aldershot), 173½, over eight rounds. Harry Lyons (Stepney), 140, and Vic Smith (Croydon), 143, fought a four rounds draw at top speed. Terry Robinson (Southampton), 129¾, and Pat Byrne (Croydon), 130½, drew over six. Jack Koffi (Gold Coast), 143, outpointed Tommy Finlay (Boyton), 144, over six rounds, while Freddie Rowe (Hackney), 150¼, and Alby Harris (Poplar), 150¼, drew over the same distance.

BANBRIDGE.—Bunty Adamson (Banbridge), 143½, brought his unbeaten run to 28, when he stopped Harry Warner (Ashton), 147, in the seventh round. Jackie McKenna (Belfast), 136½, won from Des Lennon (Banbridge), 137, when the latter was forced to retire in the fifth round with a badly gashed forehead. Brian Spence (Lisburn), 146½, knocked out Jerry Peters (Belfast), 146, in the first round. Gerry Maginnis (Banbridge), 136, stopped Jimmy Walker (Belfast), 137, in the second.

DAGENHAM.—Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 144, easily outpointed Santos Martin (Gold Coast), 145½, over eight rounds. Wally Webb (Dagenham), 135, outpointed Jackie Williams (West Ham), 131, over six. Joe Gustina (Gold Coast), 151½, knocked out Alby Harris (Poplar), 148½, in the first round. Pat Mack (Islington), 147½, stopped Tim Hurley (Dagenham), 150, in the sixth and last session when the latter received a badly cut right eyebrow. Jimmy Brooks (Dagenham), 160, outpointed Len Gains (Hoxton), 156½, over six rounds.

RAMSGATE.—Jackie Turpin (Leamington) stopped Billy Daniels (Bow) in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder. Turpin punished Daniels severely before the referee halted the bout. Ollie Williams (West Ham) knocked out Ron Raynor (Edmonton) in the first round. Ken Mullins (Gold Coast) stopped Ernie North (Edmonton) in the second round when the referee decided that a cut over North's eye was too bad to allow him to continue. Willie Croke (Leamington), 140¾, and Tommy Organ (Bethnal Green), 139¾, drew over six rounds. Harry Alley (Paddington) outpointed Joe Collins (Clapton) over six rounds.

SOUTHPORT.—Tommy Barnabas (Holywell), 146, outpointed Billy Davenport (Bolton), 145, over eight rounds. Tony Green (Warrington), 126, outscored Percy James (Southport), 129, over six. Jimmy Davies (Cardigan), 148, stopped Charlie Edmondson (Preston), 148, in the third. Harold Rowlands (Warrington), 121, and Charlie Horner (Stockport), 120, drew over six rounds.

SUNDERLAND.—Ron Crookes (Sheffield), 167, stopped Tony Lord (Liverpool), 166¾, in the seventh, when Lord received a nasty gash over his left eye. Fred Archer (Hucknall), 147, knocked out Steve Slater (Chopwell), 143, in the second. Charlie Grey (Sunderland), 129½, outpointed Jock McCready (Doncaster), 131½, over six. Jim Lindley (Doncaster), 162½, drew with Harry Tunney (Gateshead), 168, over six rounds. Paul Dunne (Dublin), 115, outpointed George Edwards (Catchgate), 116, over four rounds.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—Paul King (Torquay), 144, survived a shaky start to take an eight rounds points victory from Mike Angell (Cricklewood), 148. Roy Coles (Weston), 130, knocked out Freddie Leek (Bliston), 134, in the first round. Harry Ramsden (Skegness), 131, outscored Brian Goodwin (Fulham), 130, over six. Johnny Mudge (Torquay), 157, stopped Don Desborough (Hanwell), 151, in the second. Johnny Donn (West Ham), 161, outpointed Andy Oliver (Fulham), 158, over six. Terry Lumsden (Bristol), 126, stopped Eric Hussey (Weston), 128, in the first round.

CHESTERFIELD.—Dennie Fewkes (Nottingham), 175, outpointed Jim Hockley (Covent Garden), 172¾, over eight rounds. Steve Cobra (Nottingham), 158¾, narrowly outpointed Jack (Johnson) Cofie (Gold Coast), 159, over six rounds. Jeff Parsons (Nuneaton), 131, outscored Neil Williamson (Shirebrook), 133¾, over six. Doug Bestall (Sheffield), 116, and Sid Hiom (Bottingham), 115, drew over six rounds. Billy Cobb (Chesterfield), 134½, outpointed Billy Timms (Huddersfield), 140, over six rounds. Dave Lewis (Nottingham), 127¼, stopped Billy Needham (Nottingham), 130, in the sixth.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Hogan Bassey (Nigeria), 120½, knocked out Johnny Barclay (Ickenham), 118, in the sixth. Barclay took four long counts in the fifth. Dan Collie (Nigeria), 135, knocked out Stuart Finch (Sheffield), 139, in the first. Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 120, outpointed Dennis Wild (Sheffield), 123, over six. Johnny Johnstone (Seaham), 144, outpointed Bamber Gaye (Nigeria), 143¾, over four rounds, while Jimmy Teasdale (Middlesborough), 169, outpointed Harry Ott (Edinburgh), 169, over four.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Allan Tanner (British Guiana), 134¾, repeated a previous victory when he again outpointed Owen Trainor (Manchester), 138, over ten rounds. Vic Harrison (Birkenhead), 162¼, stopped Jimmy Longton (Chorley), 159½, in the fourth, after Longton had taken several counts. Steve Trainor (Manchester), 126¾, knocked out Jackie Walton (Leeds), 126, in the second round. Peter Cardiff (Horwich), 135, and Jimmy Devro (Birkenhead), 135, drew over six rounds. Don Harvey (Glasgow), 142, outpointed Jimmy Lynas (Coventry), 148, over four rounds.

FOLKESTONE.—Paddy Hardy (Dublin), 113¼, outpointed Jackie Foster (Belfast), 115¾, over eight rounds. Billy Coulter (Woolwich), 149, boxed well to notch a points victory over Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 149½, over eight rounds. Jimmy McLachlan (Hackney), 137¾, outpointed Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 137¾, over eight. Peter Parsons (Leamington), 144, and Freddie Ballo (West Africa), 146, fought a draw over six rounds.

BELFAST.—Mickey O'Neill (Belfast), 142½, outpointed Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 137½, over eight rounds. Al Sharpe (Belfast), 134½, stopped Peter Morrison (Hull), 132½, the latter retiring in the seventh with a badly cut mouth. Pat McAllister (Belfast), 155½, outpointed Eric Metcalfe (Northwich), 159½, over eight rounds. Jackie Willis (Lisburn), 119½, knocked out Artie McVeigh (Glasgow), 118½, in the second. Frank Booth (Belfast), 112, won from Dave Moore (Belfast), 113½, over four rounds.

PONTYPOOL.—Welsh Lightweight Champion, Selwyn Evans (Newbridge), narrowly outpointed Dennis Sewell (Treharris) over ten rounds. Jimmy Roberts (Newbridge), stopped Don Roberts (Stockport) in the fifth. Alan Wilkins (Ystradgynlais) Welsh Welterweight Champion, survived two long counts to outpoint Eddie Williams (Tredegar) over eight. Eric Thomas (Swansea), knocked out Dai Hopkins (Neath) in the second round. Glyn Jones (Tiryberth) outpointed Graham Lewis (Neath) over six. Ray Smith (Swansea) won from Harold Urch (Newbridge) over six rounds.

SUNDERLAND.—Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 129¾, seemed fortunate to get a points decision over Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 129, over eight rounds. Jimmy Brogden, (Manchester), 149½, outpointed Dave Brandon (Langley Park), 151, over eight rounds. George Kelly (Doncaster), 135, outpointed Don Scott (Carlisle), 136, over six rounds. Stan Turner (North Shields), 149, outpointed Jack Wiles (Hexham), 147, over four, while Patsy Dodds (Salwell), 162½, took a four rounder from Billy Parker (Sunderland), 158.

FALMOUTH.—Roy Coote (Falmouth), 137, knocked out Les Anthony (Llanelly), 133, in the third round. Tony Penpraze (Plymouth), 137, outpointed Harry Legge (Bournemouth), 137, over eight. Les Ritchards (Falmouth), 157, stopped Steve Coombe (St. Austell), 163, in the fourth, the latter retiring with a dam-

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Up to and including October 7)

HEAVYWEIGHT	LIGHTHEAVYWEIGHT	MIDDLEWEIGHT	WELTERWEIGHT
1—Johnny Williams (E.)	Randolph Turpin (E.)	Randolph Turpin (E.)	Cliff Curvis (W.)
2—Ansell Adams (T.)	Yolande Pompee (T.)	George Angelo (S.A.)	Johnny Greco (C.)
3—Tommy Farr (W.)	Garnett Denny (I.)	Alex Buxton (E.)	Len Dittmar (A.)
4—Earl Walls (C.)	Dennis Powell (W.)	Jimmy Davis (E.)	Wally Thom (E.)
5—Johnny Arthur (S.A.).	Dave Williams (W.)	Duggie Miller (S.A.)	Tommy Burns (A.)
6—Frank Bell (E.)	Albert Finch (E.)	Al Bourke (A.)	Fitzie Pruden (C.)
7—Ray Wilding (E.)	George Walker (E.)	Joe Munro (S.A.)	Israel Boyle (W.A.)
8—Paddy Slavin (I.)	Brian Anders (E.)	Wally Beckett (E.)	Peter Fallon (E.)
9—Reg. Andrews (E.)	Don Scott (E.)	Ron Toohey (A.)	Jackie Braddock (E.)
10—James J. Parker (C.)	Billy Dean (E.)	Gordon Hazell (E.)	Terry Ratcliffe (E.)

LIGHTWEIGHT	FEATHERWEIGHT	BANTAMWEIGHT	FLYWEIGHT
1—Armand Savoie (C.)	Roy Ankrah (G.C.)	Vic Toweel (S.A)	Jake Tuli (S.A.)
2—Frank Johnson (E.)	Ronnie Clayton (E.)	Jimmy Carruthers (A.)	Terry Allen (E).
3—Tommy McGovern (E.)	Sammy McCarthy (E.)	Peter Keenan (S.)	Jimmy Pearce (E.)
4—Ivor Germaine (B.)	Alby Tissong (S.A.)	Frankie Williams (E.)	Eric Marsden (E.)
5—Cliff Anderson (B.G.)	Freddie King (E.)	Manny Kid Francis (W.A.)	Joe Cairney (S.)
6—Al Browne (B.G.)	Teddy Peckham (E.)	Tommy Proffit (E.)	Vic Herman (S.)
7—Frank Flannery (A.)	Benny Kid Chocolate (W.A.)	Hogan Bassey (N.)	Taffy Hancock (A.)
8—Joe Lucy (E.)	Ray Coleman (A.)	Fernando Gagnon (C.)	Henry Carpenter (E.)
9—George Dunn (C.)	Tommy Miller (S.)	Stan Rowan (E.)	Marcus Temple (S.A.)
10—George Barnes (A.)	George Stewart (S.)	Tommy Icke (E.)	Johnny Black (E.)

Legend—(A) Australia; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (I) Ireland; (M) Malta; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

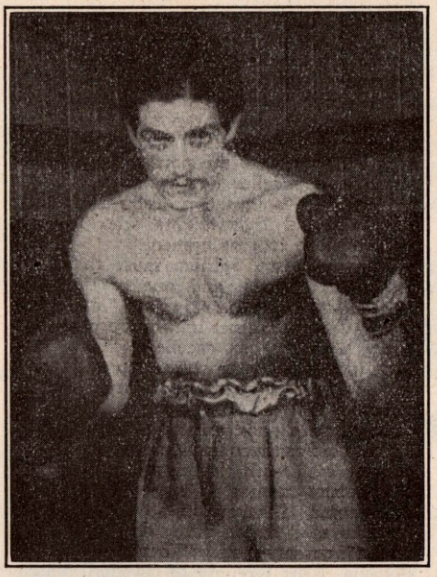
aged hand Jimmy Miller (Falmouth) 145, stopped Bob Johnson (Plymouth), 148, in the third when a damaged rib forced the latter to retire. George Burt (Plymouth), 120, won over Young Goddard (Truro), 126, over six rounds. Johnny Thunder (Middlesborough), 129, outpointed Jimmy Ryan (Plymouth), 137, over six.

MILE END ARENA.—Bob Cleaver (Attleborough), 159¼, gave a boxing lesson and a points defeat to Joe Munro (South Africa), 160¾, over eight rounds. Ricky McCulloch (Belfast), 135½, knocked out Ronnie Gill (Bethnal Green), 138, in the third. Danny Hurley (Morden), 135½, knocked out Peter Indaco (Brixton), 133, in the fifth. Vic Smith (Croydon), 142½, knocked out Pat Meehan (Brighton), 143, in the second. Ron Kerry (Islington), 122½, outpointed Robert Hecht (Aldgate), 118¾, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Former British and Empire Bantamweight Champion Stan Rowan (Liverpool), 120¼, made a winning return to the ring after two years layoff, when he outpointed Jackie Briars (Belfast), 118¼, over ten rounds. Rowan showed that he was ring rusty after his long absence from boxing. Hogan (Kid) Bassey (Nigeria), 120¼, outpointed Jimmy Cardew (Halloway), 123, over eight rounds. Colin Harrison (Sheffield), 137, outpointed Peter Cardiff (Horwich), 134, over six. Brian Coxhead (Preston), 147, knocked out Billy Billington (Golbourne), 147, in the second. Eddie Kaye (Liverpool), 119, knocked out Andy Monaghan (Southport), 120, in the fifth of a six rounder.

MORECAMBE.—Brian Jelley (Bury), 131, outpointed Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 128¼, over eight rounds. Ronnie Hammersley (Mold), 137, knocked out Charlie Edmondson (Morecambe), 141, in the first. Alan Forrest (Blackpool), 147, and Ray Anderson (Carlisle), 146, drew over six rounds. Bobbie Kilshaw (Blackpool), 146, stopped Bobbie Norrie (Chester), 150, in the fifth. Ron Harris (Wigan), 150, outpointed Jackie Thomas (Nigeria), 154, over four.

DUBLIN.—Paddy Slavin (Northern Ireland Heavy Champion) outpointed Lloyd Barnett (Jamaica) over eight rounds. Wally Beckett (Carshalton) stopped Bert Hyland (Eire), the referee stopping the bouth when Hyland suffered a bad cut over the eye. Tom Meli (Belfast) narrowly outpointed George Roe (Wolverhampton) over eight rounds. Cliff Garvey (Dundalk) outpointed Jackie Mitchell (Belfast) over six rounds. Paddy O'Donnell (Eire) drew with Freddie Orr (Belfast) over six. George Kearns (Dublin) stopped Bill Daly (Dublin) in the fourth.



Joe Cairney, new Scottish flyweight champion, who won title from Vic Herman in surprise decision.

143, stopped Johnny Drummond (Longchelly), 143, in the third. Peter Guichan (Dunfermline), 128¼, outpointed Len Shaw (Sheffield), 125¼, over eight rounds.

WEST HARTLEPOOL. — Mannie (Kid) Francis (Gold Coast), 120, stopped Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 119, in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder. Charlie Mannion (Middlesborough), 119¼, stopped Alan Harrison (West Hartlepool), 119½, in four rounds. Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 125½, stopped Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 125, in the fourth. Johnny Johnstone (Seaham), 140, outpointed Jack Lewis (Manchester), 141¼, over four. Jack Vickers (Middlesborough), 148, stopped Frank Curry (Stockton), 146, in the third after Curry had taken several counts.

MORECAMBE. — Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 128, knocked out Tommy Burns (Bury), 128, in the fourth. Ken Regan (Blackpool), 144, knocked out Harry Stansfield (Leeds), 148, in the first. Mickey Johnson (West Africa), 142, and Billy Davenport (Bolton), 146, drew over six rounds. Don Scott (Carlisle), 134, was forced to retire with a damaged hand in the third round of his bout with Des Capper (Chester), 131. Ronnie Kilshaw (Blackpool), 143, outpointed Jackie Dix (Llangollen), 142, over four rounds

gow), 111, over ten rounds. Don McTaggart (Paisley), 126, outpointed Jimmy Travers (Coatbridge), 123, over ten rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 157, gained a good points win at the expense of Bob Cleaver (Attleborough), 157¾, after eight fierce rounds. Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool), 134¾, showed marked improvement in outpointing George Bailey (Liverpool), 136, over eight rounds. Steve Trainor (Manchester), 124½, knocked out George Green (Warrington), 124½, in the third of an eight rounds bout. Bryan Coxhead (Preston), 149, knocked out Billy Billington (Golbourne), 148, in the fourth session after the latter had taken six counts. Joe Taylor (Preston), 110, knocked out Jimmy Shaw (Liverpool), 112, in the first round.

BELFAST—Bunty Adamson (Banbridge), 144¾, stopped Tony McTigue (Wigan), 148¾, in the second of a scheduled eight rounder when McTigue suffered a badly cut eyebrow. George O'Neill (Belfast), 119, stopped Art Dykes (Nottingham), 116¾, in the fifth. Derek Clarke (Burnley), 133¼, stopped Gerry Maginniss (Banbridge), 133¼, in the third. Bob Gillespie (Belfast), 156½, forced Sonny Quinn (Buncrana), 156½, to retire at the end of the second. Sam Thompson (Belfast), 138½, outpointed Harry Spence (Lisburn), 136, over four rounds.

MILE END ARENA.—Billy Dean (Greenwich), 171¾, didn't have an easy time in his contest with Ben (Swordfish) Lokko (West Africa), 173, but managed to nose ahead in the latter rounds and took a narrow eight rounds points decision. Johnny Fish (Harlow), 145, won from Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 145½, when the latter was disqualified in the sixth for an alleged low blow. Charlie Howe (West Ham), 159, took an eight rounds points decision from Bobby Fish (Harlow), 162¾. Andy Oliver (Fulham), 165, outpointed Malcolm Affleck (Guildford), 167½, over six rounds. Ken Mullins (Jamaica), 163¾, stopped Johnny Donn (Stepney), 160½, in the third.

ISLE OF MAN.—Art Belec (Cockermouth), 127½, scored a win over Tony Green (Warrington), 126, when the latter was forced to retire in the sixth with a badly cut mouth. Tommy Barnabus (Holywell), 144, knocked out Bamber Gaye (Nigeria), 146, in the fourth. Harold Rowlands (Warrington), 116, knocked out Dennis Irvine (Belfast), 112, in the second. Eric Metcalfe (Northwich), 158, knocked out Ted Howie (Douglas), 161, in the second round.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 146¾, took an 8 rounds points win from Duggie Du Preez (South Africa), 146¾, after an exciting bout. Billy Davenport (Bolton), 150¾, after six rounds. Jeff Walters (Scarborough), 130¾, outpointed Dan Collie (Nigeria), 134½, over six. Jim Lindley (Doncaster), 160¾, outpointed Jim Teasdale (Middlesborough), 162½, over four rounds, while Jack Southern (Hartburn), 136, and Jack Raines (York), 132½, drew, also over four.

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KARL MARCHART

This 24 years old Austrian lightweight king has taken on many leading German and Italian stars, and continues to show improvement.

(*Continued from page* 57)

that Germany is rich in what Britain lacks, young heavies of promise.

Until last May, few British fight fans had heard of Renato Tontini, who was brought over here to test Don Cockell. With his title fight against Randolph Turpin looming just ahead, Cockell did not figure to take the unknown Italian too seriously. As will be recalled, Tontini showed complete lack of respect for the Battersea bruiser and dumped him on the canvas in the second round. If the Italian had possessed more confidence in his right hand—he is not considered a "hitter"—he might well have chalked up the upset of the year by completing Cockell's ruin. This lack of authority shown by Tontini must be blamed more on his lack of employment than any defect in his make-up. The Cockell bout was the Italian's first ring appearance in eight months.

Although his London debut ended in a points defeat, Tontini was naturally well satisfied with the outcome and considered the affair would add to his stature. But offers of further fights have not yet arrived in Rome, and the Italian champion has no opportunity of a warm-up bout before being pitted against the Black Terror, Aaron Wilson, who demolished the prospects of such likely battlers as Ray Wilding and Don Cockell. Unimpressed by the negro's impressive victories in Europe, Tontini succeeded in outpointing Wilson in Rome.

Height, weight, reach and experience were all on the side of the negro and this success should at last put the Italian in line for a shot at the European title, now held by Conny Rux. The German already holds a decision over Tontini, gained at Cologne last year after a very unsatisfactory fight in which both men were cautioned for their tactics.

UNHAPPY

SOME while ago we described the unhappy state of affairs which exists among the lighter boxers in Germany. Although many of them are men of outstanding merit no promoter will take it on himself to give these fighters a break. In southern Germany the fight game operates on a more modest scale than in the northern centres like Berlin, Cologne and Hamburg, but it is only in the south that a promoter dare put a lightweight title match on the top of the bill.

Such a fight would only rate as a supporting bout in the north. In Bavaria the halls are smaller, and so are the purses, so Germany is in the position of having several useful lightweights who find it hard to keep in employment.

Most of these fighters must therefore seek work abroad, and one of the first to do so was Ludwig Petri, a handy 9 st. 9 lbs. performer hailing from Darmstadt. Petri has an excellent record, but bad luck seems to have dogged him whenever anything of importance was at stake.

Like many good amateurs, Petri opted for the paid ranks in 1946, at the time when earning cash with the gloves seemed the only secure method of employment. He represented Germany in 28 international matches as a simon-pure, defeating such well-known scrappers as Torma of Czechoslovakia, Kurt Kreuger of Sweden, Viggo Fredriksen and Niels Berthelsen of Denmark and also Leo Starosch, now a professional.

CLEVER PETRI

A CLEVER stylist and clean fighter, Petri can bank on further offers from cities he has already visited. Manager Willi Mueller is more ambitious and wants his fighter to add to his list of "firsts." First to box outside Germany, first in Switzerland, first in the Argentine . . . why not first in England? Maybe the chance will come. Among his friends, Petri is known as "the eternal second," because he has always been sidestepped.

At the time of writing we learn that the Hessian has been lined up to meet European king-pin Johansen on the Dane's own stamping-ground. A good showing there might be the key to a brighter future.

ROUND THE MAP

IT is rumoured in Paris that ROBERT VILLEMAIN may soon appear in the ring as a heavyweight. First opponent, Stef Olek. It will be recalled that in his European appearances Villemain weighed in as a fully-fledged cruiser, against Tommy Farr (of Jamaica) and Jackie Marr. . . . The Swede, INGEMAR JOHANSSON, who was refused a silver medal for his showing in the heavyweight finals at Helsinki, has bidden farewell to boxing. Due to serve a year in the Swedish navy, Johansson is bitter about the Press criticism of his fight.

Georges Peeters, editor of the French paper *Ring*, has instituted a ballot among his readers to discover who are the ten most popular French boxers The first nomination he received bore the name of JEAN SNEYERS, of Belgium . . . Two CHILEAN boxers were recently suspended for not putting their hearts into their contest. In an inquiry it was revealed that although they bore different names, they were father and son!

Boxing in Denmark may pick up again. We hear that VALDEMAR CHRISTIANSEN is considering a return to the promoting field.

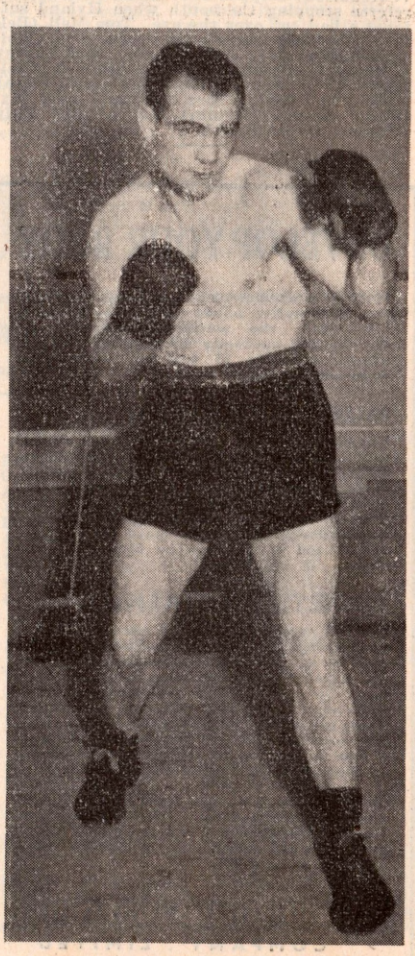
Italy's boxing authority, the F. P. I., has issued a list of the most successful boxing stables to date. Leading is the BRANCHINI team, with 42 victories, followed by ZAMBARBIERI and LUIGI PROIETTI (brothers of Roberto) with 21 and 20 wins respectively. Among the fighters, Franco Festucci and Valde Fusaro have gained the most decisions in '52, eight each.

The American tourney arranged for DUILIO LOI has been called off following the Italian's defeat by Johansen. . . When the German bantam, HANS SCHOEMIG, crossed the Spanish frontier by car with manager Finkbeiner he was invited in for a drink by the customs officials.

Some time ago we drew attention to the large percentage of Poles among French boxing stars. Now the French paper, "L'Equipe," has discovered that Polish players make up 11 per cent. of French professional football teams. . . . Three members of the Italian amateur team, CAVICCHI, BRUNO VISINTIN and CAPRARI, have turned professional. . . . When is JOE WEIDIN going to get wise to his current market value? The swarthy Viennese was billed to meet Kurt Schiegl for the latter's Austrian title, a fight which could be termed a natural. Weidin turned down the match, declaring that the purse did not do justice to his drawing capacity.

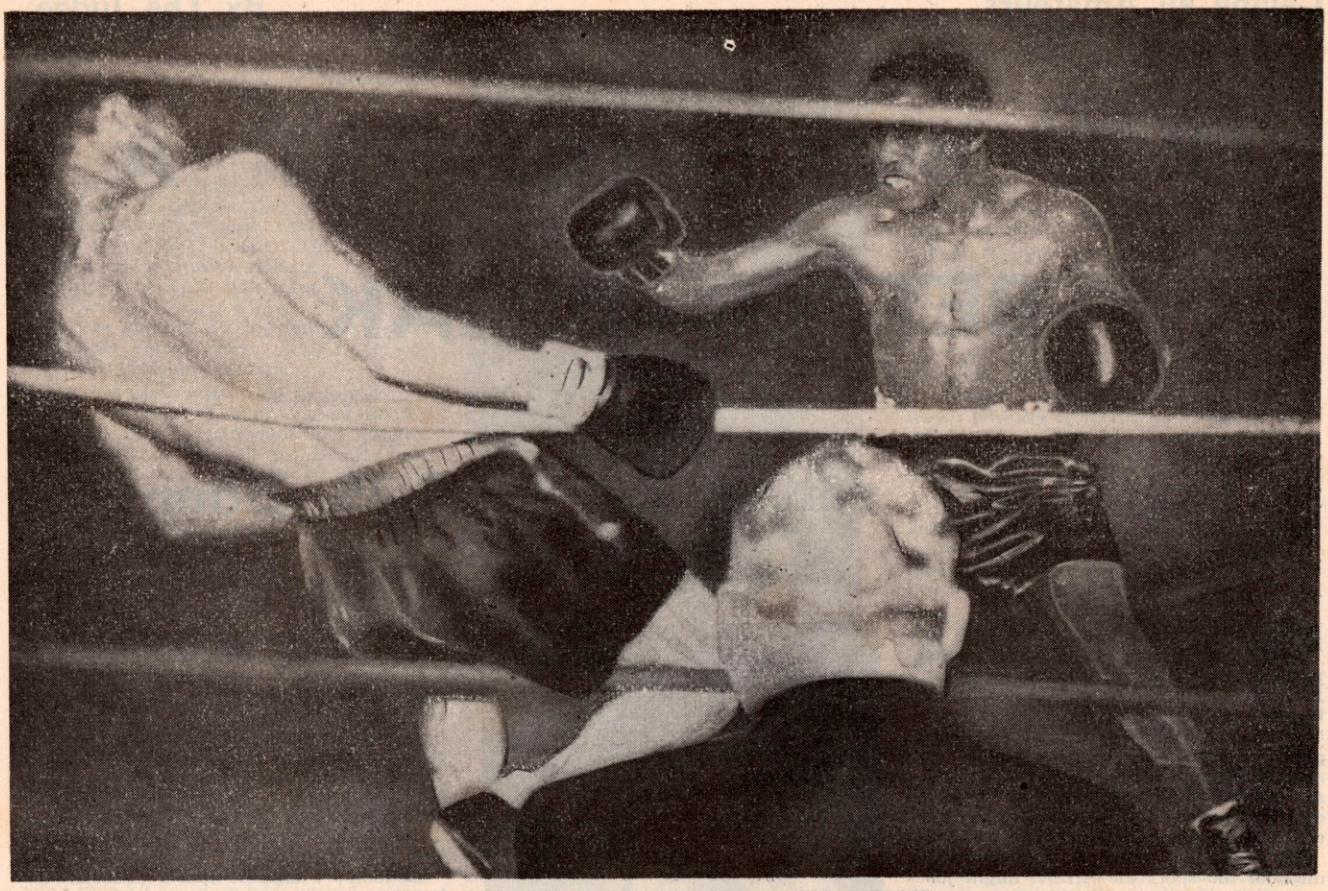
EUROPEAN GOSSIP

THE fight game was in a slumbrous state during August, prior to the commencement of the winter season, and apart from a single European title match in Denmark and some good shows in Germany, there was little of importance. Johansen retained the European lightweight crown against Loi and Christensen whipped Roger Baour, Kohlbrecher stopped Al Hoosman, Romero, Zuddas,



DUILIO BIANCHINI

This Italian welterweight has a good record including a number of knockout victories.



THE END OF A GREAT LITTLE CHAMPION

Teddy Gardner, 31-years-old West Hartlepool publican, loses his British Empire flyweight title to Jake Tuli, the young Zulu sensation. So badly was the plucky Gardner beaten that the referee stopped the bout in the 12th round. Teddy wisely announced his retirement afterwards.

Fontana, Soldevilla and other stars also saw action.

In South Africa, clever Georges Mousse was beaten by Vic Toweel in a smart non-title affair, and in Britain, Danny Womber lost to Curvis and Weidin to Tommy Farr, Robert Villemain, Dauthuille and Langlois all returned to France after their American tour, and in Cuba, Antonio Monzon continued to make progress. Hans Stretz beat Royer-Crecy, official challenger for Turpin's European title. Here are the leading bouts :

Duilio Bianchini the rising Italian welter, came through with a clean points win over the Austrian champion, Ernst Walter, over eight rounds at Ancona. On the same bill, Aldo Pravisani clouted Willi Swoboda on the chin after the bell had sounded ending the third round of their featherweight slam. Swoboda was unable to continue the contest and the judges ruled a " No Decision " verdict.

At Leghorn, Mario Rosellini whipped Sylvio Roteglia in a lightweight eight and Pietro Scardino nodded Arghenini in a feathers eight.

In Milan, Alfredo Oldoini started another comeback when he knocked out the modest German cruiser, Hans Motzelt, in the opening round, whilst Nazzareno Gianelli halted Gaudenzio Garutti in the sixth heat of a flyweight duel.

At Ravenna, Evo Savini outfought the veteran, Enzo Corregioli in a lightweight eight.

———

At Valencia, Spain—Jesus Tamarit scored a surprise win over Antonio Ruiz here, stopping the Catalan in the third round of their feathers bout. Tamarit thus goes on to fight Hernandez for the vacant Spanish title. In Madrid, Juan Cristobal decisioned Cuenca in a bantam eight.

———

Freilautern, Saar District—Max Schmeling officiated here in a couple of international bouts that drew a large gate. The German welter hope, Werner Teuscher, suffered a second setback at the hands of the young Italian hitter, Mario Faverzani, and was halted in the seventh. Walter Schopp likewise sustained a rapid defeat, being checked in round three by the Portuguese negro bantam, Adrien Gomis.

———

Lisbon, Portugal—The first professional program for several years took place here with Julio Martins fighting Jorge Tufoi in the headliner for the national middles crown. Tufoi, who is actually a Chinese who has spent most of his career in Portuguese East Africa, was knocked out in the seventh round. Raphael Da Sylva returned to action with a win over the Spanish welter, Victoriano Olivares, who was disqualified in the sixth while in the cruiser bout, Julio Neves created a sensation by chilling the Spanish champ, Ramon Martinez, in the seventh. Neves thus reverses an old defeat. In a lightweight duel, Fernando Almeida won on a disqualification in the fourth over Agatangelo Abad of Spanish Morocco.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(Up to and including October 7th.)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Conny Rux (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Pierre Langlois (F)
2—Karel Sys (B)	Renato Tontini (I)	Hans Stretz (G)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
3—Hein ten Hoff (G)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Laurent Dauthuille (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
4—Werner Wiegand (L)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Andre De Keersgieter (B)	Antonio Monzon (S)
5—Wilson Kohlbrecher (G)	Robert Villemain (F)	Antonio Soldevilla (S)	Leo Starosch (G)
6—Kurt Schiegl (A)	Willy Schagen (H)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Luigi Valentini (I)
7—Stef Olek (F)	Victor D'Haes (B)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Giel De Roode (H)
8—Jo Weidin (A)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Harry Mino (B)
9—Hugo Salfeld (G)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Kid Dussart (B)
10—Heinz Titze (G)	Jo Roude (F)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Paolo Melis (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen (D)	Ray Famechon (F)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Louis Skena (F)
2—Jacques Prigent (F)	Luis Romero (S)	Gaetano Annaloro (T)	Young Martin (S)
3—Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Grassi (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Charlie Bohbot (FM)
4—Auguste Caulet (F)	Nello Barbadoro (I)	Andre Valignat (F)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
5—Elis Ask (Fn)	Alvaro Cerasani (I)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
6—Joseph Preys (B)	Maurice Forni (F)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Honore Pratesi (F)
7—Augustin Argote (S)	Roger Bruneau (F)	Rudi Langer (G)	Bernard Celestini (F)
8—Werner Handtke (G)	Artidoro Polidori (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
9—Hoacine Khalfi (Fa)	Jean Machterlinck (B)	Robert Cohen (F)	Ali Graichi (FM)
10—Luis De Santiago (S)	Nicola Funari (I)	Georges Mousse (F)	Piero Rollo (I)

Legend—(A) Austria ; (B) Belgium ; (D) Denmark ; (F) France ; (FM) French-Morocco ; (Fn) Finland ; (G) Germany ; (H) Holland ; (I) Italy ; (L) Luxemburg ; (S) Spain ; (T) Tunis.

OUR BOYS TO GET A BETTER BREAK

Hopes for return of 1930-35 Boom

FORTUNATELY for the future of British amateur boxing, this season promises to produce a new type of boxer. Having at last recognised that amateur boxing here was up against it, new brains at the London A.B.A. Headquarters have produced plans that will give our boxers a wider scope in training and will provide a fund for obtaining the best possible coaching, and, in many ways, will place them on a par with amateurs from abroad.

Without this revolution in the management of the sport the A.B.A. might just as well have closed Victoria Street and gone in for bowls, which was more in the line of some of those at H.Q. Council meetings.

It appears the tide had turned. And only just in time, for some folk were becoming bored with the whole set-up. Now, with a different flag flying, I am hoping to see this country reach a peak such as we experienced around the 1930-35 period—a peak that has never been reached since.

We then had brilliant boxers like TOMMY PARDOE, the Brum flyweight, who won five championships; JACK TREADWAY, the Battersea bantam, who went on to win two featherweight titles; HARRY MIZLER, the brilliant East Ender who won bantam, feather and lightweight championships; DAVE McCLEAVE, of the Lynn, who won a lightweight and two welterweight crowns; HARRY MALLIN, with five middleweight championships, and two Olympic honours; JOE GOYDER, great cruiserweight from New Cross; and, of course, PAT FLOYD, the Battersea and *Times* B.C. heavyweight, who won four championships.

VINTAGE ERA

THAT was the vintage period of British amateur boxing, and it is possible we may reach a similar stage within a few seasons now that things are looking up for the boxers themselves. After all, they are the people who matter.

Clubs everywhere are reporting high hopes of winning A.B.A. championships next April. Here's news of some of them.

Hanwell B.C., using the large hall of the school that Charlie Chaplin first attended, are well on the way to putting their club in the front line of outer London attractions. Clad in yellow vests that are made by the secretary's wife, Mrs. Kingston, some forty boxers, all in razor edge state of fitness and raring to go, have completely changed the face of the school as Chaplin once knew it.

M. LISTER

This promising middleweight from Hanwell B.C. is the club's carpenter, and has done a fine job with other members in helping to improve and brighten his club's headquarters.

Every one of the lads, and the committee, have had something to do with the building of the rings and the hot shower baths. . . . For example, M. Lister, a good-looking middleweight, is the club's carpenter, and a jolly fine job he has done.

Apart from being tradesmen, the lads are all first-class boxers, and I am sure that during the coming season we shall hear a lot of Frank Harling, middleweight; B. Sergeant, welterweight; R. Simpson, light-middleweight; R. Abrahams 10st.; the brothers P. and D. Molloy; G. Jacobs, a bright-looking featherweight, and in the juniors we have future Youth champions in B. Stevens, R. Rickwood, Tony Houghton and little Bobbie Smith, who is a born boxer.

London's Transport Sports' Association have a smart boxing section. And so they should, considering they have thousands of fellows to draw upon. They recently had a show in which Eddie Hearn, our heavyweight champion, G. Whelan, Fred Woodman, H. Duffin, Pte. D. Hinson, F. Cleave, and many others well known in London rings, took part.

LE HAVRE TRIP

St. Pancras' B.C., in N.W. London, are training a team to meet a well known club in Le Havre in November. Keeping in with the new scheme of things, the club then go to Germany to meet a team from Bonn.

To wind up the first half of the season, this old club will travel to Wales to meet the cracks from the Cardiff Gas B.C. I would warn St. Pancras to have their lads in first-class condition, for the Welsh stars are tops this season.

Bridgenorth Boys' Club, newly affiliated to the Northern Counties, has every reason to believe they will be somewhere near the top of the tree by the time the season ends. This newly born club at 139 A, Lark Lane, Liverpool 17, is a hive of fistic industry, like most Merseyside clubs.

At the moment the lads knocking each other about are in the novice stage, but Secretary Les McCarthy tells me the fever for amateur boxing is so great that his lads will be sure to get into the intermediate and open stages during the next couple of seasons.

London's Printers' B.C. still carries on as strongly as ever. Charles Anderson, secretary for some forty odd years, who just couldn't have kept going had it not been for his boxing-minded wife, has put on some of the most attractive shows London has witnessed. You can always bet that the Seymour Hall, Marylebone, will be packed for a Printers' tournament.

The sixty odd members are in great

fettle this year, and will be featured on each of the coming tournaments.

Birkenhead's Jack Peel, who, apart from being closely connected with the famous Birkenhead club, is handling the West Lancashire and Cheshire Division of the N.C., A.B.A., tells me they are trying out a new scheme up north that should add to the already high standard of efficiency. This is to be run as a league in which the scores of clubs will meet each other on lines that should give the younger members some of the limelight as well as the better known stars. That's the way to create fresh enthusiasm.

London made a sporting gesture to the rest of the country when Ernest Booth, Northern A.B.A. president was elected as President of the A.B.A. London has monopolised this Presidency for 50 years, but what you may not know is that at the London A.B.A. General Meeting when Harry Mallin's name was put forward for this high honour, H. G. H. Chandley tactfully suggested London should " forget " their own nomination, and give their tremendous vote to Ernest Booth who had done so much for the sport.

There is little doubt that Harry Mallin would have swept the board had it not been for this. So now you have Ernest Booth as the President for 1952-3 . . . and after all, sentiment must not play too big a part in administration.

Alf Shawyer, who succeeded Harry Mallin as middleweight champion, was a young South London fireman and a member of Old Goldsmith's Club in 1933. Since then Alf has risen high in the London Fire Force and emulating his old clubmate, Joe Goyder, who as a constable won the cruiserweight title, and who is today occupying the lofty position of Superintendent of London's City Police.

I met Shawyer a few days ago and was not surprised to learn that he is planning to bring back boxing to the Fire Force. There are no Shawyers or Tony Stuarts in London's Fire Force today, but Alf tells me there is plenty of enthusiasm to have a go. The hefty material he has at his disposal should do much to bring back something of the pre-war craze for amateur boxing.

ALF SHAWYER

Winner of the middleweight title in 1933, Alf is hoping to revive boxing in London's Fire Force as it was when Shawyer and Tony Stuart won championships.

Something will have to be done about the poaching of top class amateurs who are being badgered and pestered to become second-claim members of other clubs. By joining a second club, a boxer is able to be " shown " by unfair secretaries who have done nothing in the way of bringing up that particular boxer to the position he holds.

I know of one case in which a National star, who although in the Service has been talked into joining a civilian club which is miles from his home and farther still from his camp. By poaching lads like this a club is able to use him on a tournament programme.

There is nothing wrong with a lad joining another club providing it is done properly and that his services are not monopolised by the star-seeking secretary just to boost his own club.

The coloured Birkenhead heavyweight, Joe Bygraves, who has now decided to fight for cash, will make quite a name for himself. Joe got himself mixed up in a spot of bother when he took a sock at a popular referee after that official had reprimanded him.

Bygraves was suspended for six months, but he and his club-mate, Pat McAteer, who, like Joe, was a Northern Counties' champion, got their heads together, and with a little persuasion from Jack Campbell, secretary of their club, all three decided to show the money spinners what Northerners can do in the paid ring.

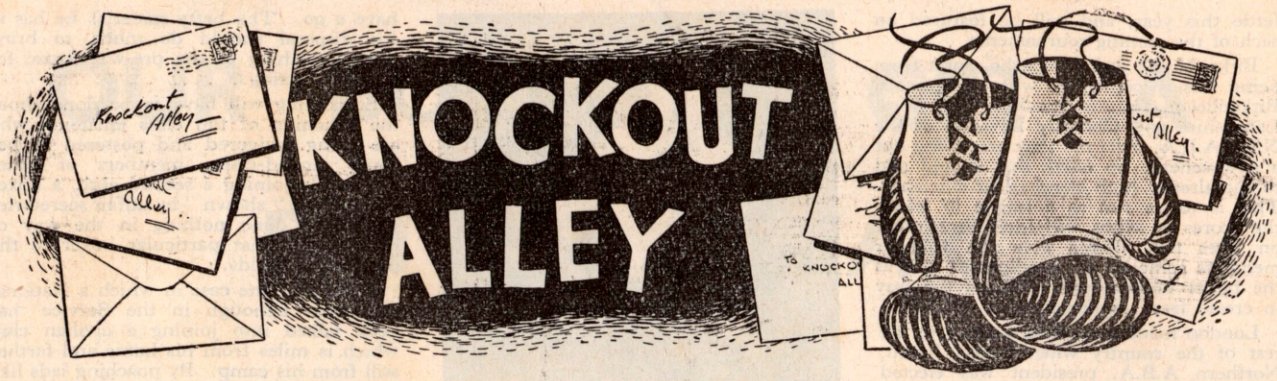
Going by Joe's brief showing in the amateur championships when to all appearances he beat the Air Force champ, A/C D. Rowe, but didn't get the decision, Bygraves has the right kind of punch to put some of 'em away in jig-time.

BRITISH AMATEUR RATINGS

BY THE JUDGE

HEAVYWEIGHTS (Over 178 pounds)	LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS (Not over 178 pounds)	MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 165 pounds)	LIGHT-MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 156 pounds)	WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 148 pounds)
Champion : EDDIE HEARNE (Battersea)	Champion : HENRY COOPER (Army & Eltham)	Champion : L/Cpl. GOODING (Army)	Champion : BERNARD FOSTER (Mitchells & Butlers)	Champion : A.C. JOHNNY MALONEY (R.A.F.)
1—A/C Rowe (R.A.F.)	Johnnie McLean (Scotland)	Ken Phillips (Warley)	Bruce Wells (R.A.F.)	Les Morgan (Rotax)
2—Alf Halsey (Birmingham)	Peter Toch (Gainsford)	Jackie Williams (West Ham)	Terry Wakeling (Lynn A. C.)	Charlie Budge (Premier B.C.)
3—Jim Fairley (R.A.F.)	Lt. Hoppe (Army)	Dave Mooney (Lanark)	Les Mullen (Scotland)	Johnny Alan (Leith Victoria)
4—Jim Patterson (Scotland)	Basil Kew (Caius B.C.)	Stan Hunt (Birkenhead)	Mike James (Wales)	Jack Highton (St. Teresa's)
5—Jim Erskine (Victory. Cardiff)	Stan Davis (Sherborne)	A/C Barton (R.A.F.)	Johnny Pearson (S.P. & T. B.C.)	Johnny Thurgood (Army)
6—George Harrison (Warrington)	J. Bywell (Shildon)	Jim Bennett (Royal Navy)	Johnny Murphy (Thames Refinery)	Tommy Hall (Crown B.C.)
7—Ken Gardner (Newport)	Tom Fallon (Hull)	Ben Griffiths (Pencoed)	Ted Brazier (Ellesmore Port)	Jackie Millar (Scotland)
8—Joe Cronk (Royal Navy)	Artie Jarvis (Orgreave)	Frankie Parkes (Stoke)	Tom French (Seaton)	Ken Bowden (Chislet)
9—M. Cowan (Battersea)	D. Bradley (Hednesford)	Eddie Marland (London)	Pat Payne (B.S.A.)	Peter Jones (Wellington)
10—Wal Honcombe (Oxford)	A/C P. Dempsey (R.A.F.)	Bert Taylor (Western Counties)	C. Aukett (Army)	Les Robertson (Brechin)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 140 pounds)	LIGHTWEIGHTS (Not over 133 pounds)	FEATHERWEIGHTS (Not over 126 pounds)	BANTAMWEIGHTS (Not over 119 pounds)	FLYWEIGHTS (Not over 113 pounds)
Champion : PETER WATERMAN (Caius B.C.)	Champion : FREDDIE REARDON (Downham Community)	Champion : PERCY LEWIS (Oxford Y.M.C.A.)	Champion : TOMMY NICHOLLS (Sankey's B.C.)	Champion : DAI DOWER (Roath Youth. Cardiff)
1—Peter Dando (Newbridge)	A/C Wallace (R.A.F.)	Tommy Ryan (Senior St. B.C.)	Cyril Salter (Scotland)	Pte. Derek Glanville (Army)
2—Kurt Ernst (R.A.F.)	Jimmy Reid (Royal Northern)	Willy Barrow (Swansea)	L/Cpl. Grant (Army)	Johnny Smillie (Scotland)
3—Vic Curran (Leith Victoria)	Len Summers (Newstead)	Fred Woodman (Earlsfield)	A. Hatt (Daganham)	Stan Hawyes (Jarrow)
4—Tommy Molloy (St. Francis Xavia)	Frank Hope (Northern Counties	Peter Brander (Slough Centre)	Gerald John (Slough Centre)	Albert Jones (Birmingham)
5—Darky Hughes (Cardiff)	Nat Bates (Wales)	Allan Sillett (Army)	Rickie Jenkins (Newport)	Eddie Walker (Stepney Institute)
6—Jim Darrock (Royal Northern)	Jimmy Newman (Stepney & St. Georges)	Harry Thompson (Milton)	Gordon Reaynes (Willeston)	Andy Beck (Scotland)
7—Pat O'Callaghan (Daganham)	Nat Gargano (Eton Manor)	A/C W. Duffield (R.A.F.)	Eddie Jones (Caerau)	Glyn Davis (Wales)
8—A.C.T. Ryan (R.A.F.)	Harry Duffin (Earlsfield)	A. Donamechie (Scotland)	Len Goodman (Virginia House)	Len Hodgson (Durham)
9—Peter Jones (Sankey's)	Dick Hanwell (Stowe B.C.)	D. Mundon (Leicester)	A/C McLaughlan (R.A.F.)	C. Horne (Scotland)
10—George Ball (Cardiff)	Jim Ball (Corinthian & L.N.E.R.)	Peter Hill (Leyton)	Emlyn Lewis (Wales)	A. Moore (L.N.E.R.)



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

H. NEARY (Armagh, N. Ireland).
Q.—Did Randy Turpin ever fight Robert Villemain? Did Ray Robinson fight Villemain once or twice?
A.—Turpin and Villemain have never met in the ring. Robinson and Villemain met twice—Robinson won on points over 15 *rounds, Philadelphia,* 1950 *and in* 9 *rounds, Paris,* 1951.

WILLIAM LOWRY (Kilburn Vale Estate, London, N.W. 6).
Q.—Who was the first man to beat Bob Fitzsimmons?
A.—Fitzsimmons' first recorded defeat is by Jem Hall in 4 *rounds in Sydney, February* 10, 1890.

MARTIN NEWBERRY (Derwent Street, Belfast).
Q.—Did Bruce Woodcock ever fight Ollie Tandberg?
A.—No. Tandberg's only fight in England was against Eddie Phillips at the Albert Hall, London. Phillips won on points.

C. MORRIS (Dinam Street, Nantymoel, Glamorgan).
Q.—Did Randolph Turpin fight Mark Hart? Did Freddy Welsh fight Willie Ritchie in England or America?
A.—Turpin and Hart fought twice. Turpin won on points, 6 *rounds,* June 3, 1947, *and drew with Hart,* 6 *rounds, October* 20, 1947. *Welsh won the world lightweight title, outpointing Ritchie over* 20 *rounds, July* 7, 1914 *in London.*

IGNATIUS KANE (Andersonstown, Belfast).
Q.—Did Rinty Monaghan ever hold the Northern Ireland Flyweight title?
A.—Yes. He won this title in November, 1945, *knocking out Eddie (Bunty) Doran.*

REG. WHATLEY (Raglan Road, Hengoed, Glamorgan).
Q.—Where and when was Jersey Joe Walcott born? Did Jack Gardner ever fight Randolph Turpin?
A.—Jersey Joe Walcott (Arnold Raymond Cream) was born January 31, 1914, *Merchantville, New Jersey. Turpin and Gardner never met in a contest.*

LESLIE McMAHON (Lixnaw, Co. Kerry, Eire).
Q.—Who were the 25 opponents Joe Louis defended his title against? Who became world flyweight champion when Rinty Monaghan retired? Who did Freddie Mills beat for the world cruiserweight title?

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

A.—Louis won world heavyweight title beating Jim Braddock in 8 *rounds. He successfully defended his title against Tommy Farr, Nathan Mann, Harry Thomas, Max Schmeling, John Henry Lewis, Jack Roper, Tony Galento, Bob Pastor, Arturo Godoy (twice), John Paychek, Al McCoy, Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon (twice), Tony Musto, Buddy Baer (twice), Billy Conn (twice), Jersey Joe Walcott (twice). When Monaghan retired, the world flyweight title was won by Terry Allen who defeated Honore Pratesi (France). Freddie Mills won world title from Gus Lesnevich* 15 *rounds, London, July* 26, 1948.

D. J. BALL (Varteg Road, Ystalyfera, Swansea).
Q.—Was Ike Williams the world title-holder when he fought Ronnie James or was he only recognised in America as such?
A.—When Williams beat James at Cardiff in 9 *rounds, September* 4, 1946, *he was only recognised as the N.B.A. world lightweight champion. He later established his claim to the undisputed world title when he knocked out Bob Montgomery,* 6 *rounds, Philadelphia, August* 4, 1947.

S. HEGARTY (Manor Road, London, E. 15).
Q.—Am I right in saying Jock McAvoy fought George Howard on the Woodcock—London bill at Tottenham Football Ground in 1945?
A.—You are correct. McAvoy beat Howard in 2 *rounds at Spurs ground, July* 17, 1945.

WILLIAM CURRIE (Rothesay, Scotland).
Q.—Did Mickey Walker meet Max Schmeling and was Billy Graham beaten by Eddie Thomas?
A.—Yes. Schmeling knocked out Walker 8 *rounds, New York, September* 26, 1932: *Thomas outpointed Graham* 10 *rounds, London, February* 7 1949

C. G. HUGHES (Albert Road, Kingston-on-Thames).
Q.—Did Peter Kane ever fight Nel Tarleton?
A.—No.

J. DAVIES (Tidworth, Hants).
Q.—Who would you pick to win should Jake LaMotta meet Randolph Turpin?
A.—Turpin.

WILLIAM BALL (Hall Street, Manchester 9).
Q.—Was Randolph Turpin a professional when he joined the Navy?
A.—No. At this time, Randy was boxing as an amateur.

D. H. EVANS (Holywell, North Wales).
Q.—Am I right in stating Terry McGovern won three world titles—bantamweight from Pedlar Palmer; featherweight from George Dixon and lightweight from Frank Erne?
A.—No. McGovern won only two world titles—from Palmer and Dixon.

P. MULCAHY (Herbert Road, Birmingham 10).
Q.—Who did Tommy Farr beat in his first come-back fight? Did Ruby Robert hold the world heavyweight title—if so to whom did he lose the title? Who were the five men who beat Jack Dempsey?
A.—Tommy Farr's first "come-back" contest was with Jan Klein, Pontypridd on September 27, 1950. *Farr won by a knockout* 6 *rounds. Bob Fitzsimmons (Ruby Robert), won the world heavyweight title from Jim Corbett in* 14 *rounds on March* 17, 1897: *he lost this title to Jim Jeffries in* 11 *rounds, June* 9, 1899. *Besides the two decisions lost to Tunney, Dempsey was beaten by Jack Downey, Jim Flynn and Willie Meehan.*

J. S. MANN (Sunnyside Road, Kilmarnock)
Q.—Have you any information about a Sheffield boxer, Harry Brodigan?
A.—Brodigan was born in Sheffield on November 20, 1878. *He beat Patsy Haley at Liverpool: Ike Bradley at Manchester: Boyo Driscoll at Cardiff: lost twice to Bradley at Liverpool: beat original Tibby Watson (Australia), twice at Liverpool and Sheffield: lost to Jim Kenrick at Liverpool.*

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Address.....

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